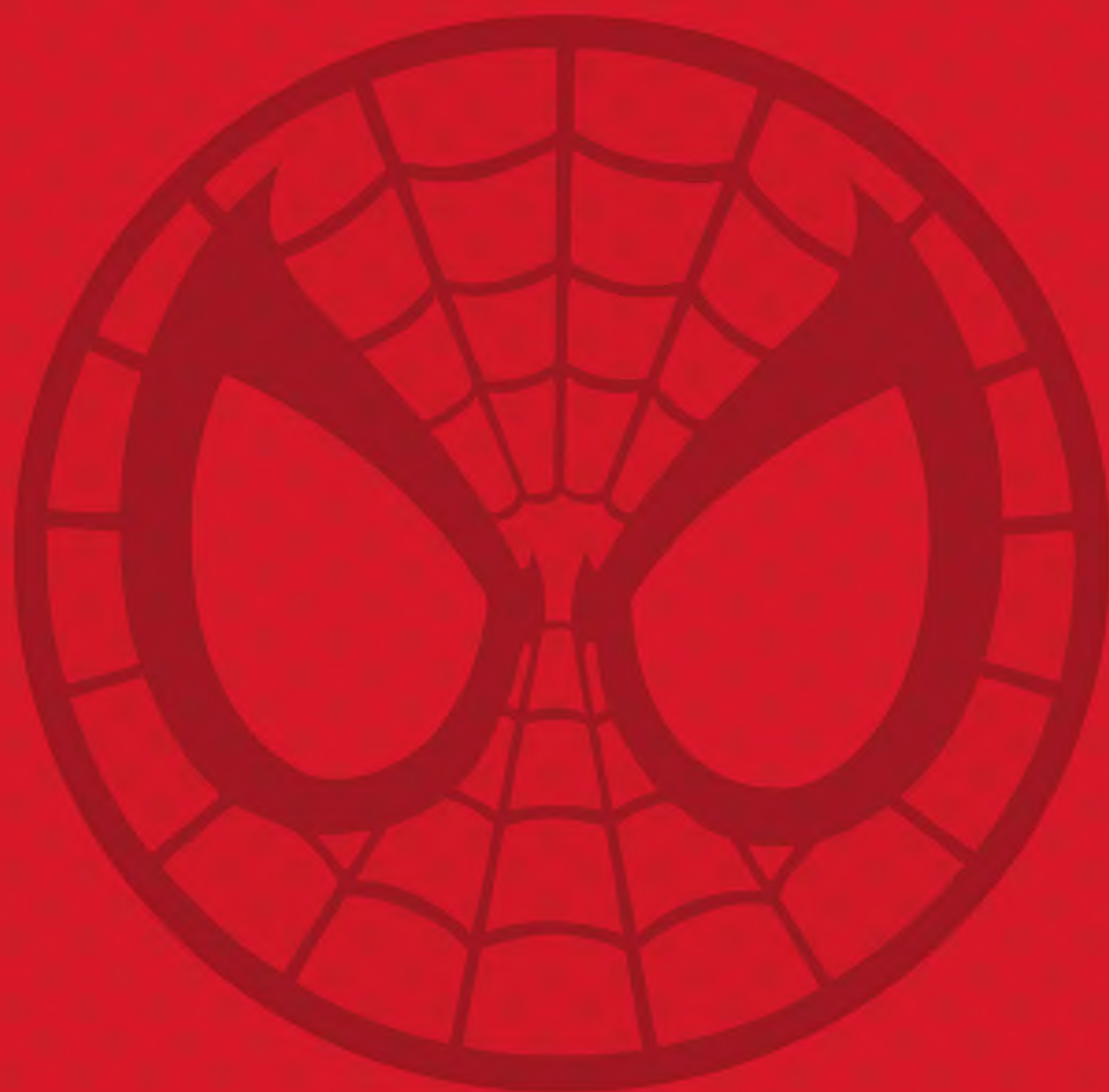
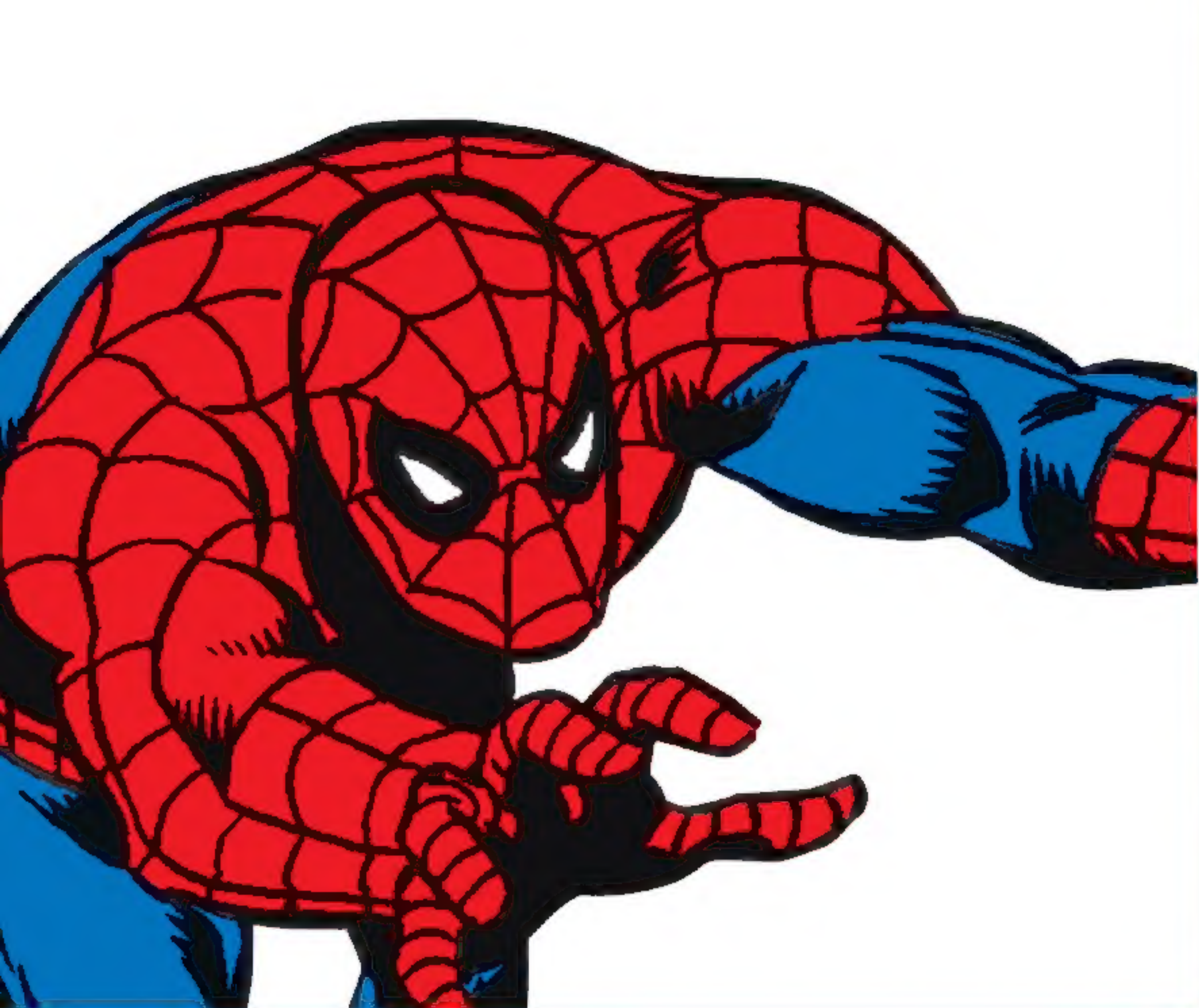


MARVEL

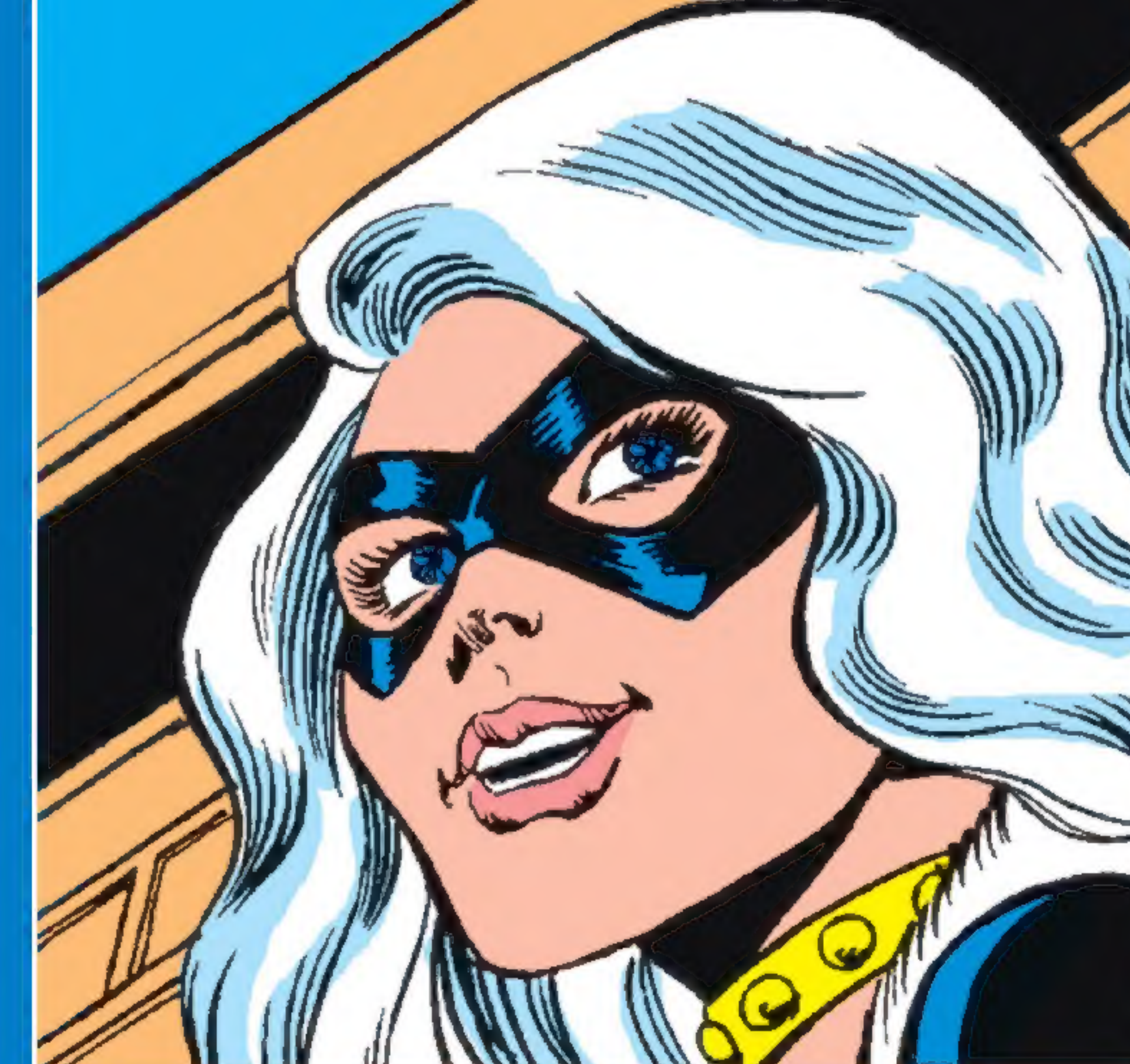
SPIDER-MAN[®]

VS. THE BLACK CAT™





SPIDER-MAN VS. THE BLACK CAT



SPIDER-MAN VS. THE BLACK CAT

Writers: Marv Wolfman, David Michelinie & Roger Stern

Pencilers: Keith Pollard & John Romita Jr.

Inkers: Frank Giacoia, Pablo Marcus, Jim Mooney & Friends

Colors: Ben Sean, George Roussos, Roger Slifer, Carl Gafford & Bob Sharen

Letters: John Costanza, Rick Parker, Diana Albers & Joe Rosen

Editors: Marv Wolfman, Jim Shooter, Denny O'Neil & Tom DeFalco

Cover Art: Al Milgrom

Cover Colors: Tom Smith

Color Reconstruction: Jerron Quality Color

Senior Editor, Special Projects: Jeff Youngquist

Assistant Editors: Jennifer Grünwald & Michael Short

Director of Sales: David Gabriel

Production: Jerron Quality Color

Book Designer: Jhonson Eteng

Creative Director: Tom Marvelli

Digital Manager/Production: Tim Smith 3

Digital Production: Kou Chen

Editor in Chief: Joe Quesada

Publisher: Dan Buckley

40c
©

194
JULY
02457

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

©1979 MARVEL COMICS GROUP



TM

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

FEATURING
A STARTLING
NEW
VILLAINESS!

NEVER
LET
THE
BLACK
CAT
CROSS
YOUR
PATH!

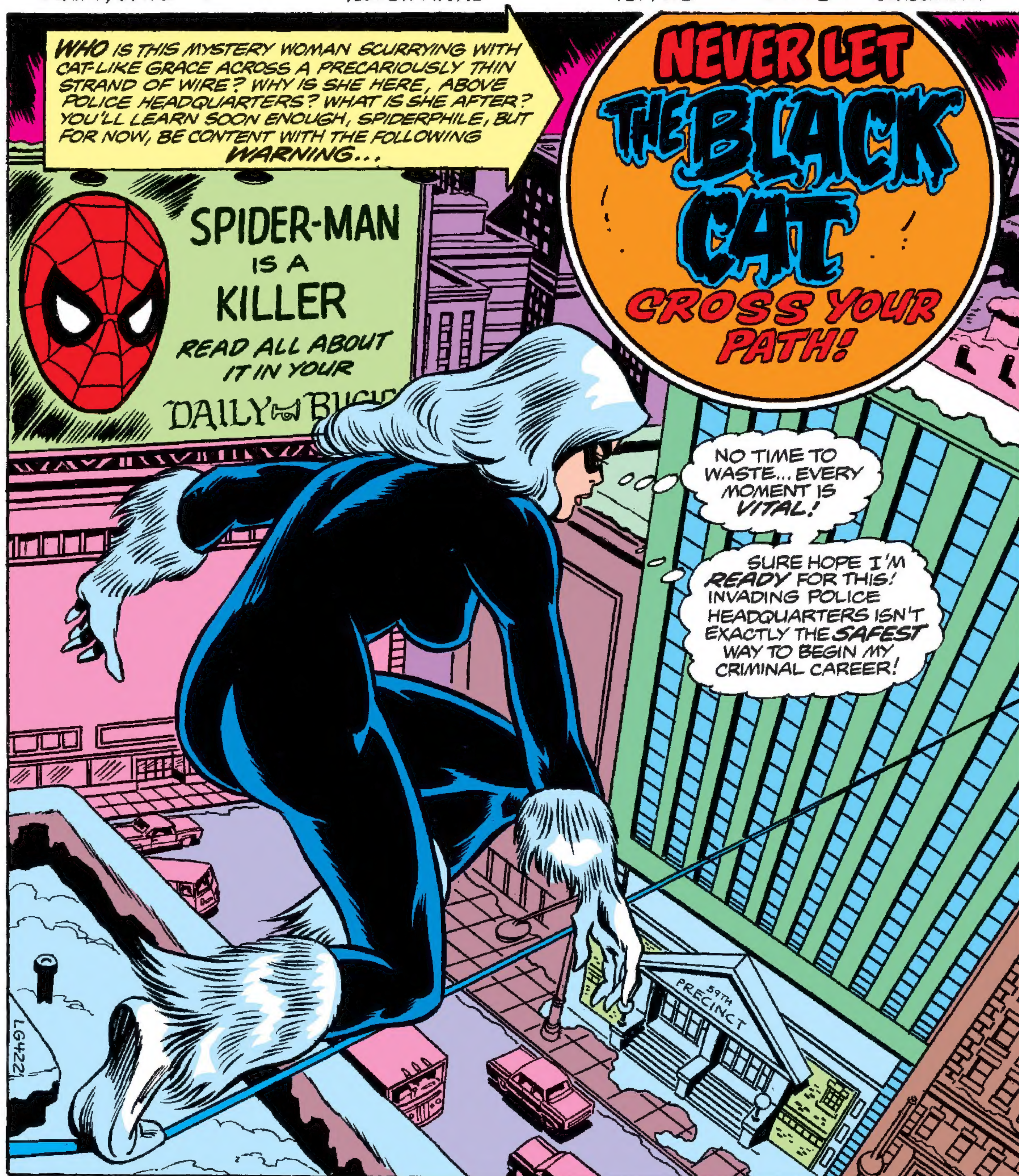


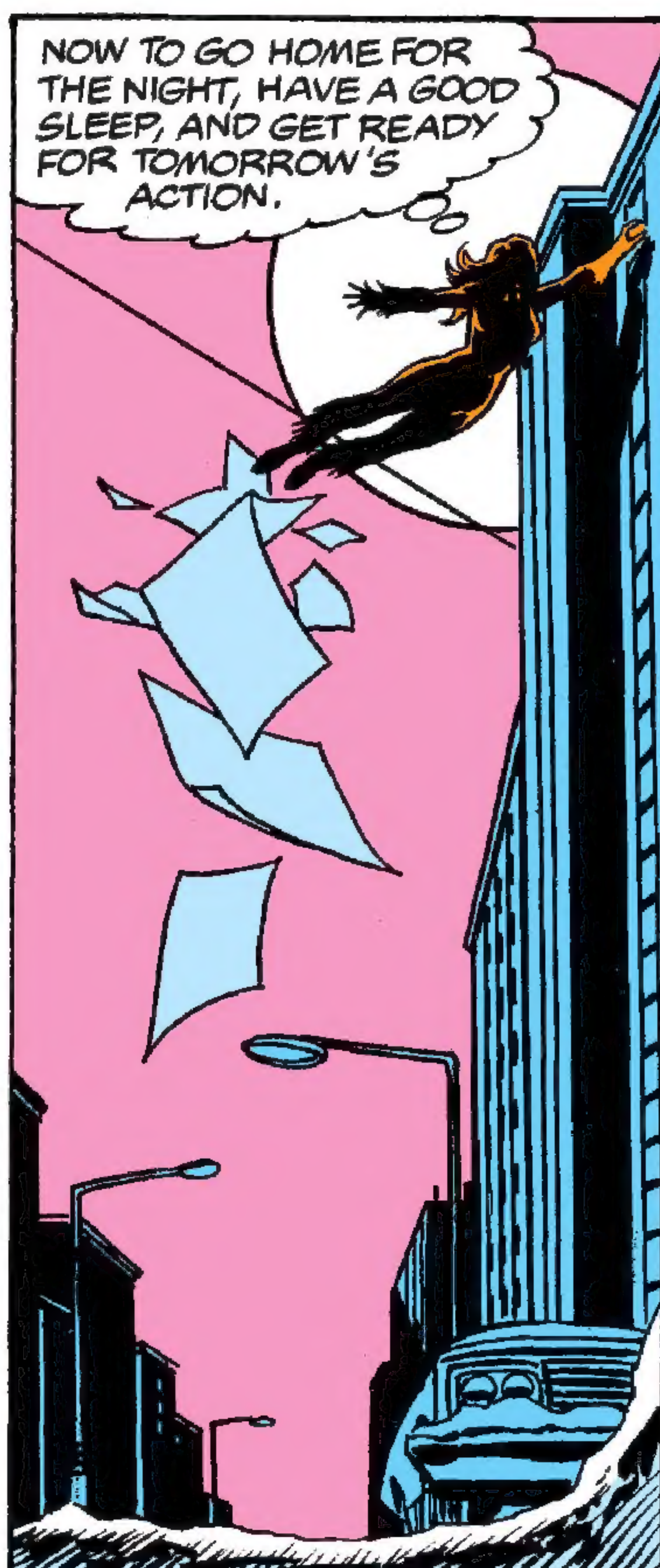
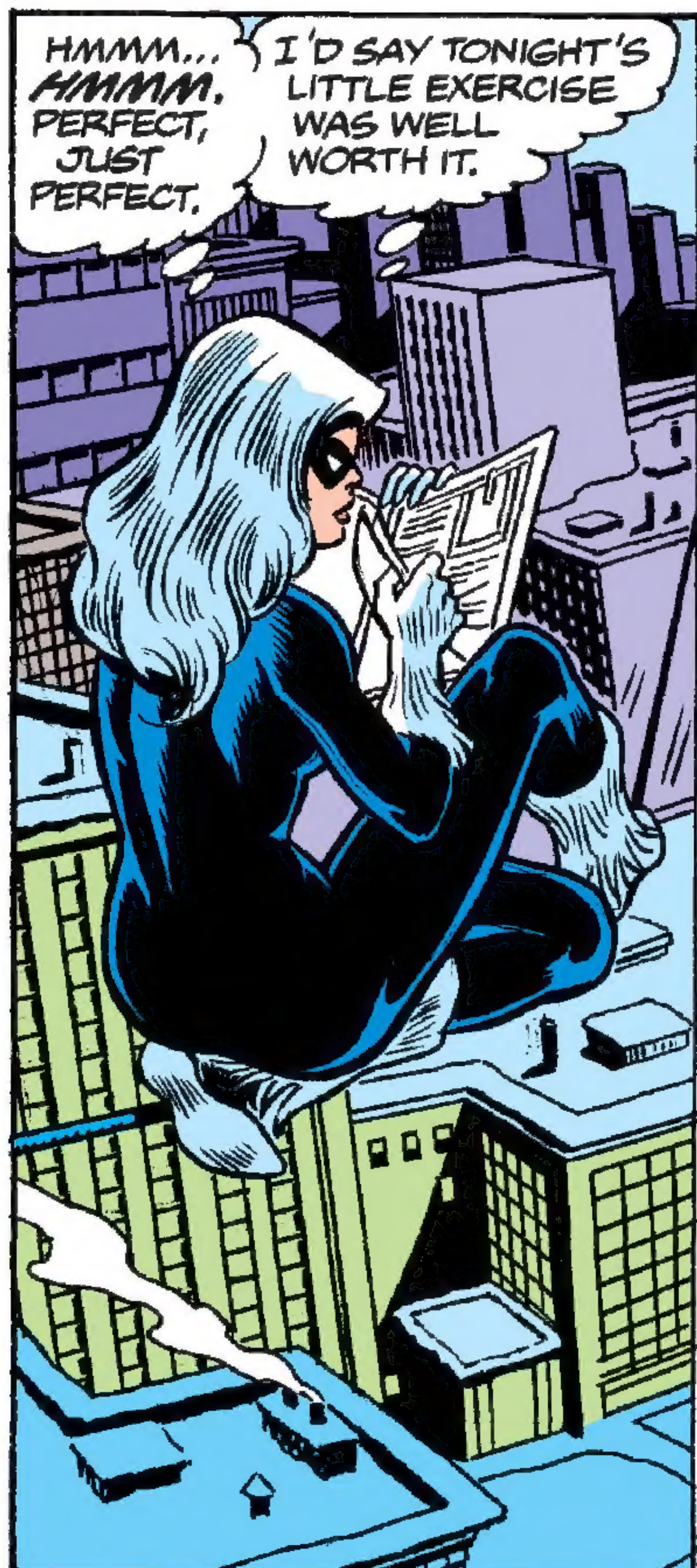
AM

While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had GAINED the insect's powers...and had, in effect, become a human spider...

Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**®

MARV WOLFGMAN / KEITH POLLARD & FRANK GIACIOIA / J. COSTANZA / B. SEAN / JIM SHOOTER
SCRIPT/EDITS / ILLUSTRATORS / letters / colors / consultant







HEY, BOSS, Y'WANT ME T'LUG OVER S'MORE TIRES? WE STILL GOT **ROOM!**

NAH, WE GOT ENOUGH, BRUNO.

AN' DIDN'T I TELL YA NOT TA CALL ME BOSS NO MORE?



YEAH, I JUST FERGOT, THAT'S ALL. HEY... **HEY!** BOSS, Y'HEAR THAT? **GRRRRR**

YEAH... YEAH... SOUNDS LIKE A CAT PURRIN' S'WHAT?



HOLY CROW! B-BOSS-- IT'S A **GIANT CAT!** LOOK!

YOU **DUMMY!** THAT'S JUST A **SHADOW!** GIANT CAT-- SHEESH!

QUIT **SPOOKIN' ME,** BRUNO. AN QUIT CALLIN' ME BOSS.

YEAH, SURE, WHATEVER Y'SAY, BOSS.

THE TWO WORK IN SILENCE FOR ANOTHER MOMENT, AND THEN...



BOSS! SOMETHIN'S INSIDE THE TRUCK-- **LOOK!**

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! ALL THOSE TIRES ARE SPILLIN' OUT!

AN' AFTER I STACKED 'EM REAL NEAT.



BRUNO! GET THESE STUPID THINGS OFF ME.

MY ARTHRITIS WAS ACTIN' UP THIS MORNING. I SHOULD 'A KNEW IT WAS GONNA BE A LOUSY DAY!

HEY, BOSS-- Y'GOTTA LOOK AT THIS... Y'GOTTA!

I'M **WARNIN' YA,** BRUNO-- QUIT CALLIN' ME BOSS. I'M **NOT YER BOSS.**



SORRY, BOSS, BUT SOMETHIN'S ON THE TRUCK-- LOOK AT THEM GLOWIN' EYES!

THAT **GIANT CAT** IS BACK!

BUT DON'T WORRY NONE, BOSS-- I'LL GET RIDDA IT!

NO, YOU WON'T, BRUNO!

HUH? IT'S A **BROAD!**



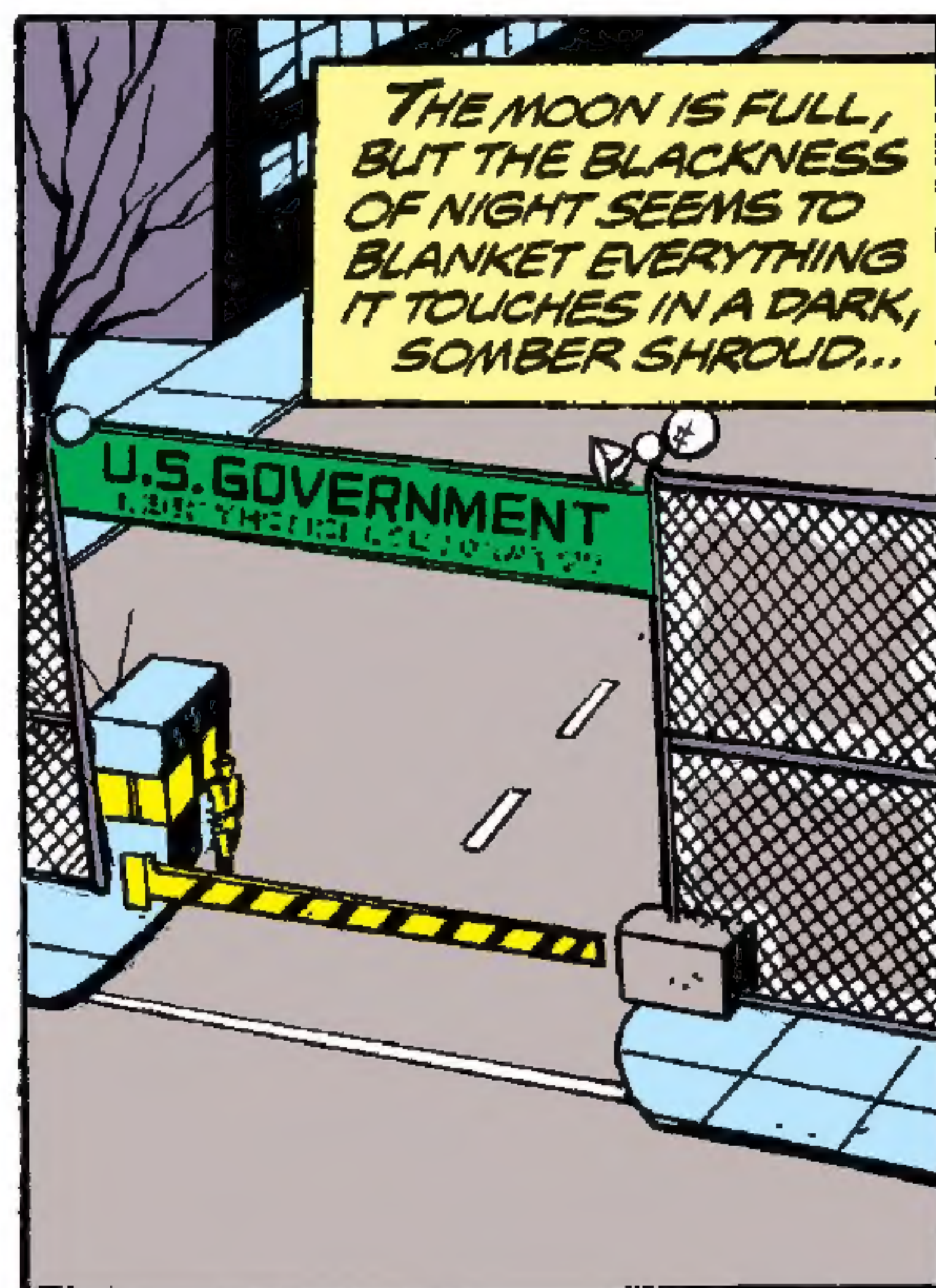
BRUNO, I TAKE EXCEPTION TO THAT. I'M A WOMAN, A LADY, I'M MANY THINGS--

BUT 'BROAD'? NAH... NOT CLASSY ENOUGH.

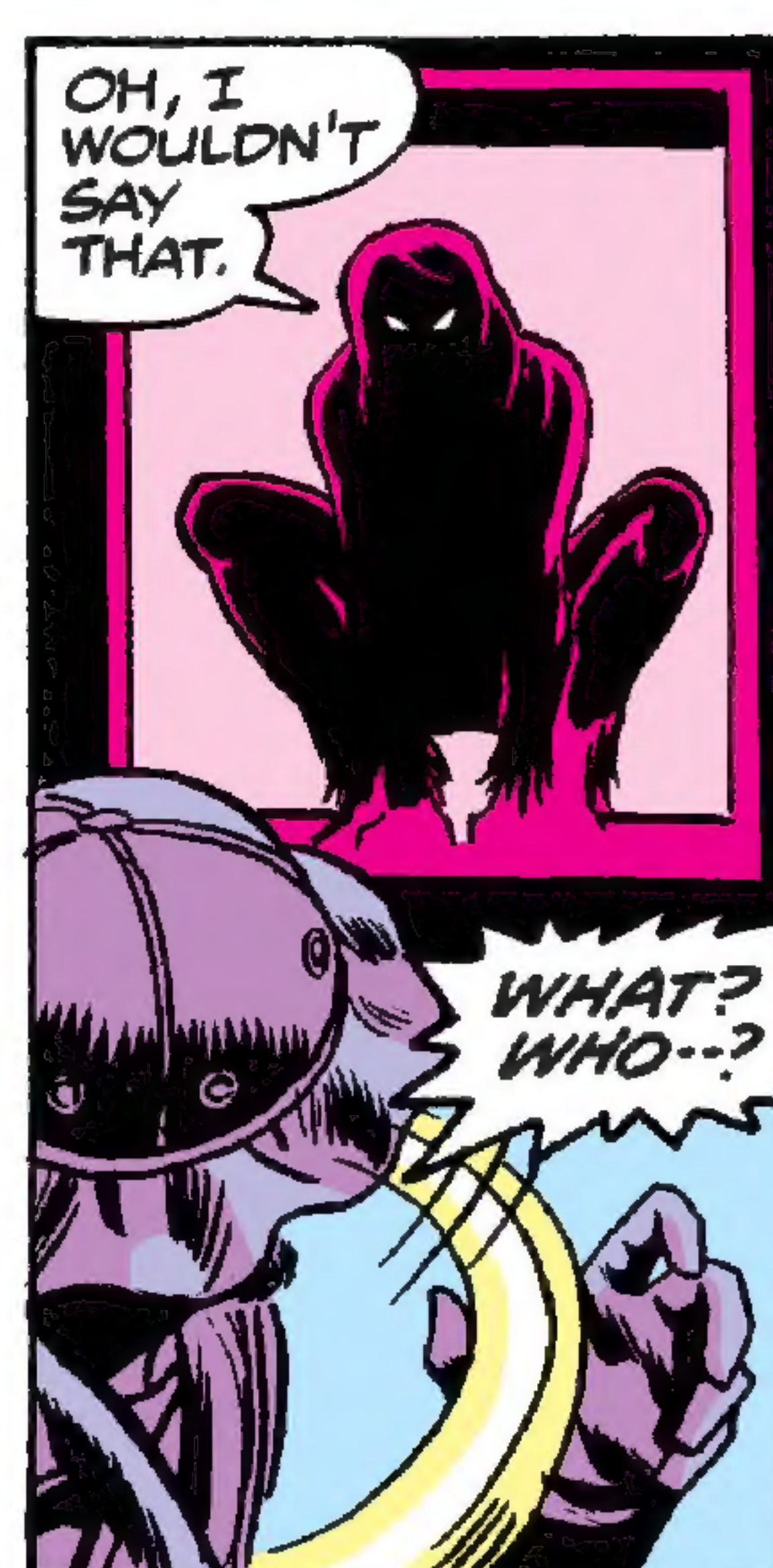
BOSS!!!



THE SOUTH SHORE OF LONG ISLAND, AND A TOP-SECRET MILITARY BASE...

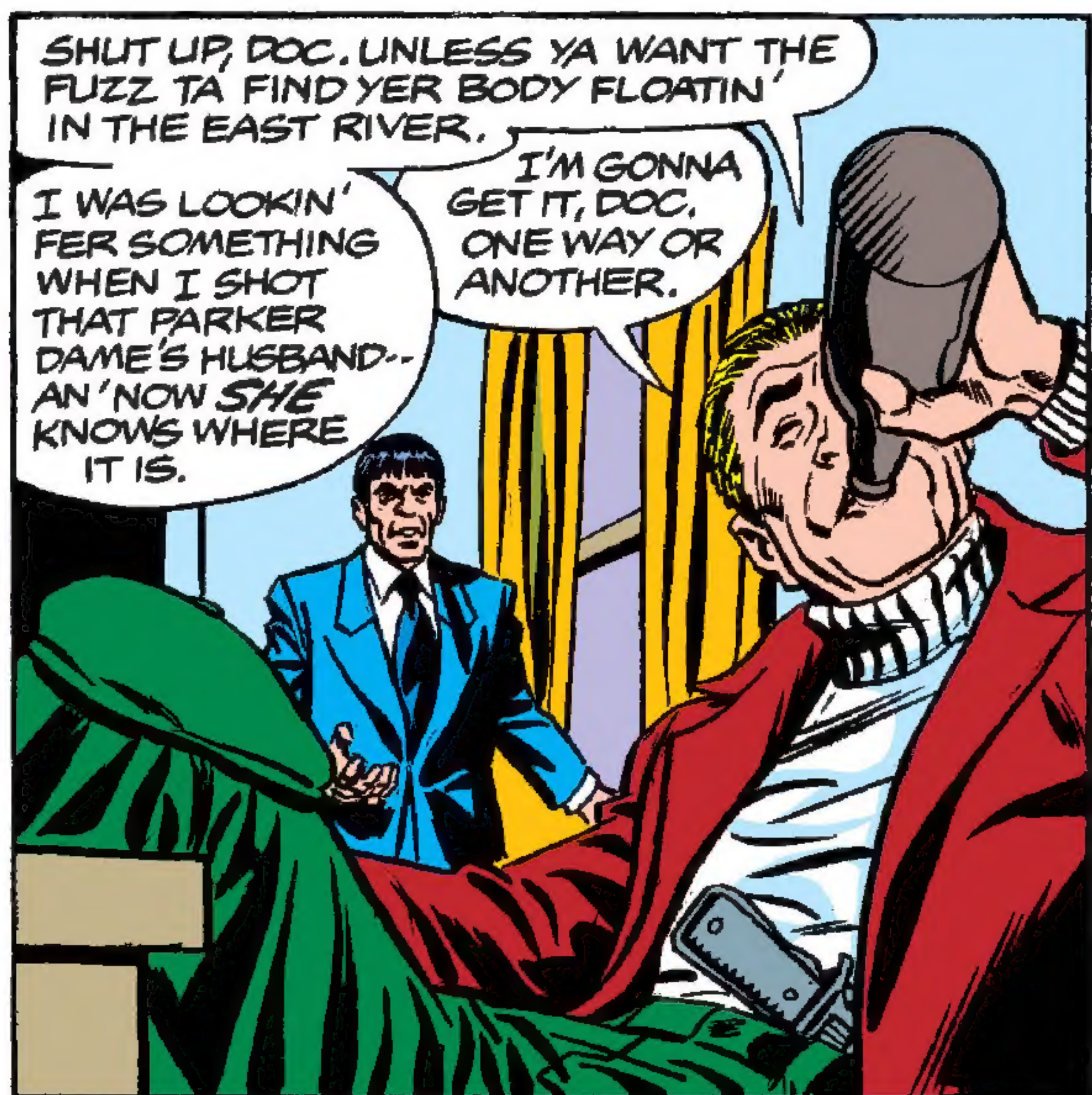
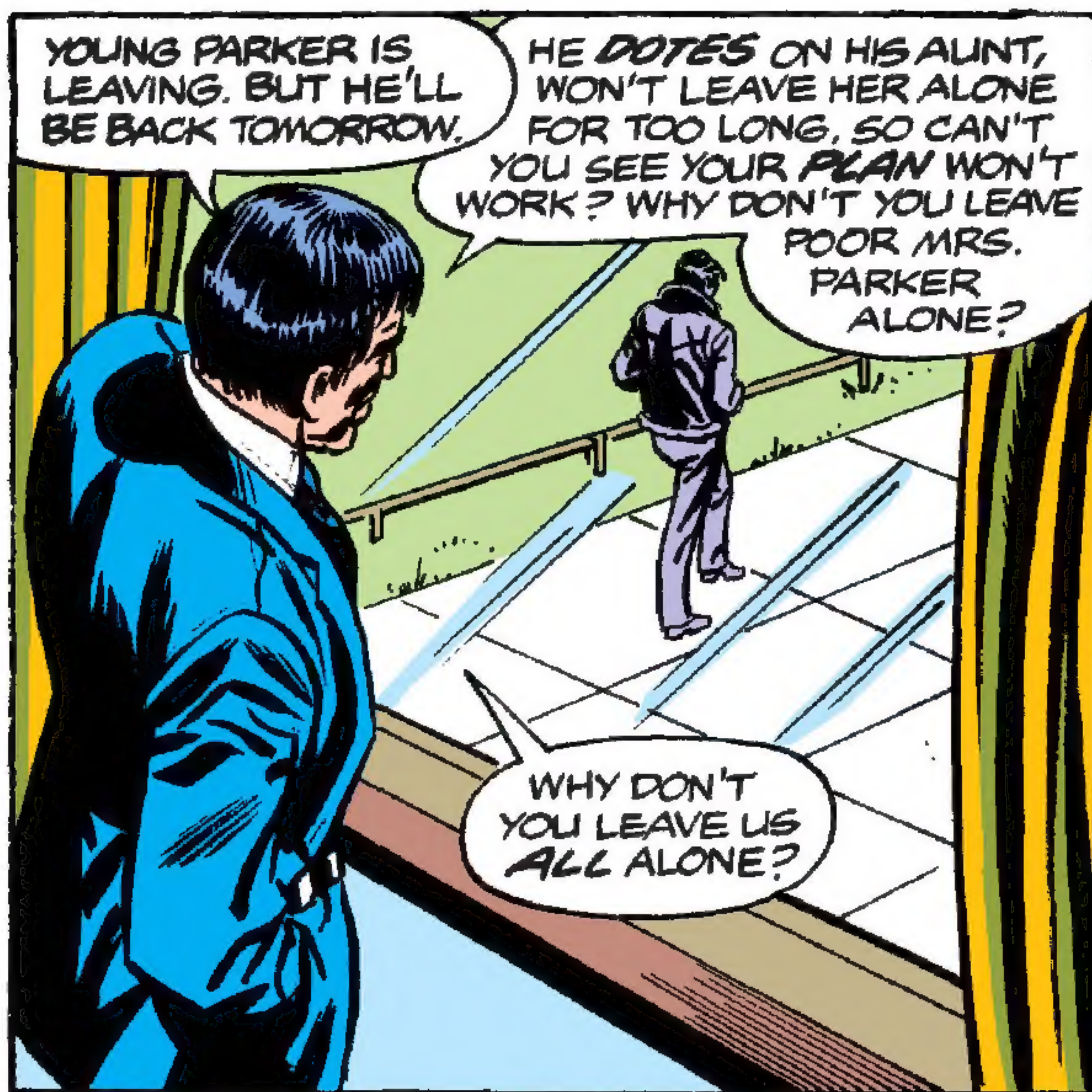


...INCLUDING ONE 'DOCTOR' BORIS KORPSE, MASTER SCIENTIST AND DEMOLITIONS EXPERT...



IT IS NOW DAY, SO LET US VISIT A CERTAIN MAY PARKER AT THE RESTWELL NURSING HOME...





MEANWHILE, AT THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY BUGLE...



C'MON, BETTY, LET'S HAVE THIS OUT.

WHAT'S PARKER GOT THAT I HAVEN'T?

EXCUSE ME, BETTY. I'M GOING UP TO SEE JAMESON. HOLD ALL MY CALLS.



AS JOE ROBERTSON LEAVES... WELL? YOU'RE MY WIFE. YOU OWE ME AN EXPLANATION! I COME BACK FROM AN ASSIGNMENT AND YOU'RE GONE!

THAT WAS THE PROBLEM, NED. YOU WERE ALWAYS ON ASSIGNMENT... SOMEWHERE. PETER WAS WITH ME WHEN I NEEDED HIM.

NED, I WANT MY HUSBAND AT HOME, NOT COVERING A STORY WHO KNOWS WHERE.



JONAH, MAY I SPEAK WITH YOU?

SURE, SURE, C'MON IN, ROBERTSON. WHAT'S UP?

I WANT TO SHOW YOU TODAY'S GLOBE!



WHAT COULD THAT RAG HAVE THAT WOULD INTEREST ME?

WHAT? THE TORCH AND SPIDER-MAN-- TOGETHER!?? WHO TOOK THAT PHOTO? WHY DON'T WE HAVE ONE?

READ THE CREDIT, JONAH!

SPIDER-MAN AND HUMAN TORCH FOIL MONOCLE

"PETER PARKER, CHIEF PHOTOGRAPHER!" WHAT? THAT MISERABLE LITTLE TURNCOAT! THAT FILTHY GOOD-FOR-NOTHING TRAITOR!



I TEACH HIM EVERYTHING HE KNOWS AND WHAT DOES HE DO? HE RUNS OUT ON ME!

YOU FIRED HIM. DON'T YOU REMEMBER?

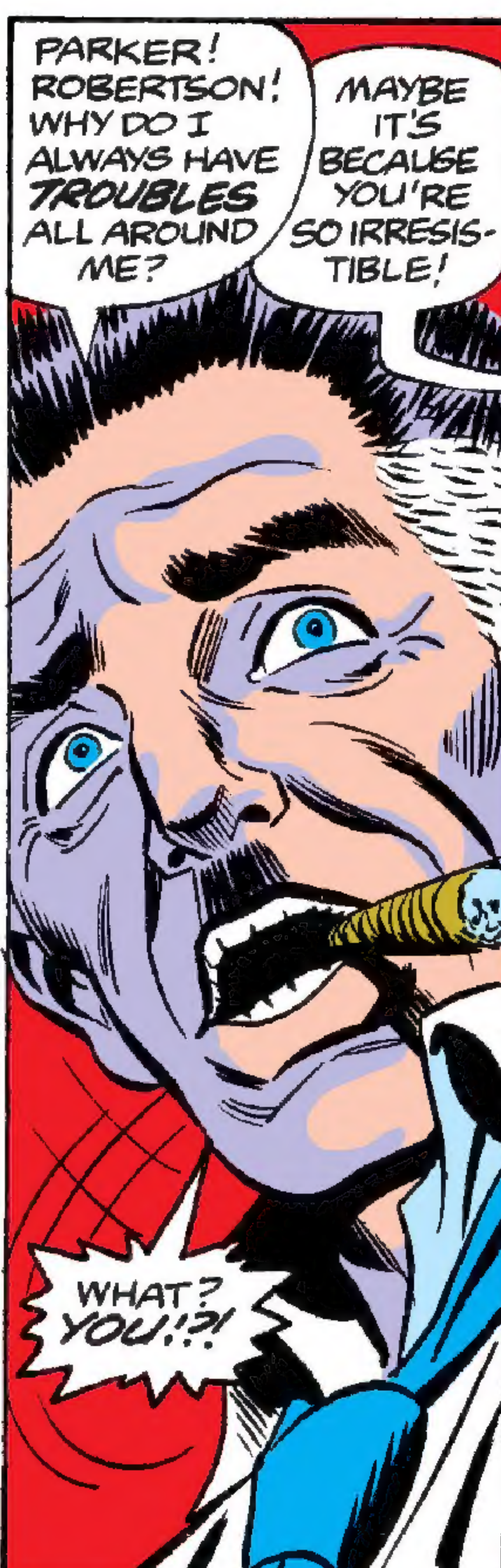
OF COURSE I REMEMBER, AND IF HE WERE HERE NOW I'D FIRE HIM AGAIN!



ROBERTSON, I NEVER WANT TO HEAR HIS NAME SPOKEN IN THIS OFFICE! YOU UNDERSTAND THAT?

GET OUT NOW, LEAVE ME ALONE!

I JUST MIGHT DO THAT ONE DAY, JONAH.



PARKER! ROBERTSON! WHY DO I ALWAYS HAVE TROUBLES ALL AROUND ME?

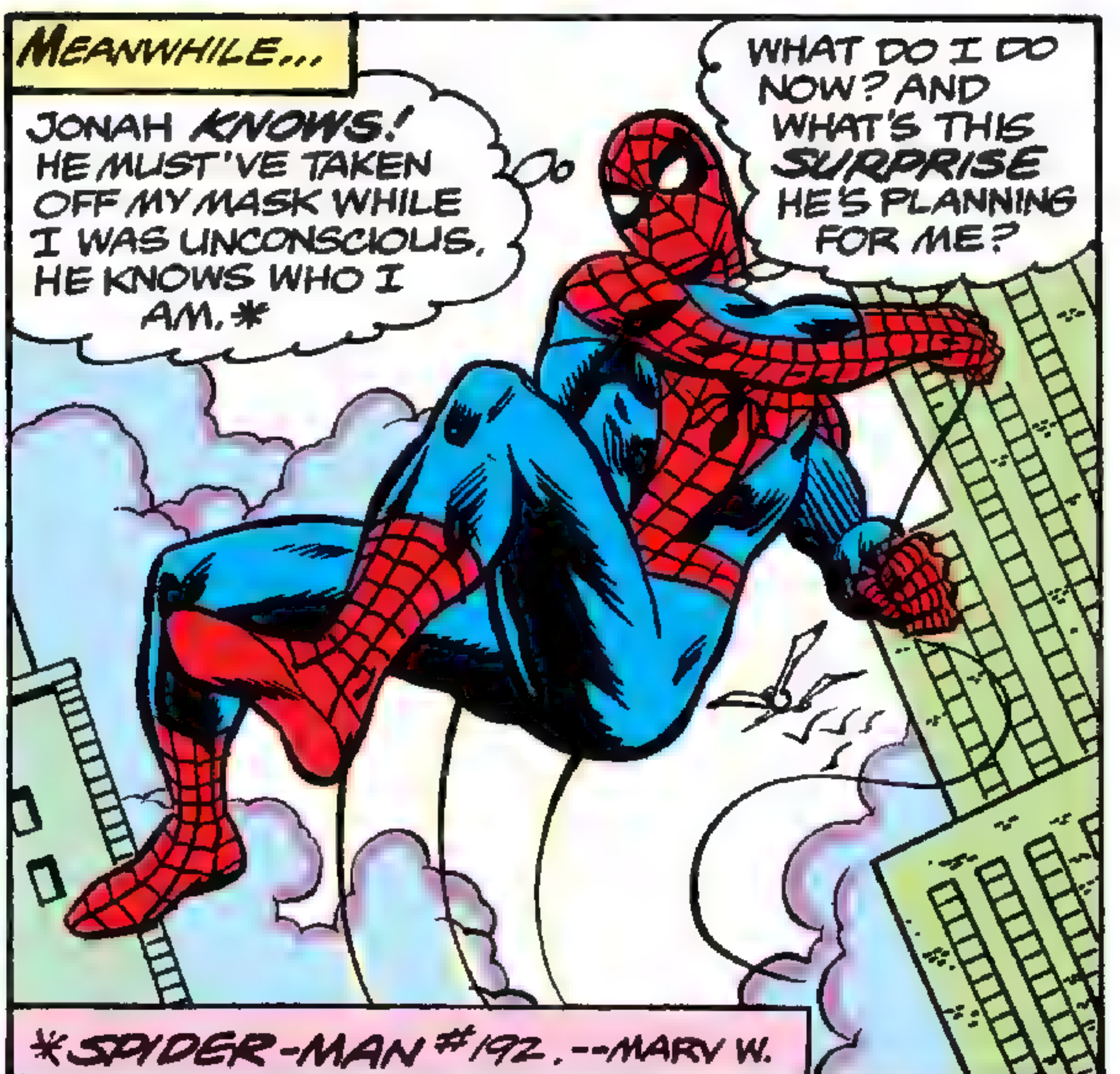
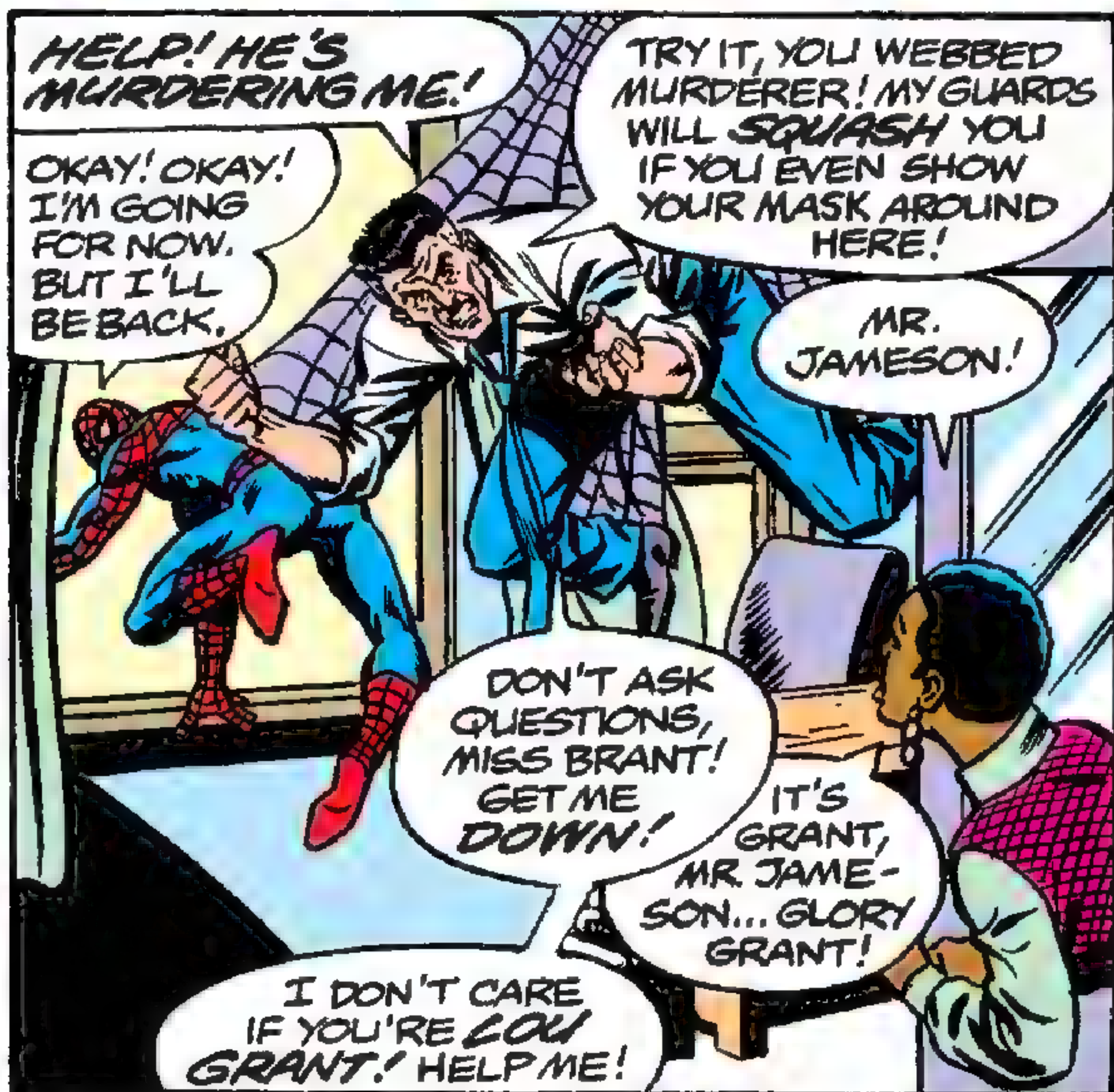
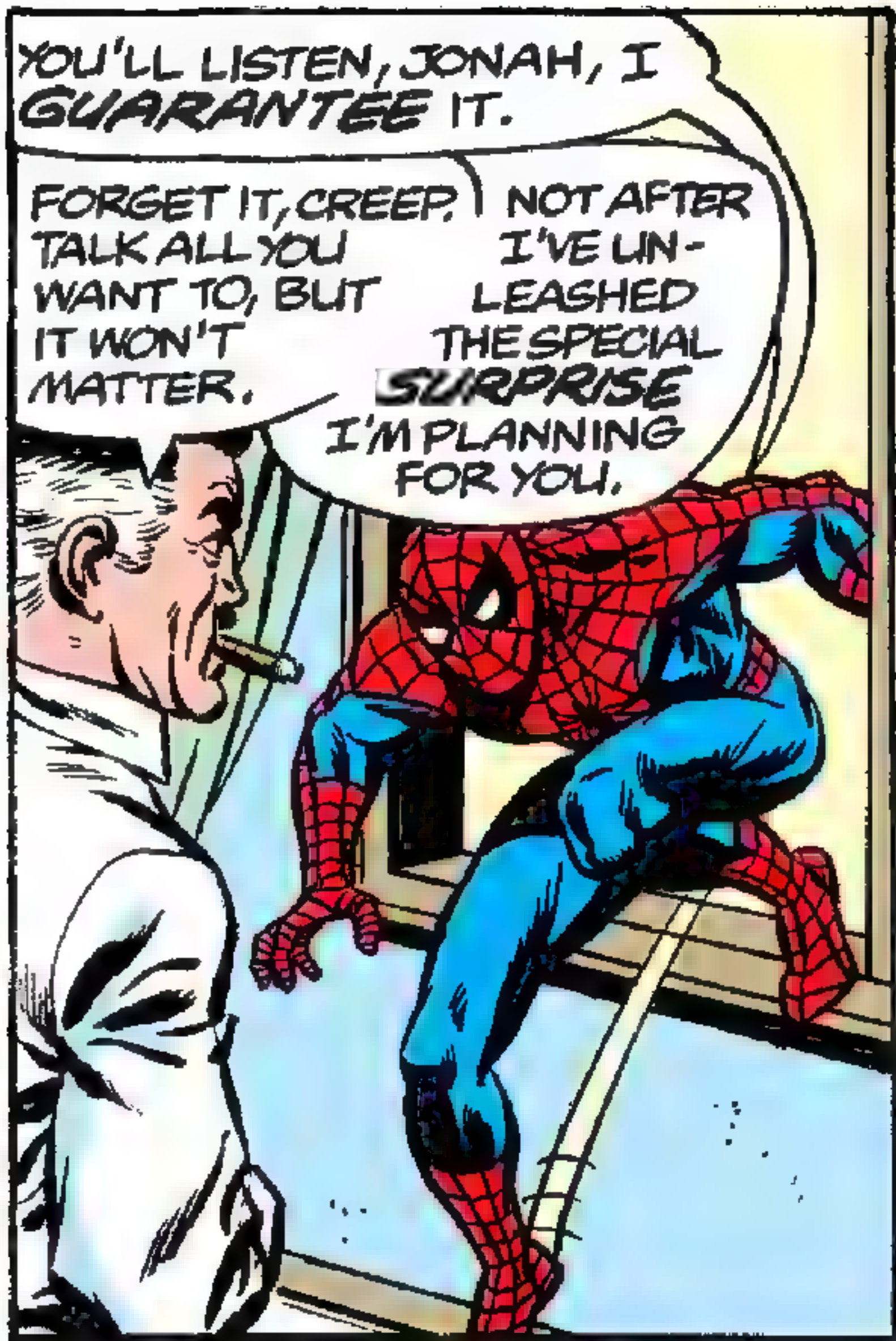
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE SO IRRESISTIBLE!

WHAT? YOU!?!?

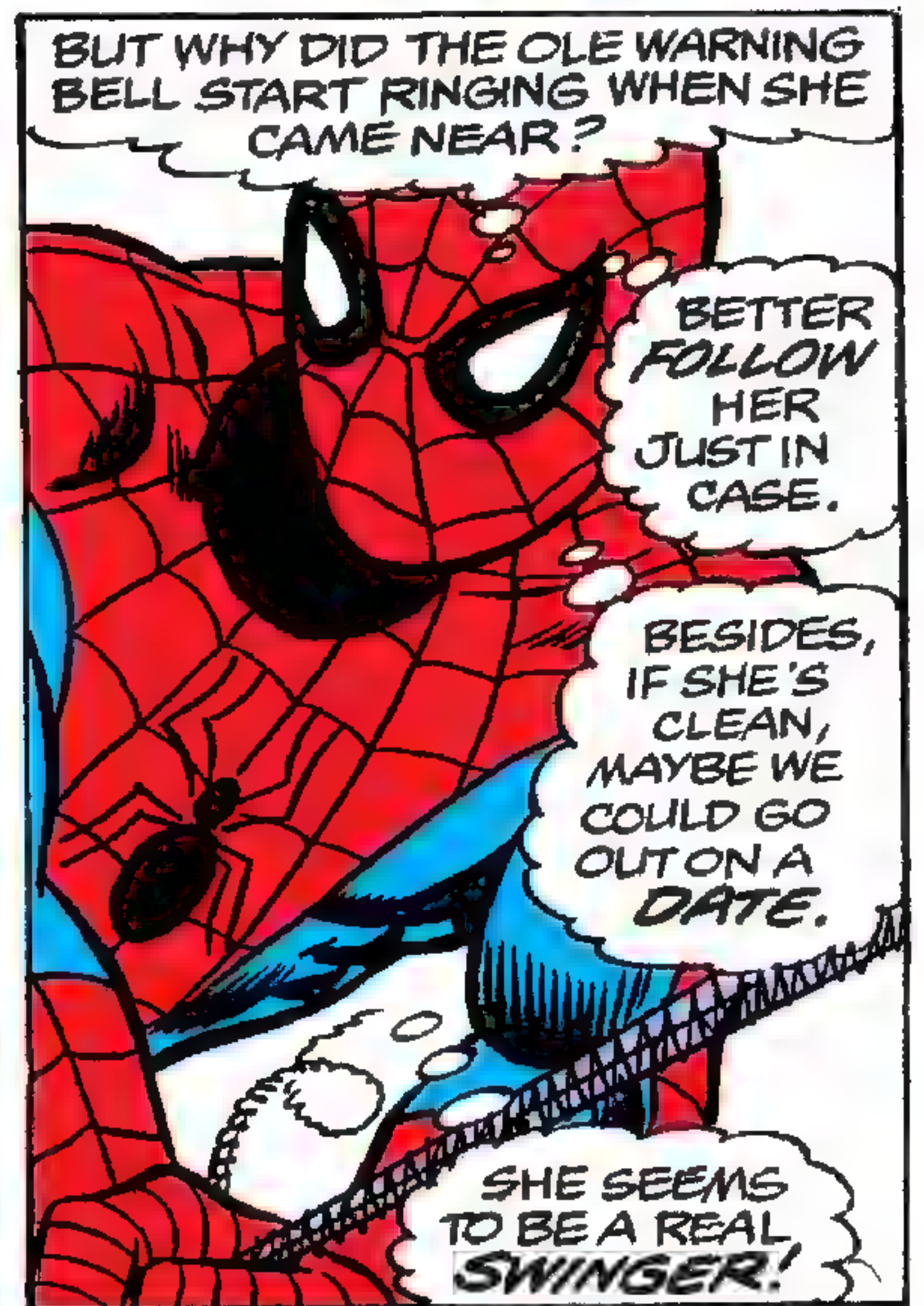
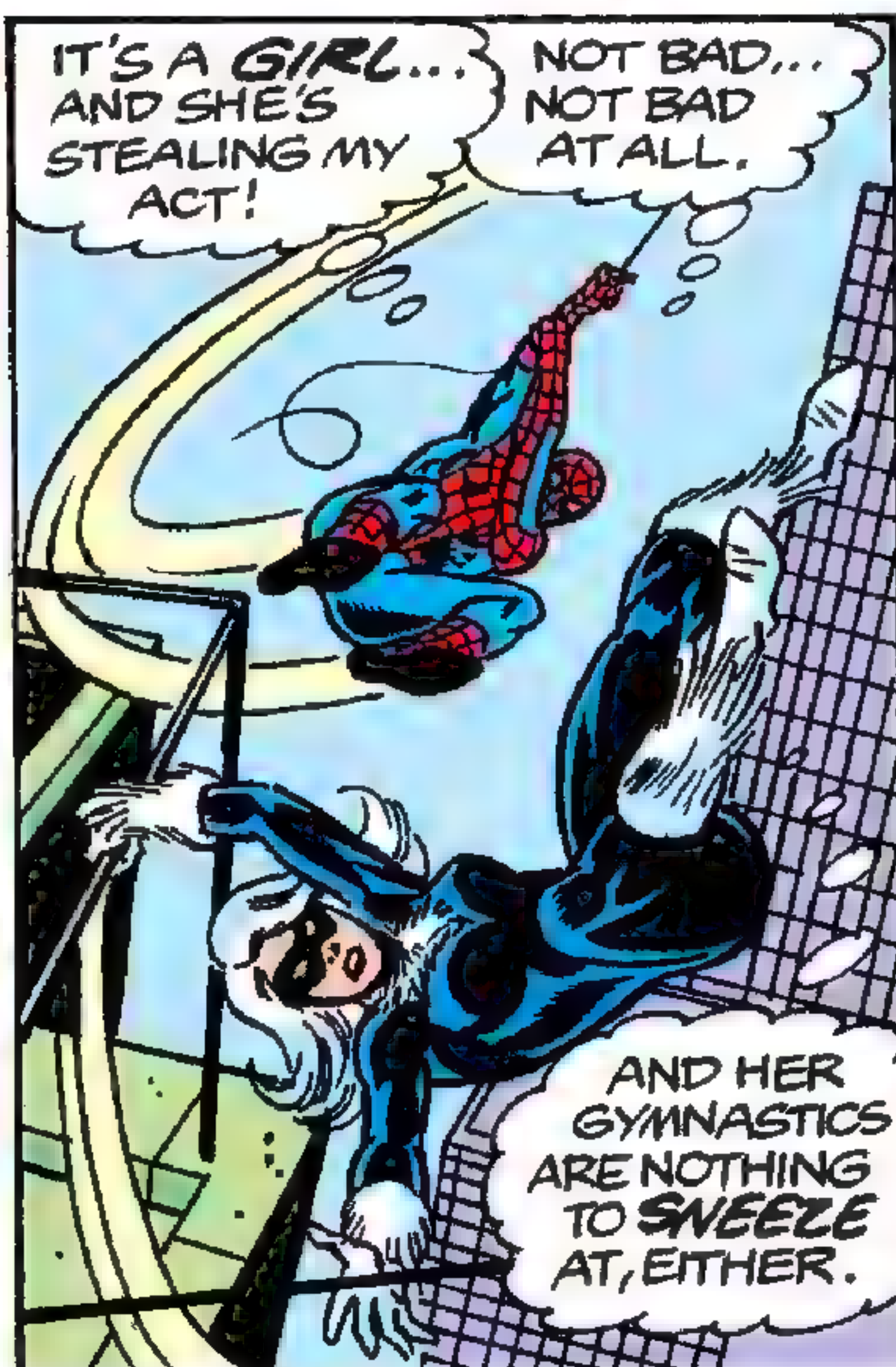
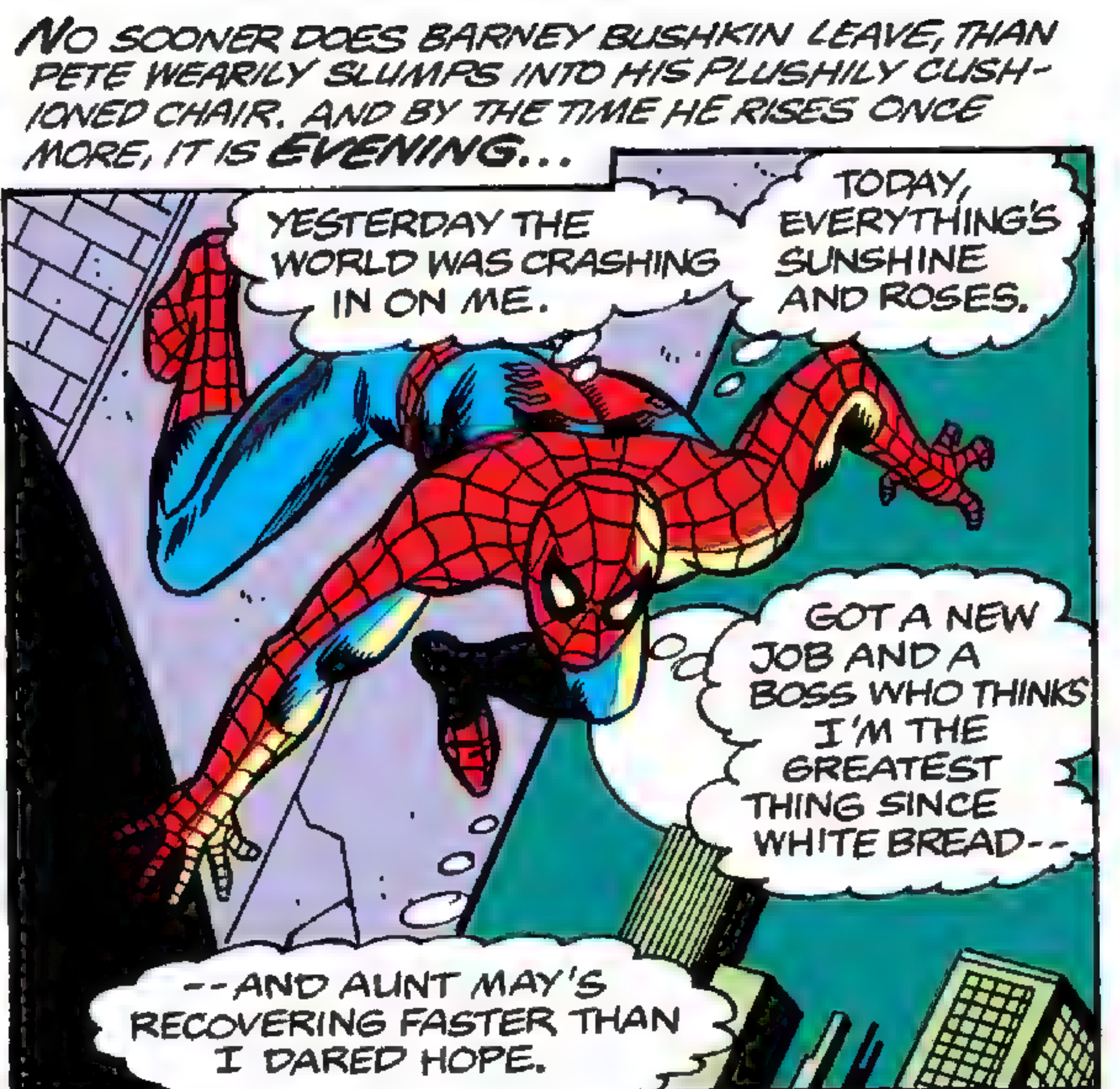


HOW DARE YOU COME HERE, YOU STINKING MURDERER? GET OUT! GET OUT!

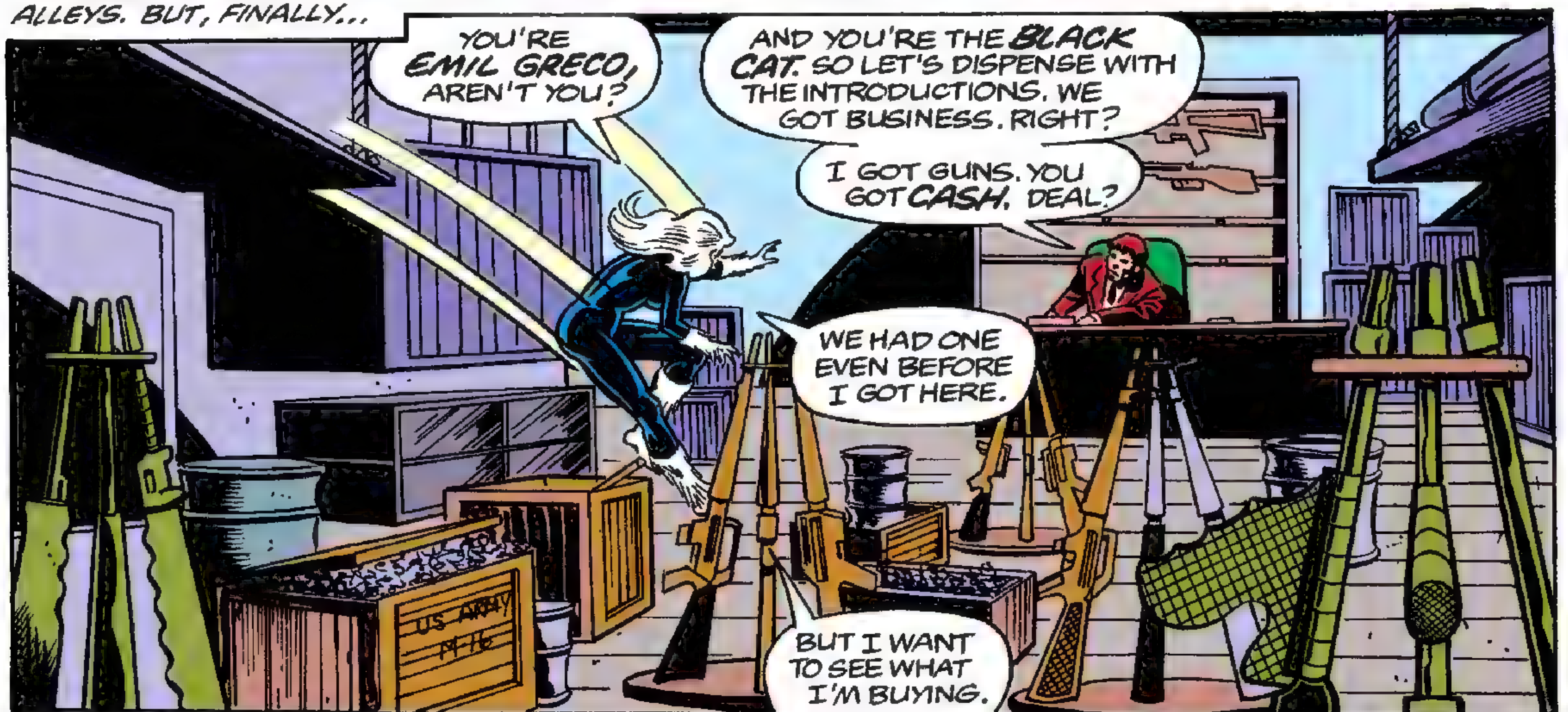
NOT UNTIL WE TALK, JAMESON. JUST THE TWO OF US.

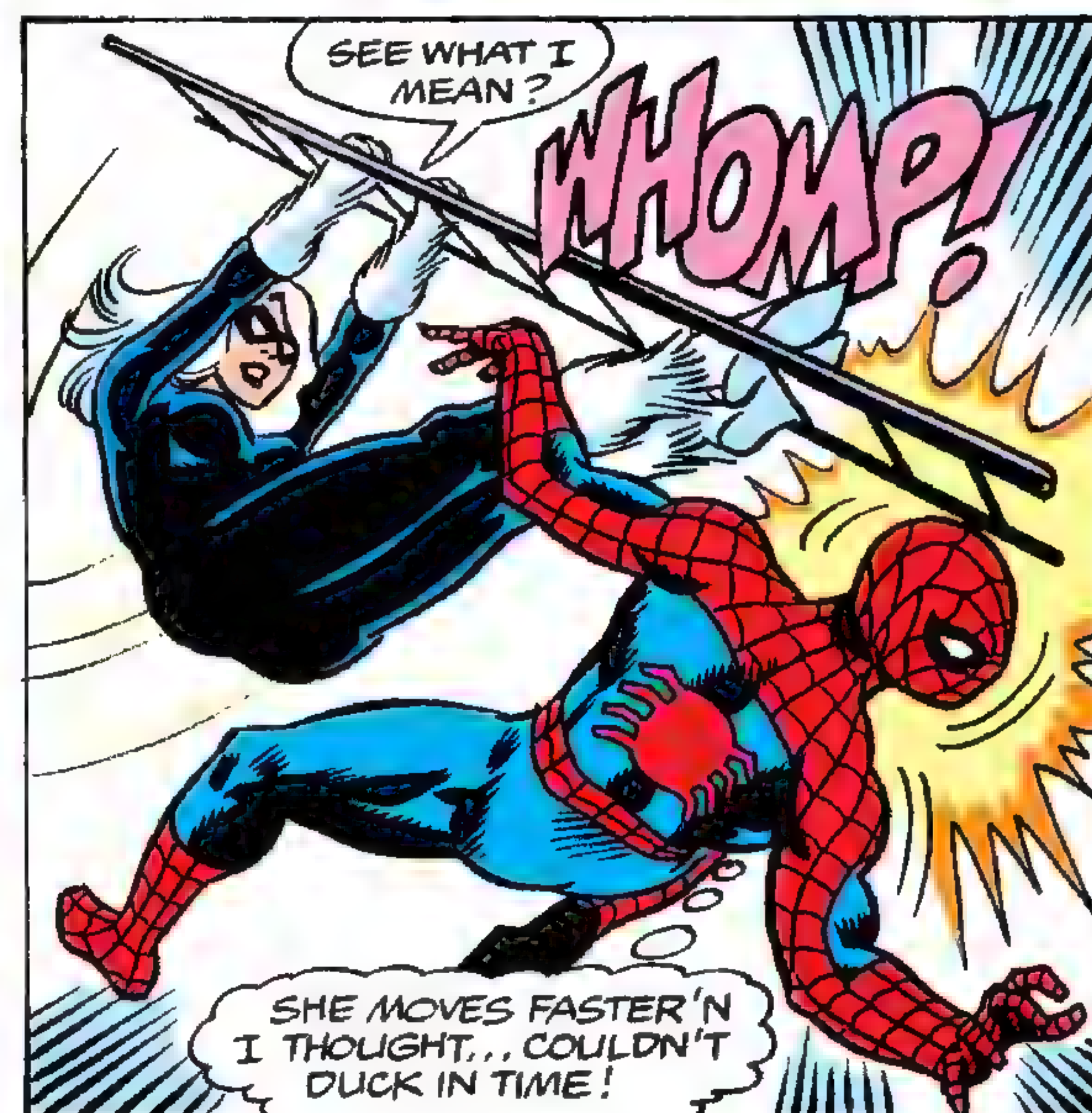
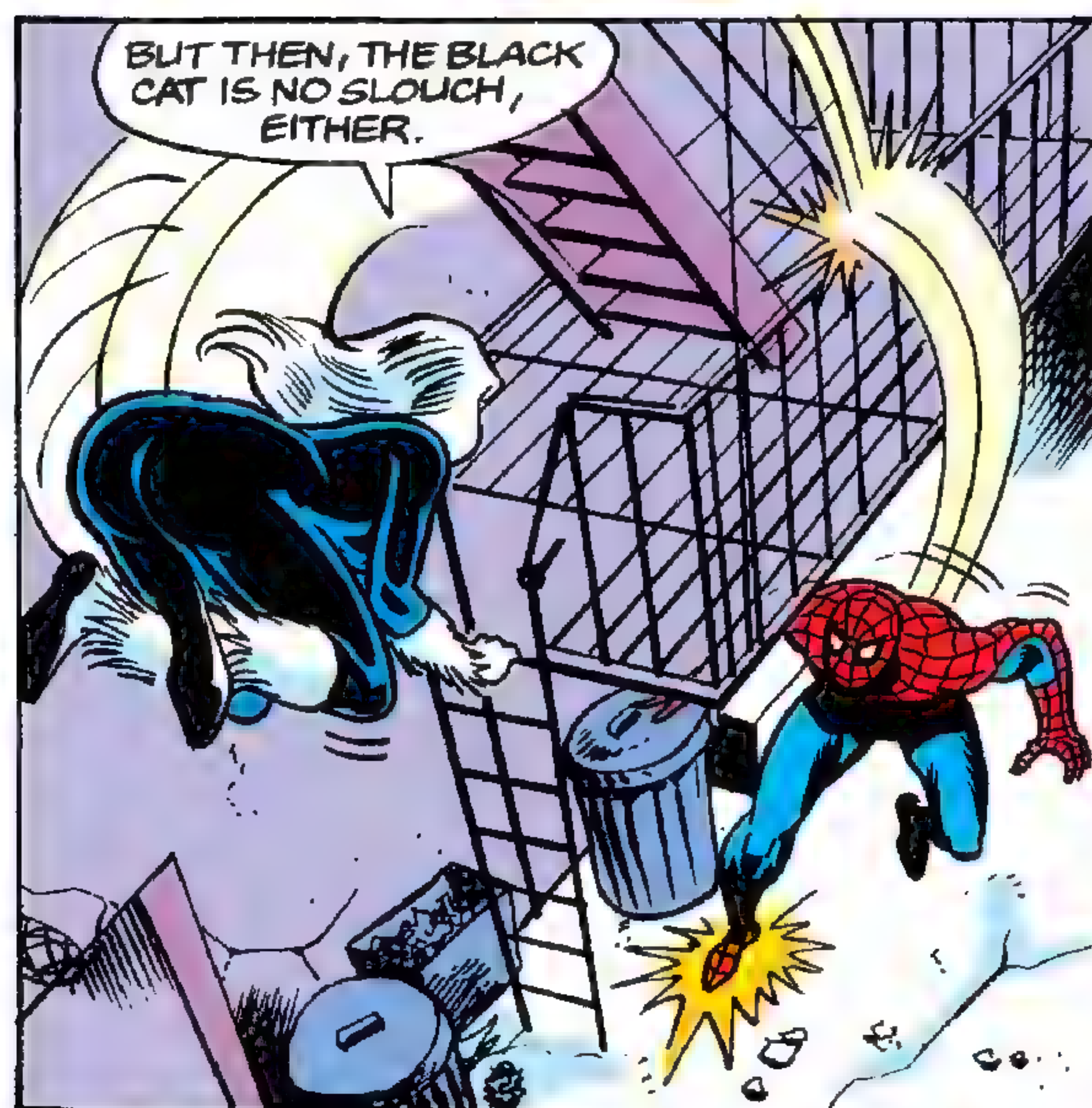
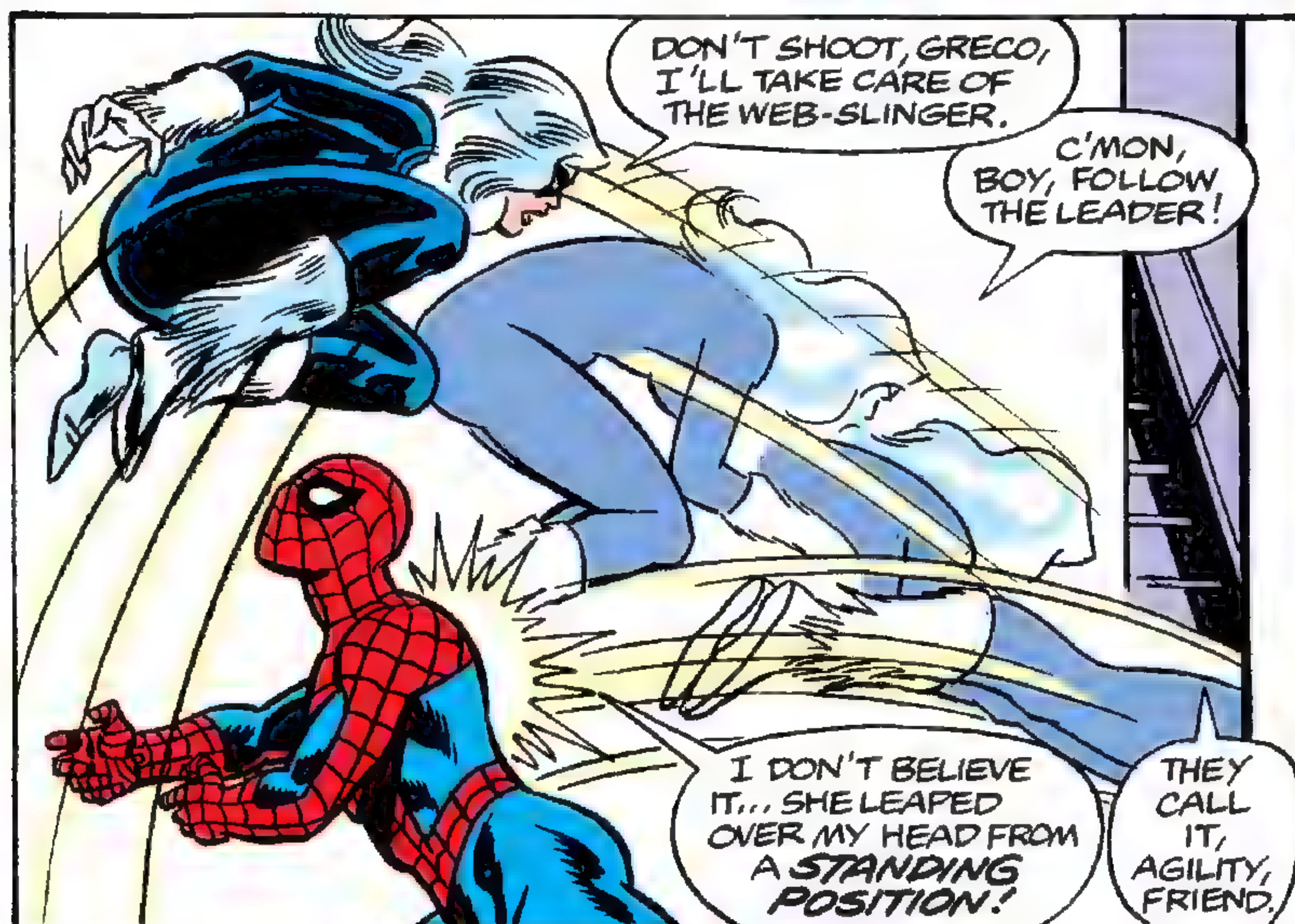
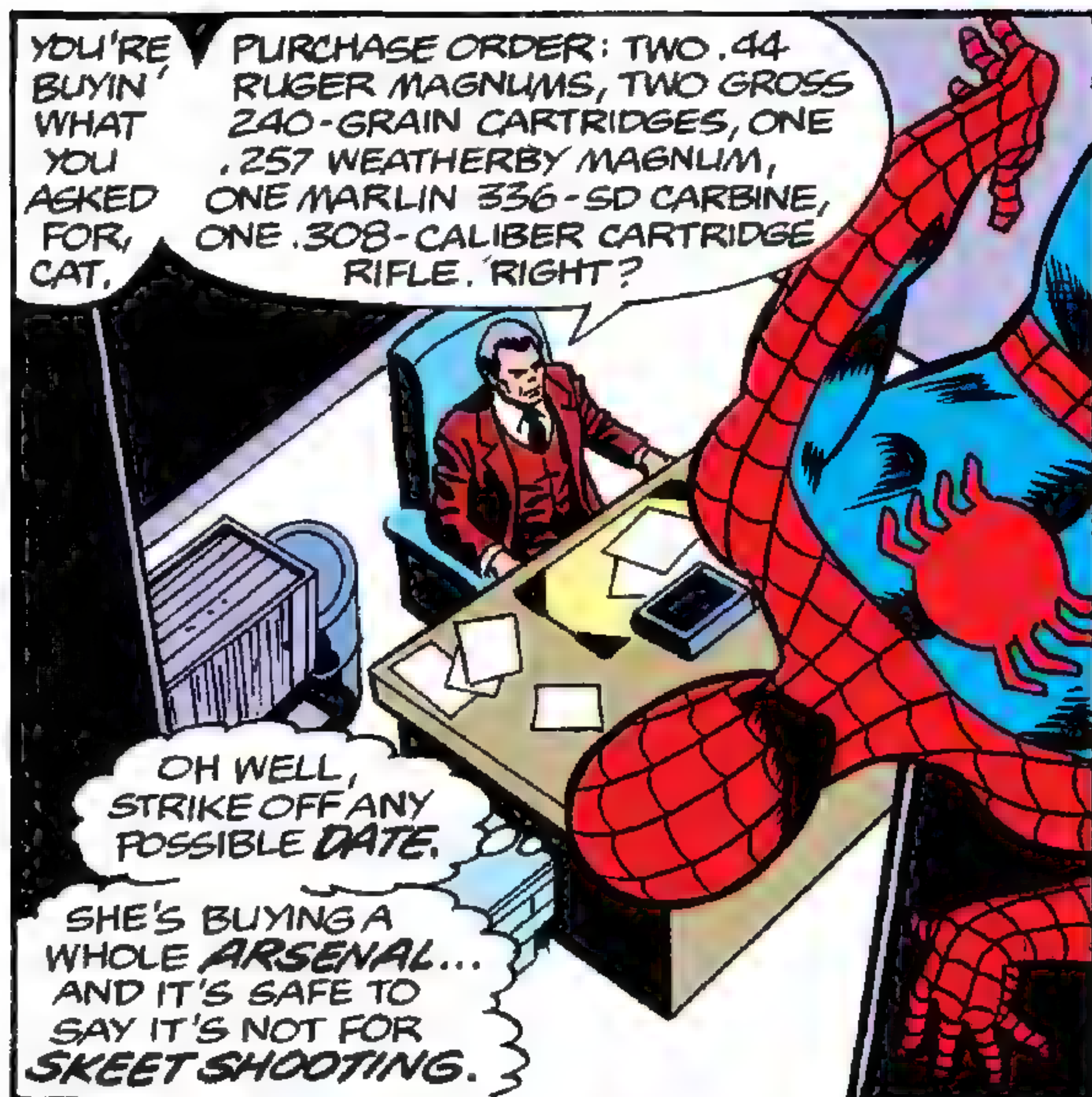


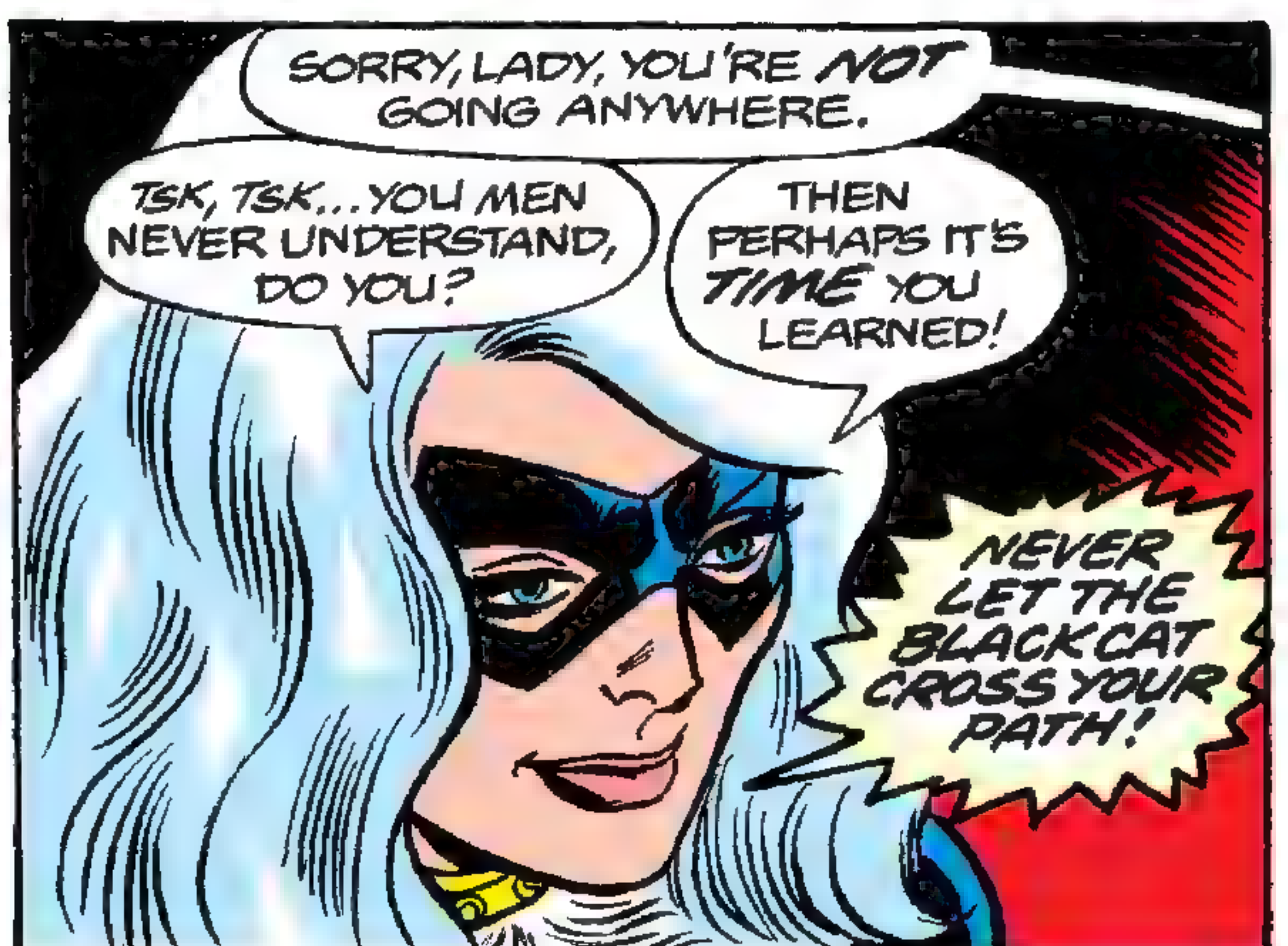
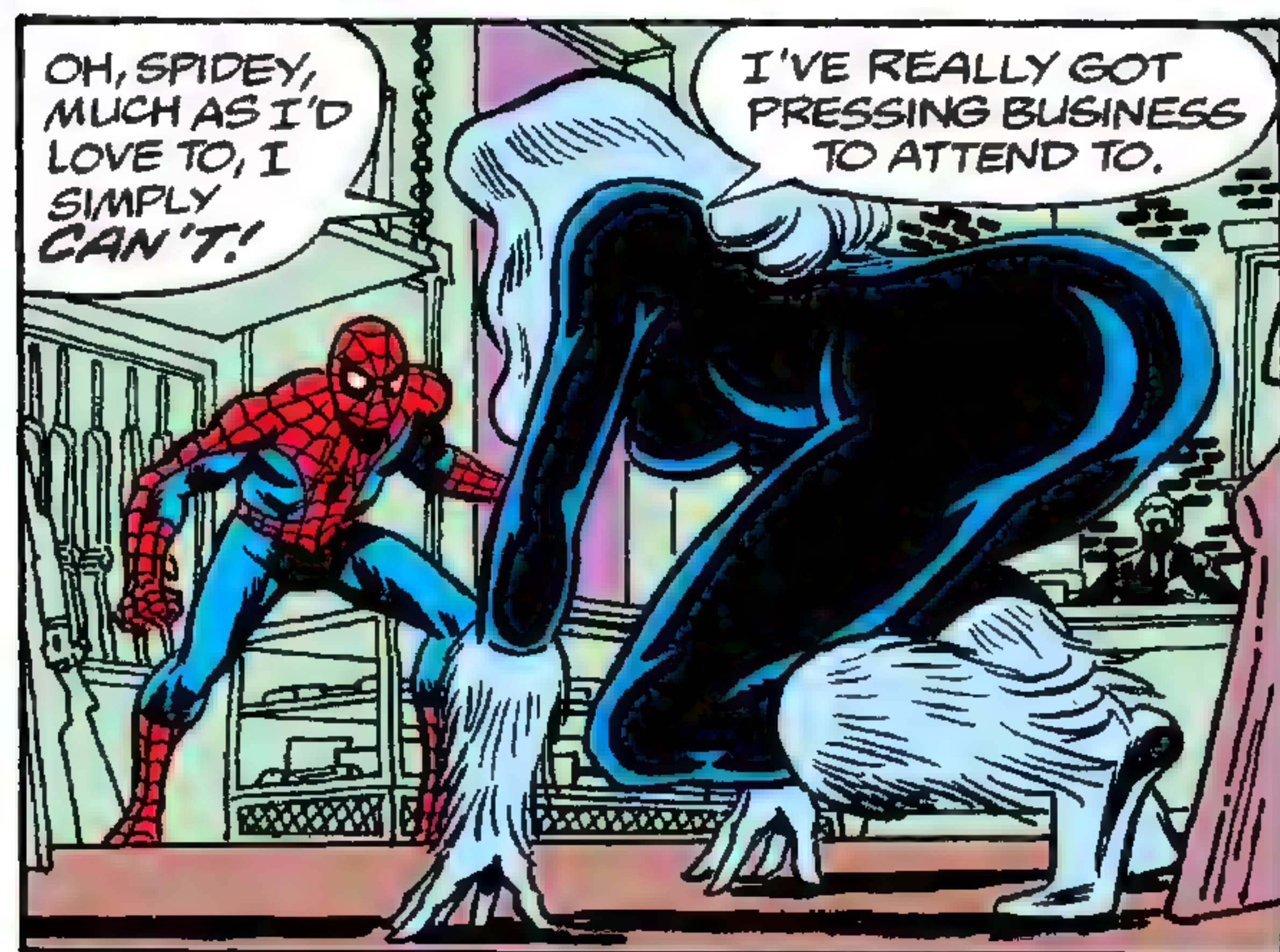
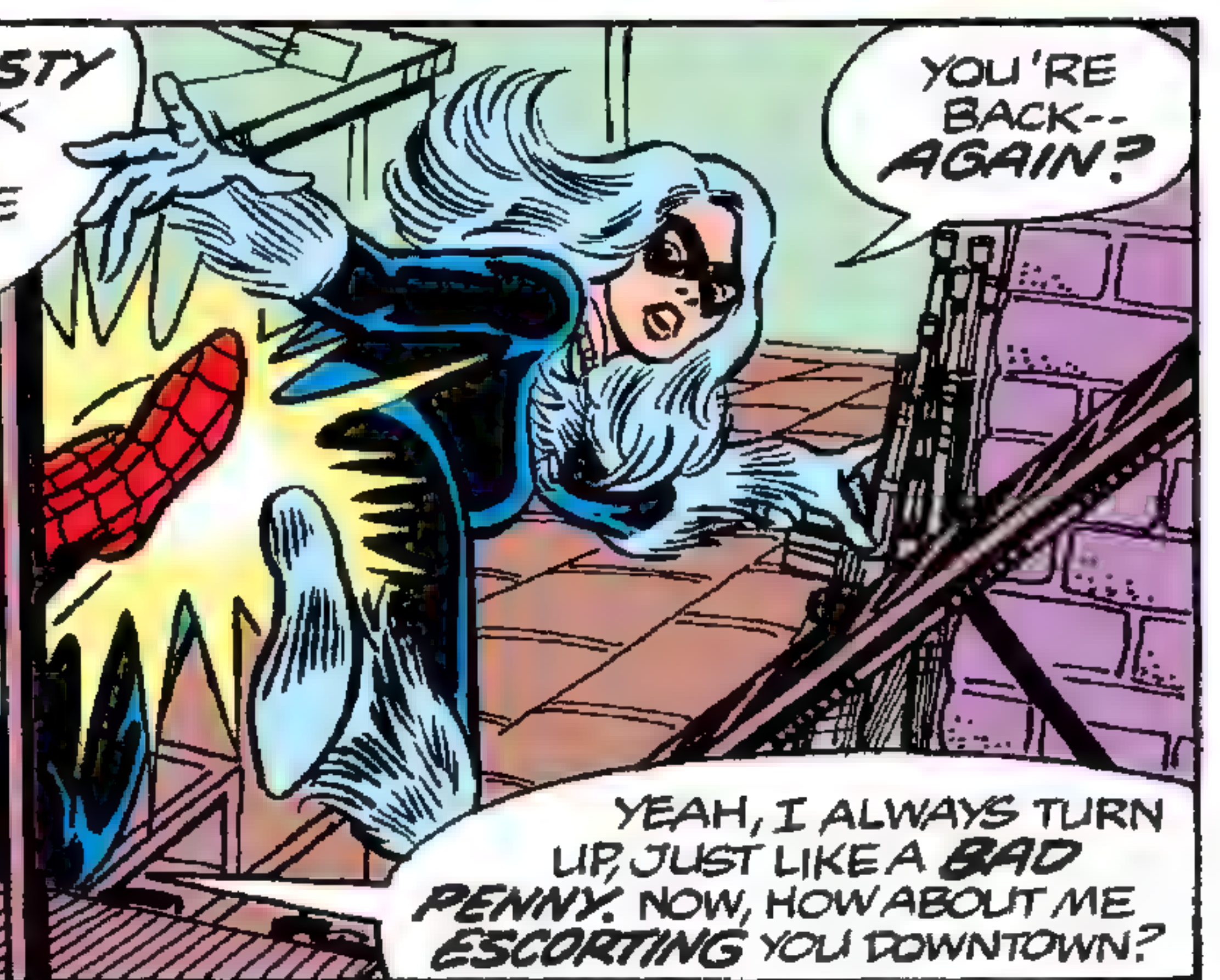
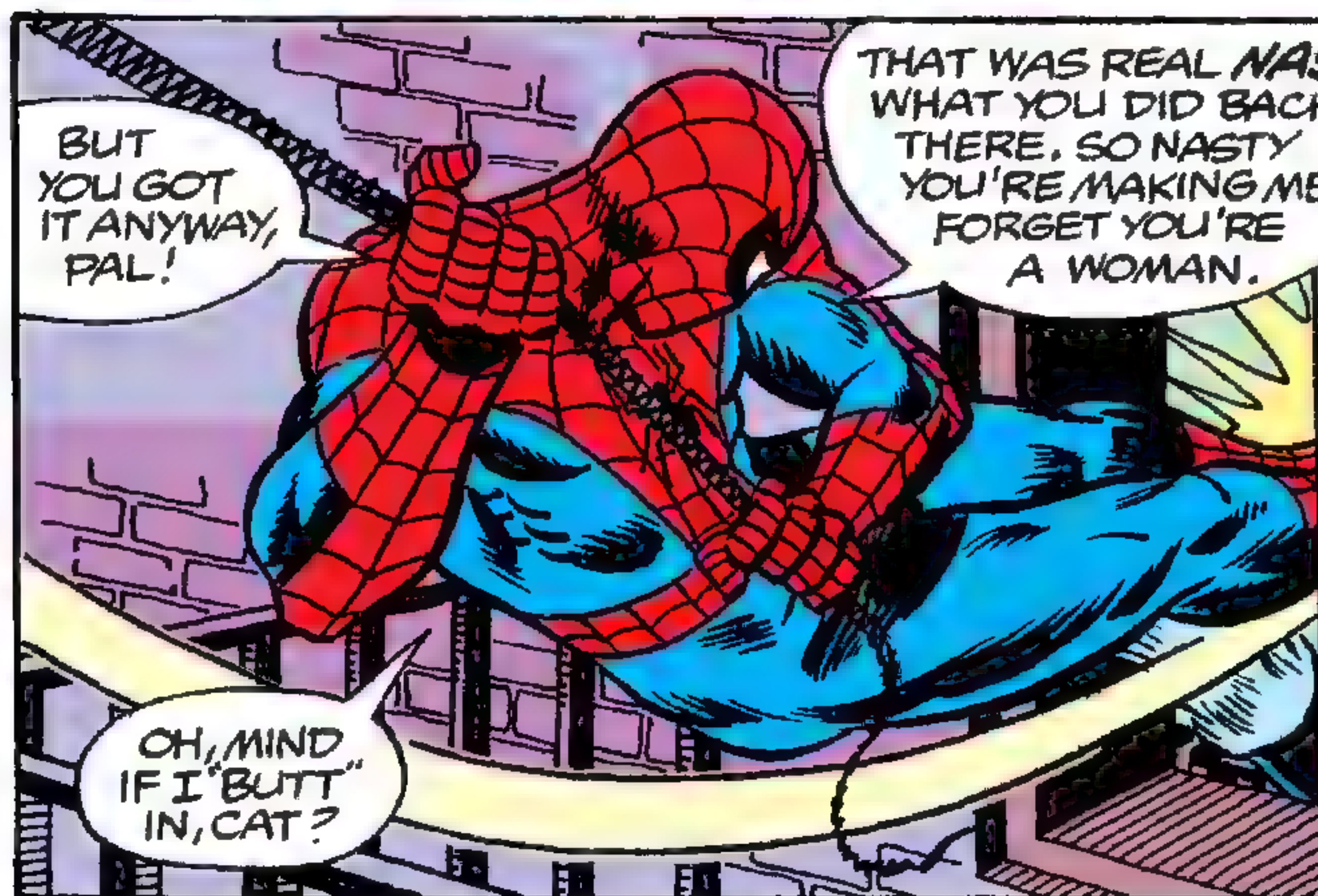
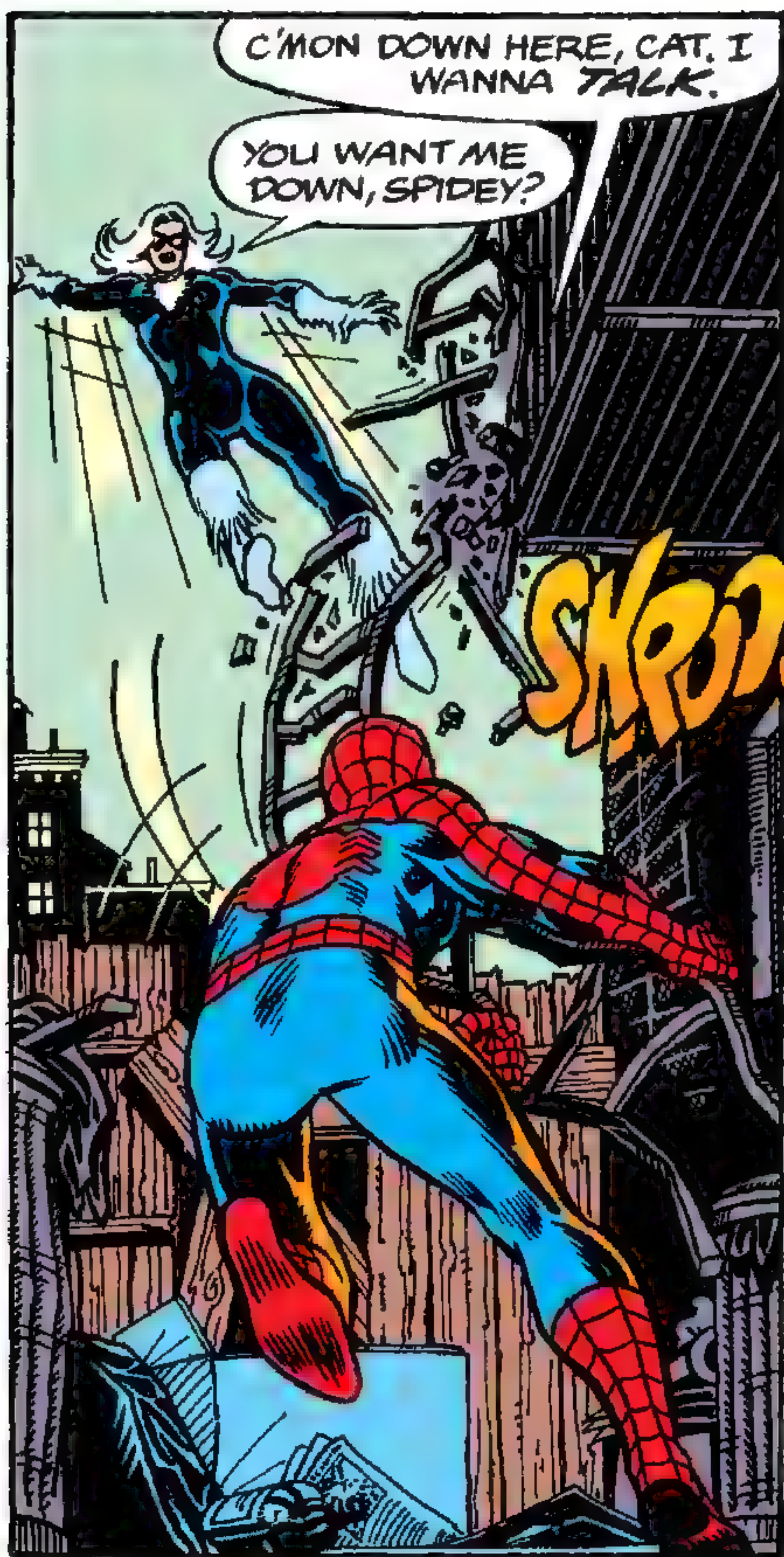
A QUICK CHANGE TO PETER PARKER, AND SOON AFTERWARDS, IN THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY GLOBE...

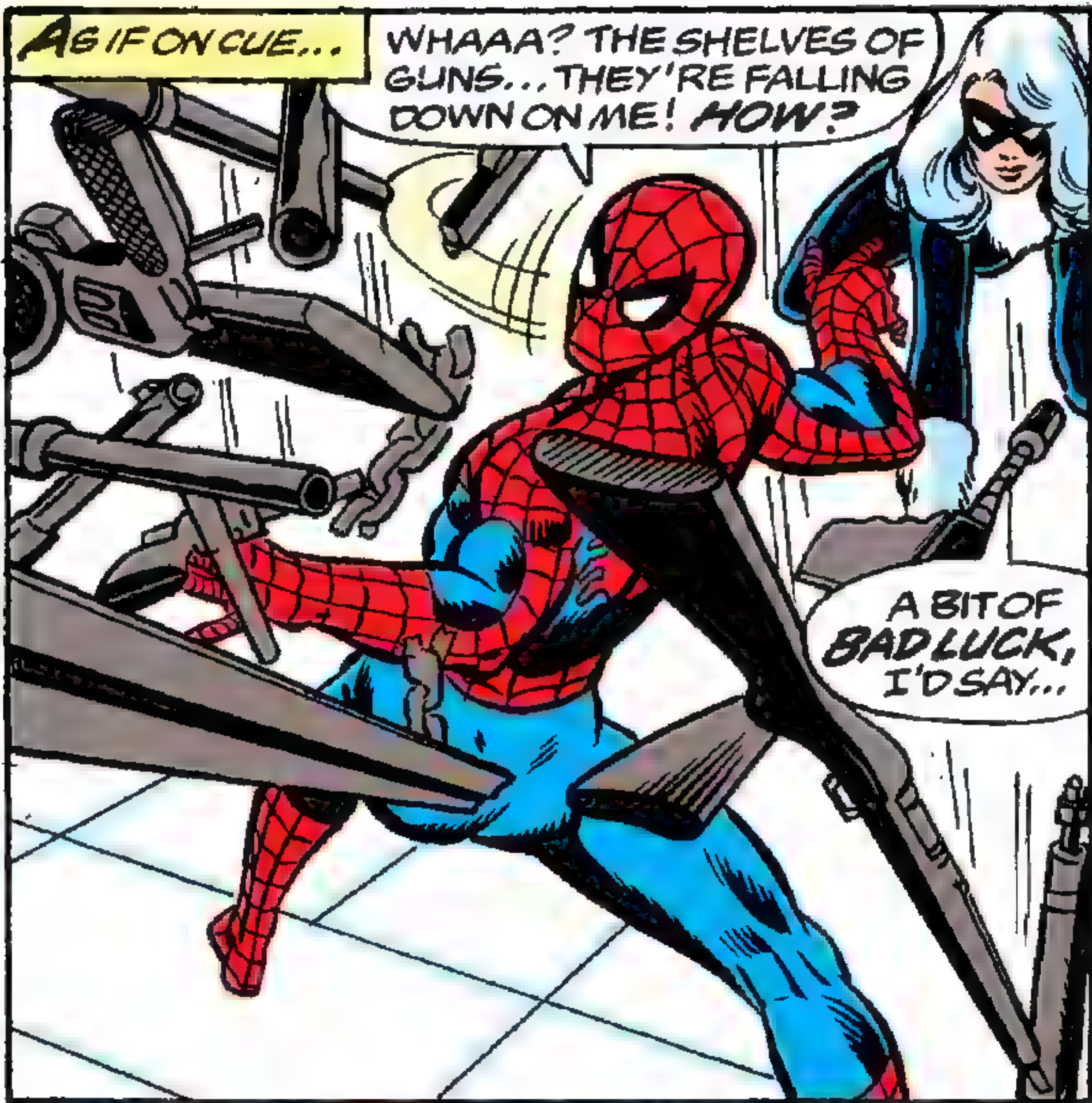


AND WITH THAT **TERRIBLE** PUN OUT OF THE WAY, SPIDER-MAN DROPS LOW AND OUT OF SIGHT AS THE ELUSIVE BLACK CAT WEAVES A ZIG-ZAGGED ROUTE DOWN NARROW CITY STREETS AND DARKLY LIT ALLEYS. BUT, FINALLY...





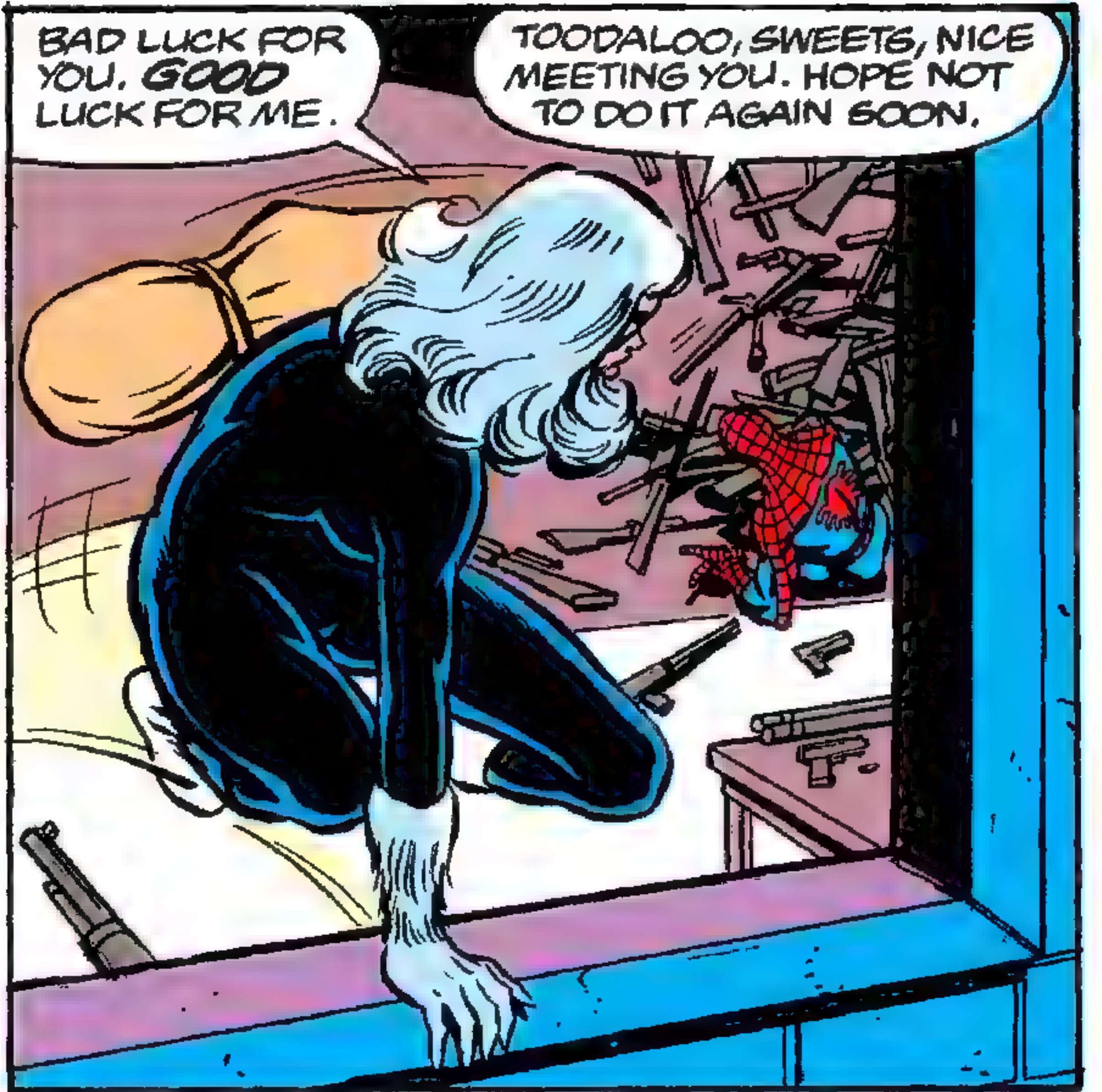




AS IF ON CUE...

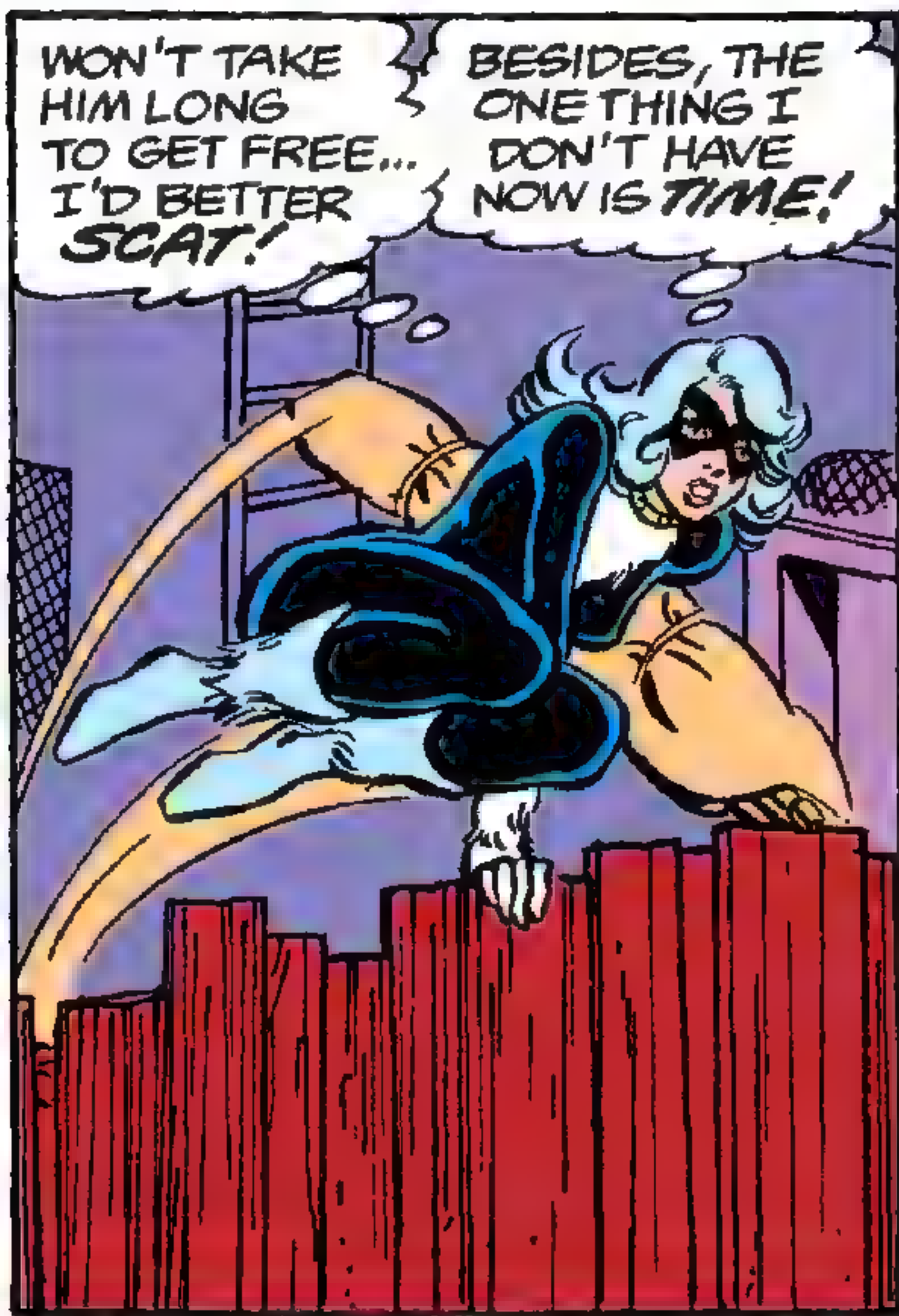
WHAAA? THE SHELVES OF GUNS... THEY'RE FALLING DOWN ON ME! *HOW?*

A BIT OF **BAD LUCK**, I'D SAY...



BAD LUCK FOR YOU. **GOOD** LUCK FOR ME.

TOODALOO, SWEETS, NICE MEETING YOU. HOPE NOT TO DO IT AGAIN SOON.



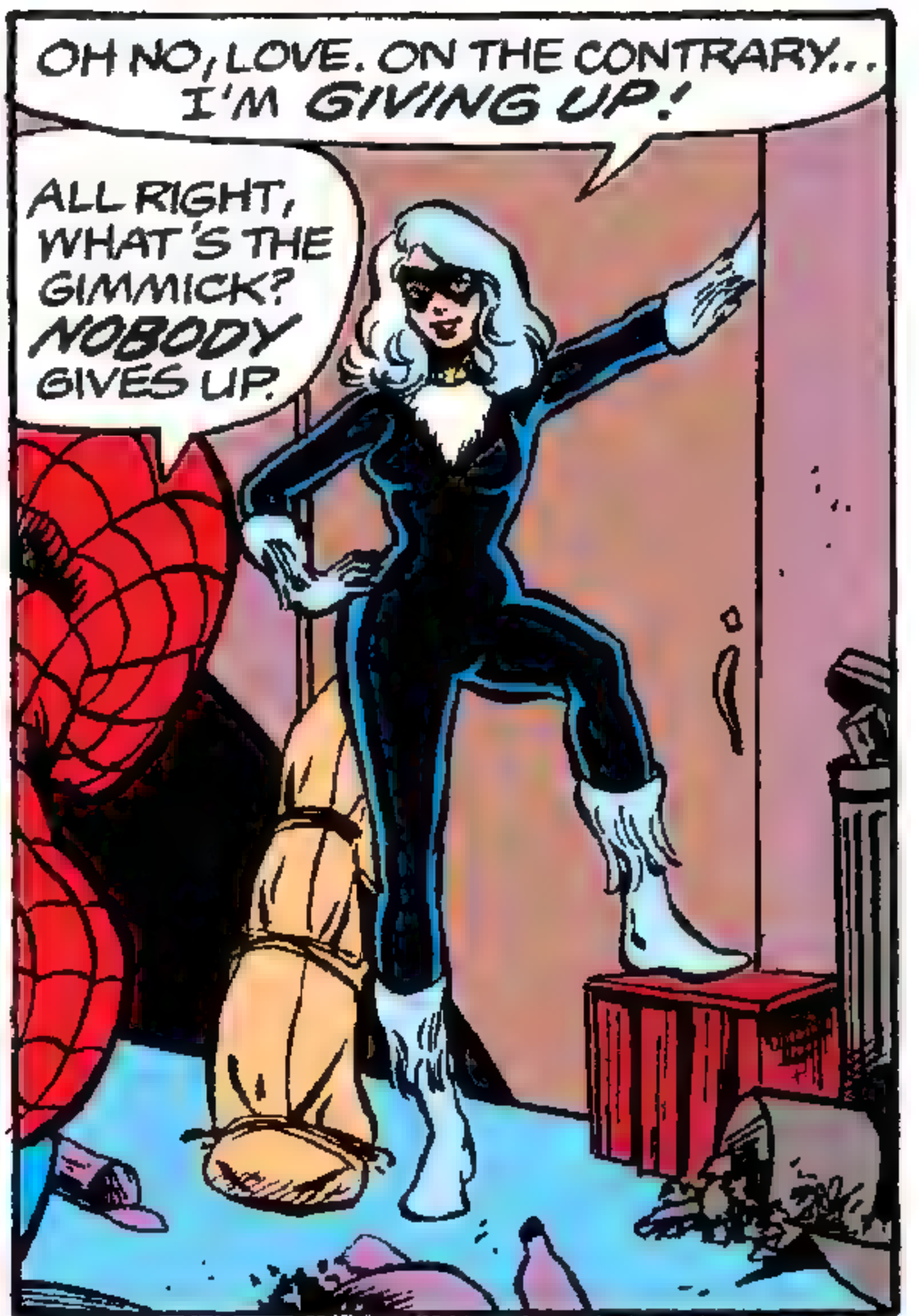
WON'T TAKE HIM LONG TO GET FREE... I'D BETTER **SCAT!**

BESIDES, THE ONE THING I DON'T HAVE NOW IS **TIME!**



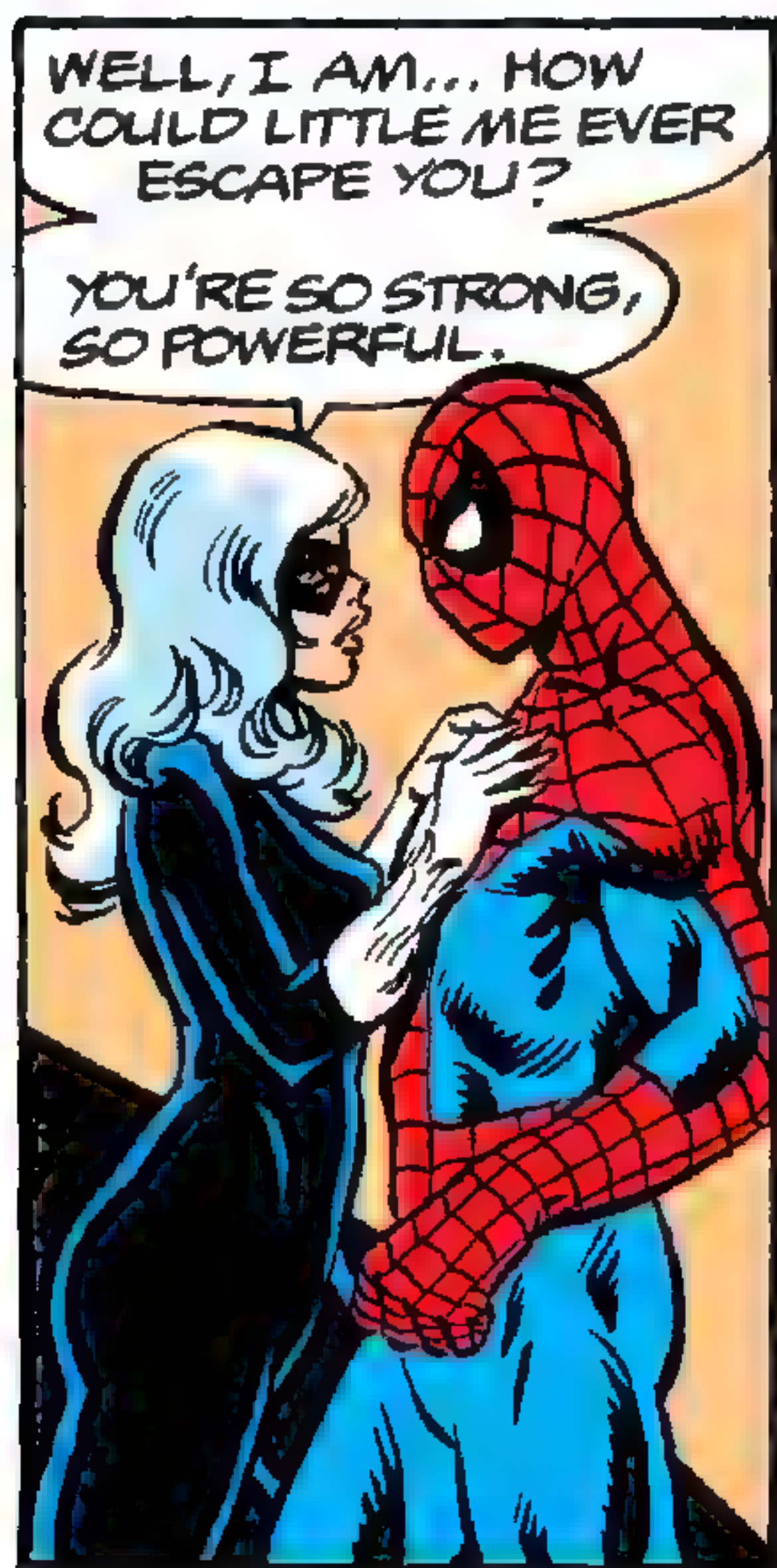
HI THERE, RUNNING OUT ON OUR **DATE?**

C'MON, SAY SOMETHING, OR HAS THE CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?



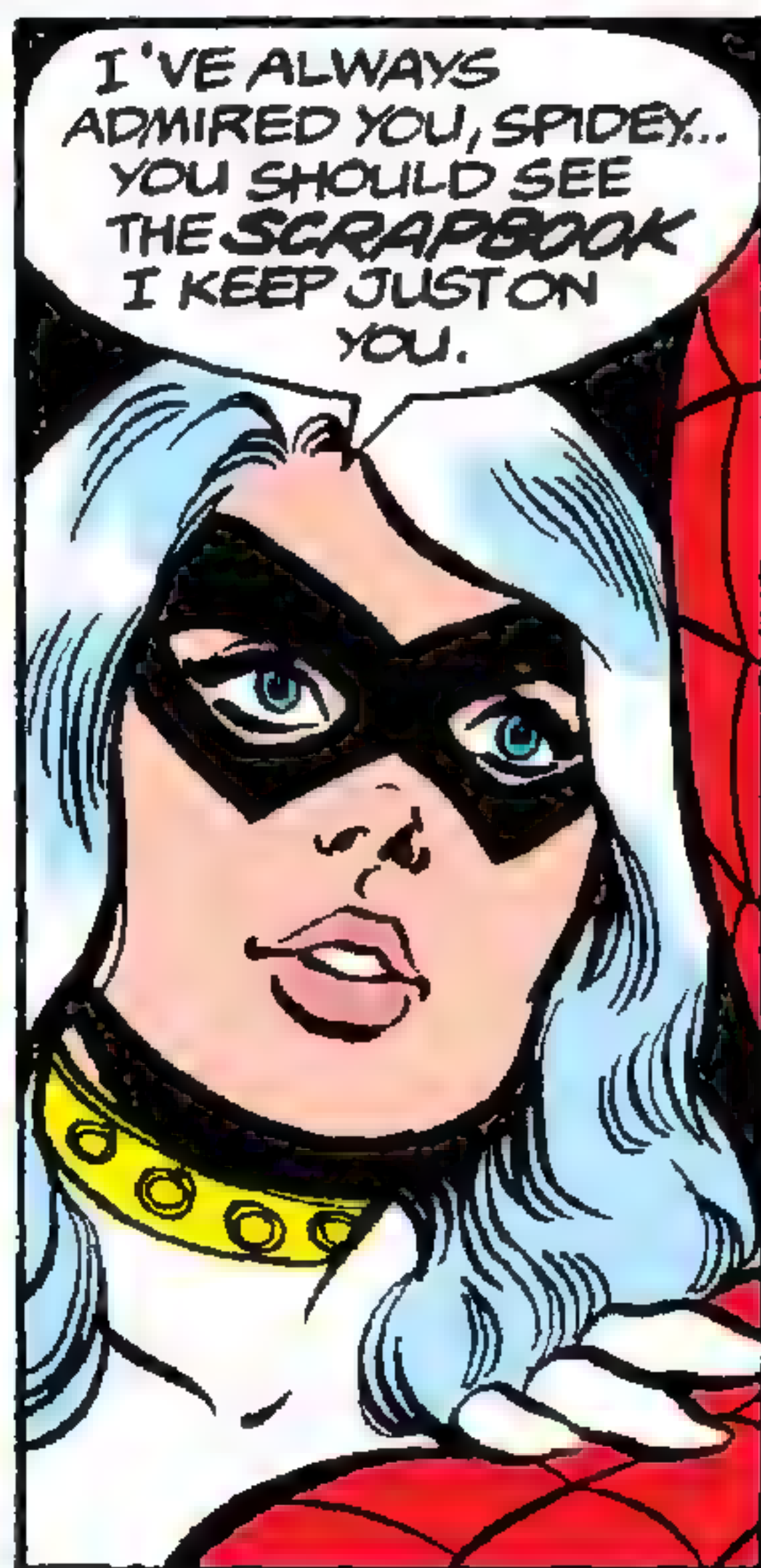
OH NO, LOVE. ON THE CONTRARY... I'M **GIVING UP!**

ALL RIGHT, WHAT'S THE GIMMICK? **NOBODY** GIVES UP.



WELL, I AM... HOW COULD LITTLE ME EVER ESCAPE YOU?

YOU'RE SO STRONG, SO POWERFUL.



I'VE ALWAYS ADMIRERD YOU, SPIDEY... YOU SHOULD SEE THE **SCRAPBOOK** I KEEP JUST ON YOU.



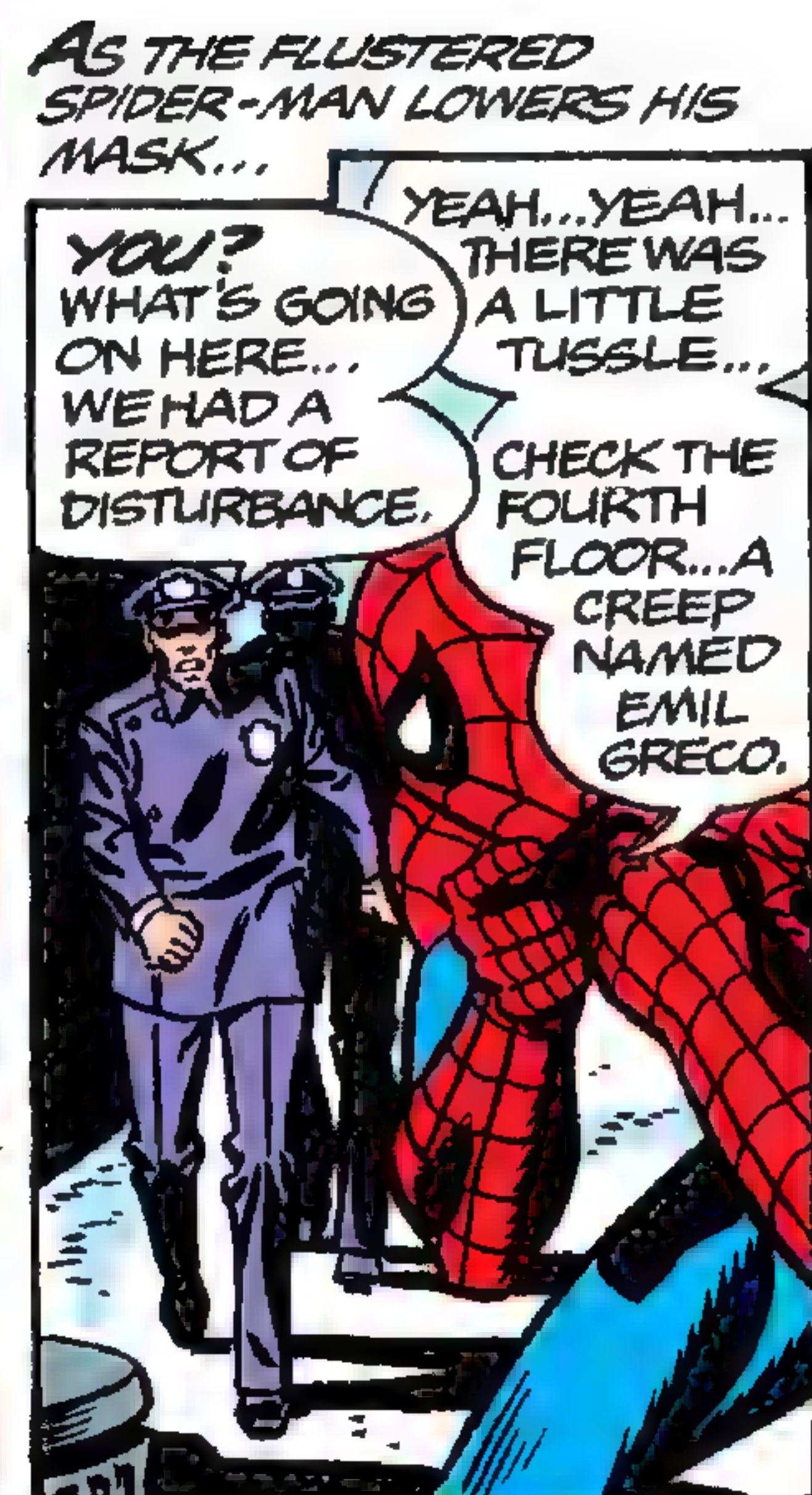
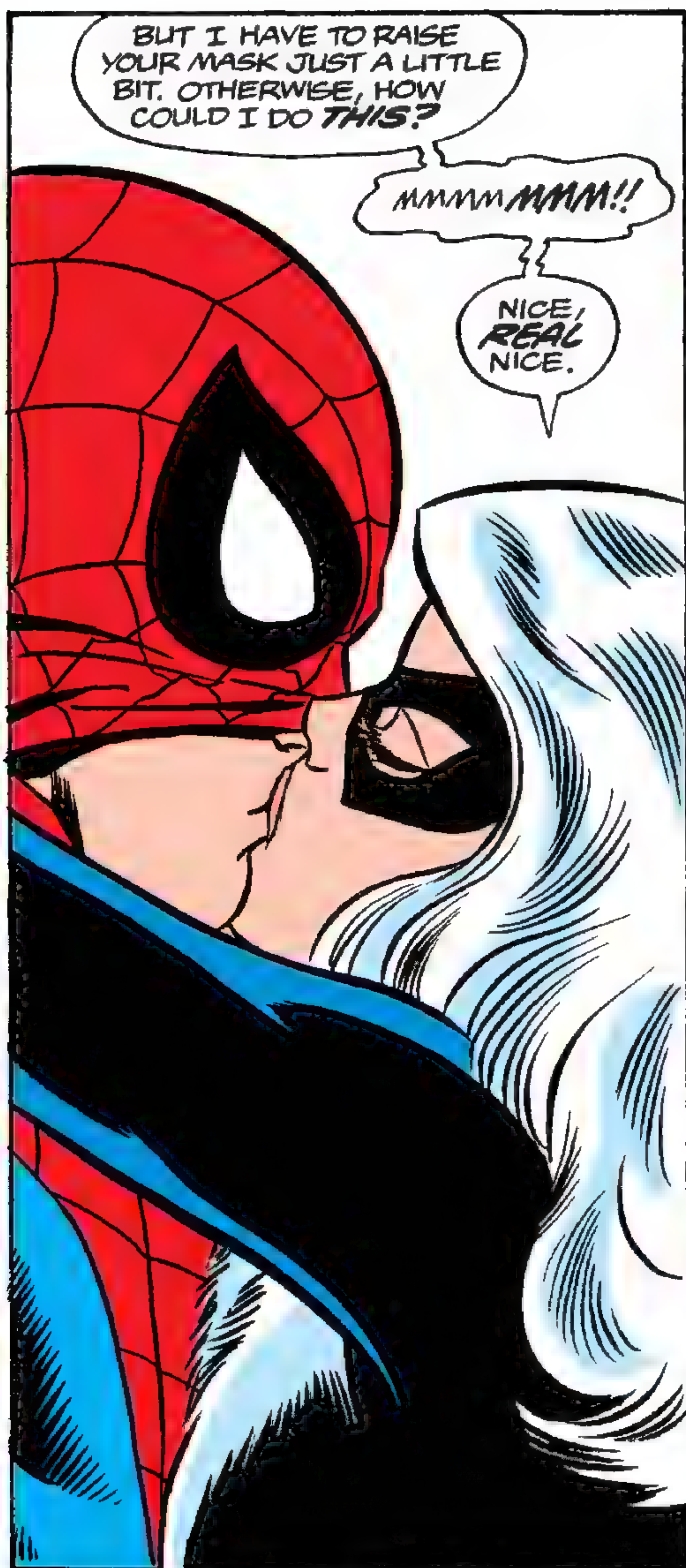
HUH? WHAT ARE YOU DOING? LEAVE MY **MASK** ALONE!

OH, DON'T WORRY. I'M NOT GOING TO **UNMASK** YOU.



I LIKE THE MEN IN MY LIFE TO BE A LITTLE MYSTERIOUS!

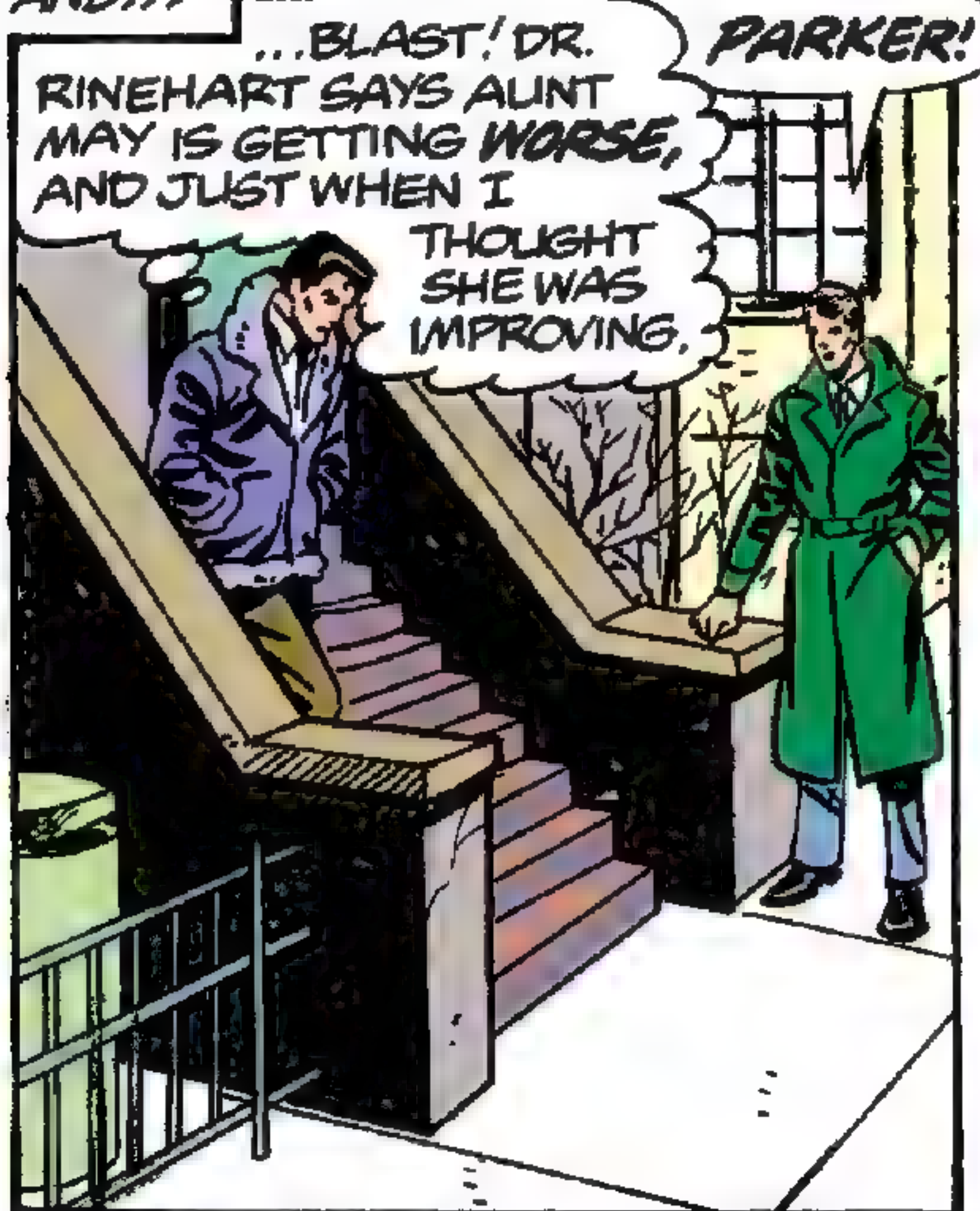
HOLD IT... JUST--



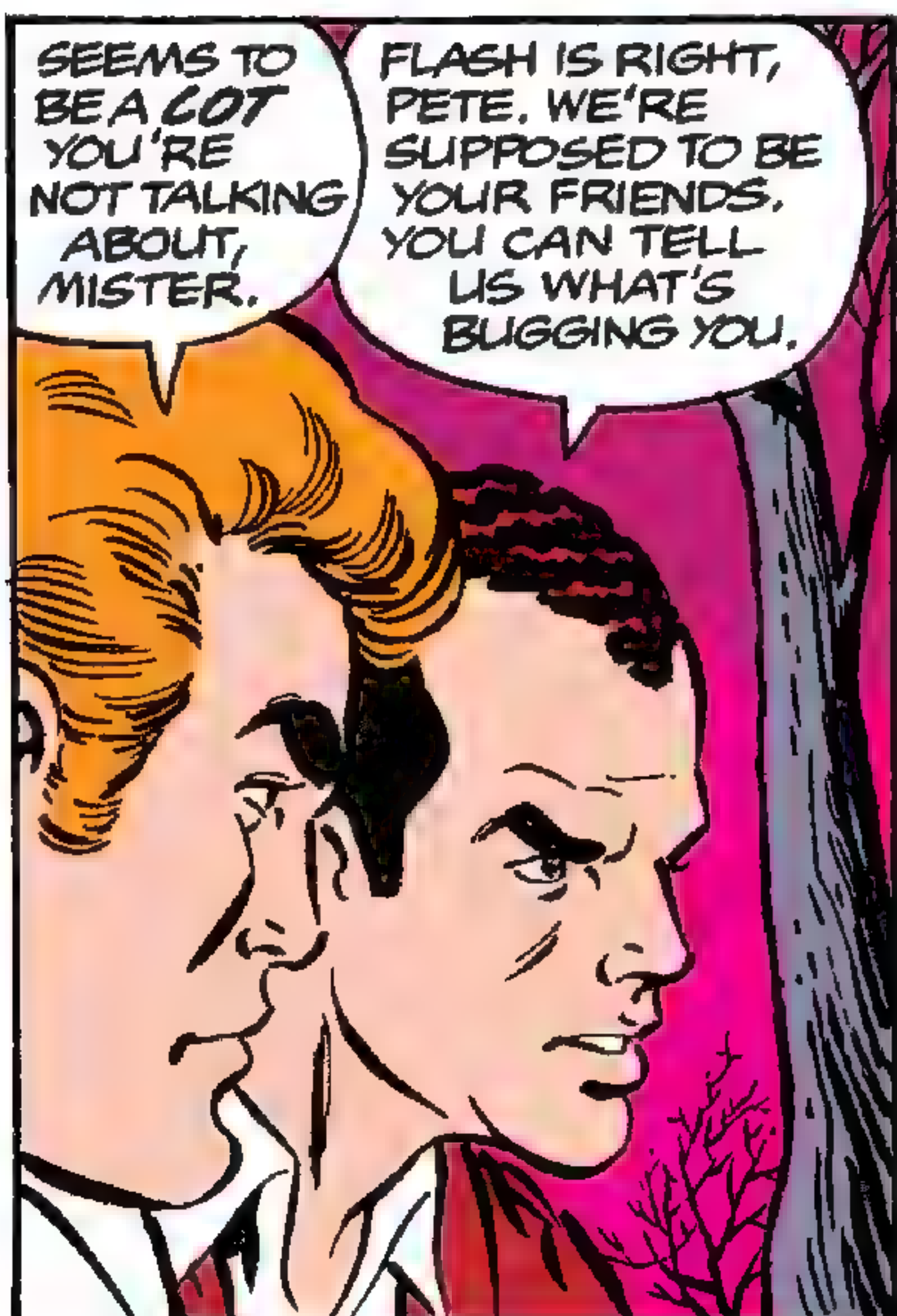
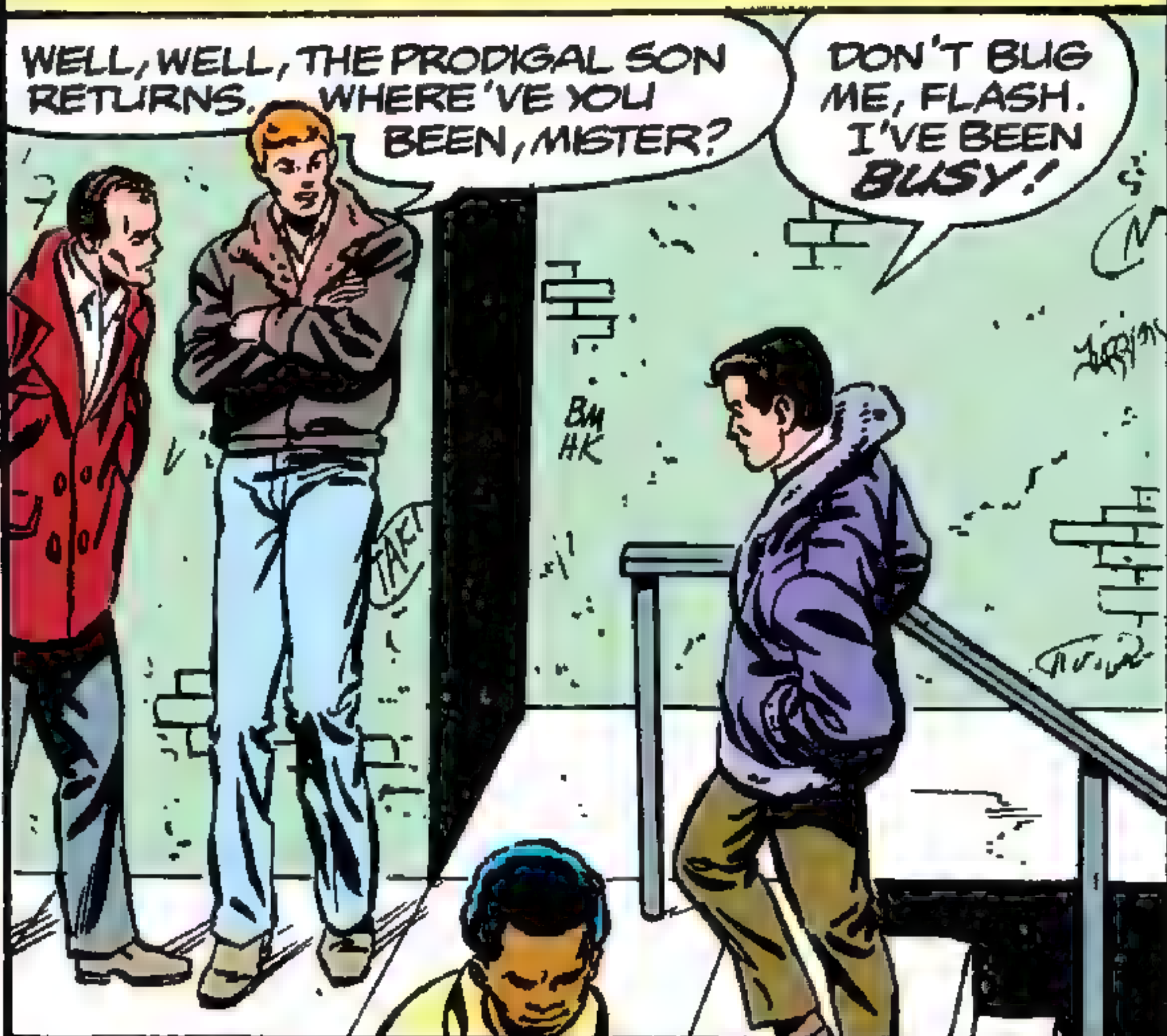
EVENING PASSES AS WE SHIFT OUR ATTENTIONS TO A LOFT HIGH ABOVE GREENWICH VILLAGE...

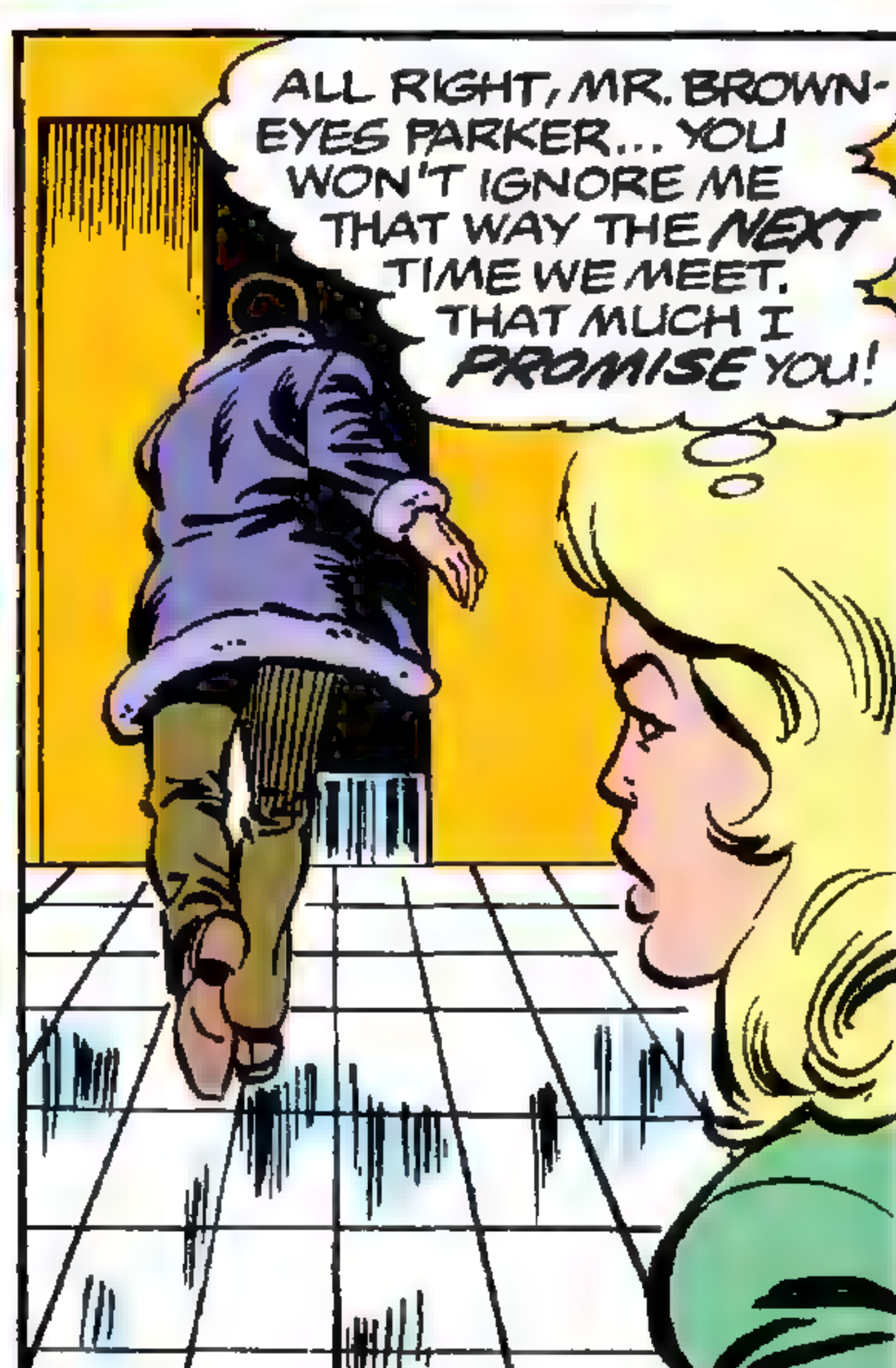
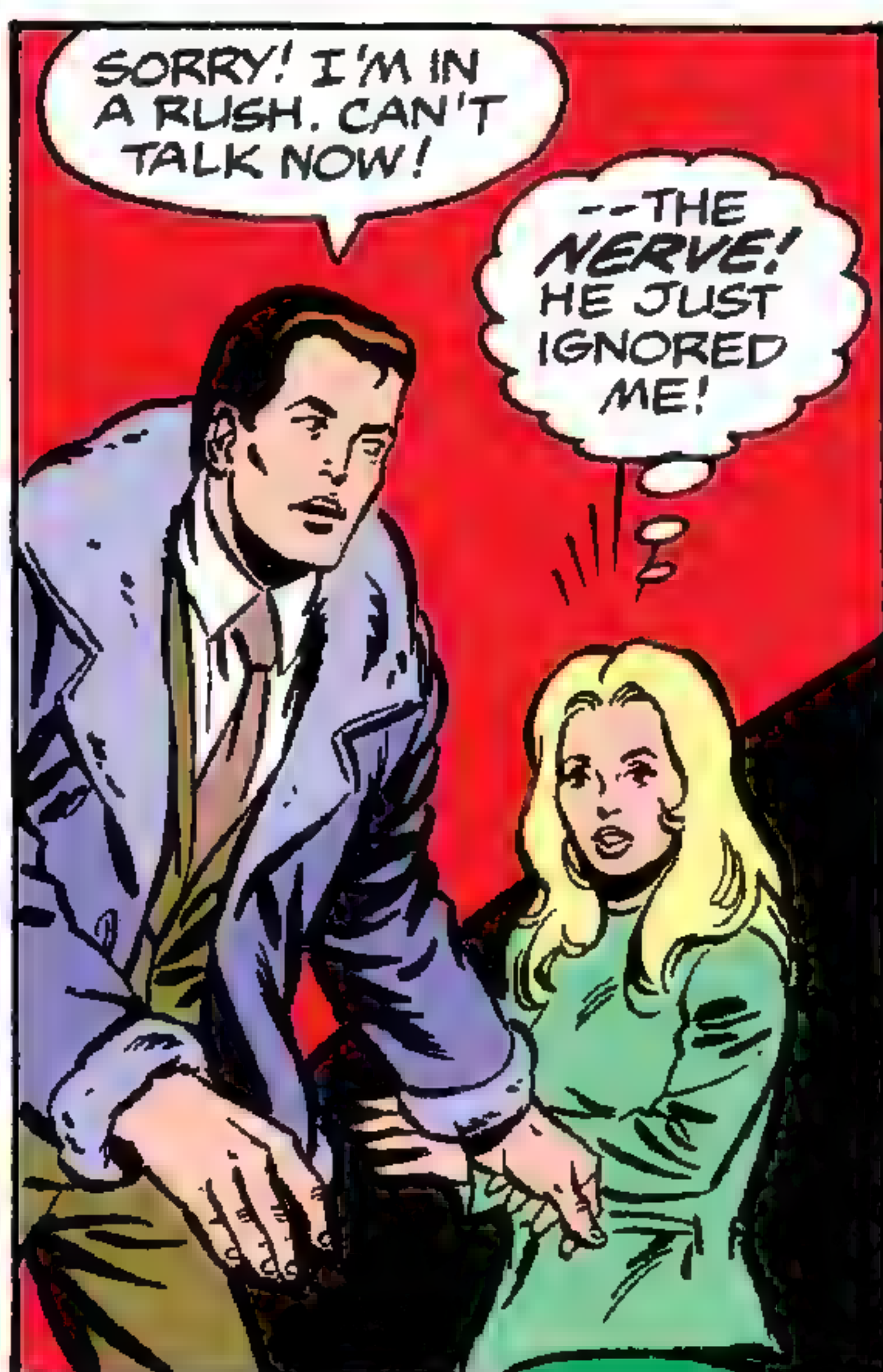
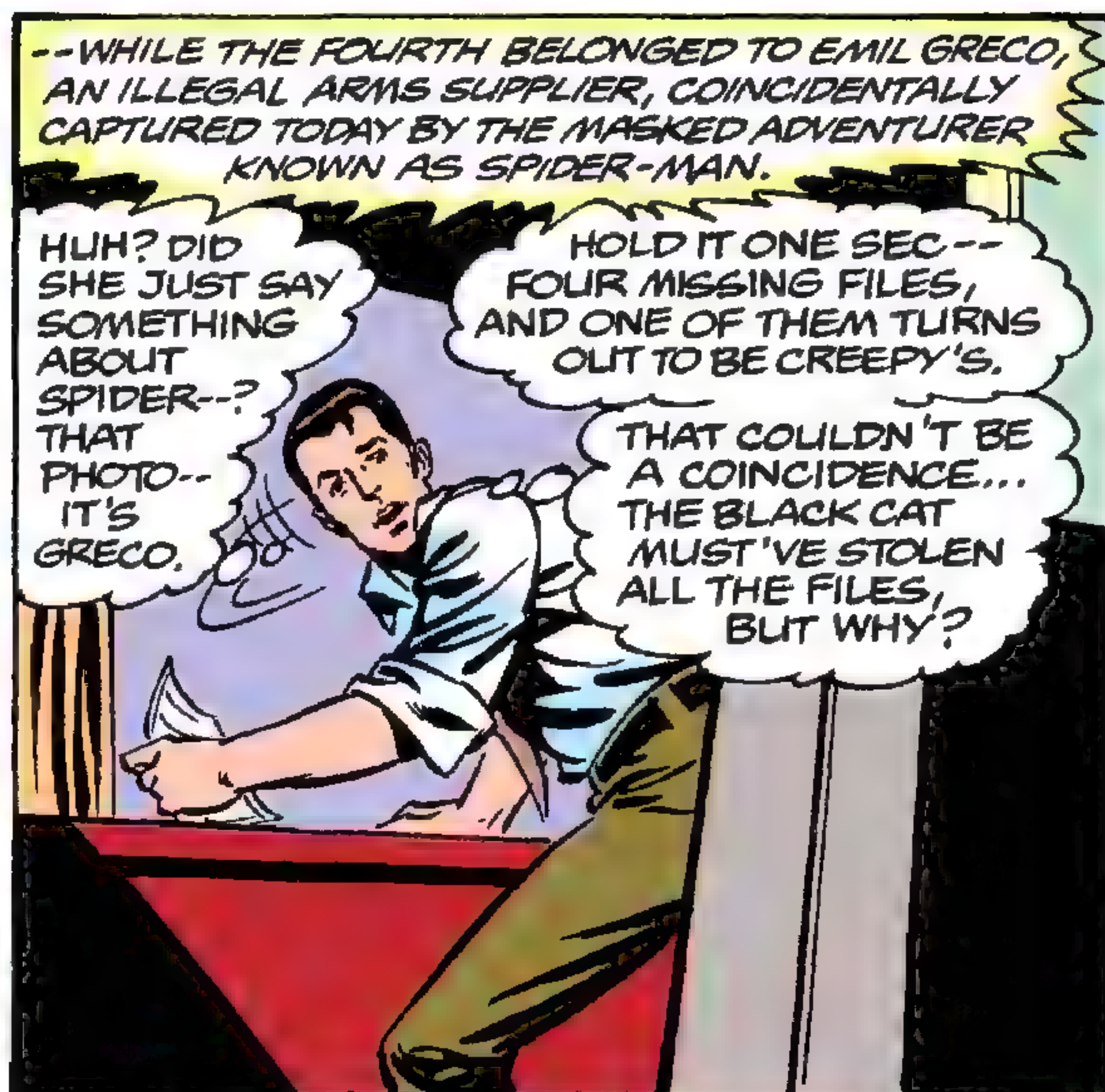
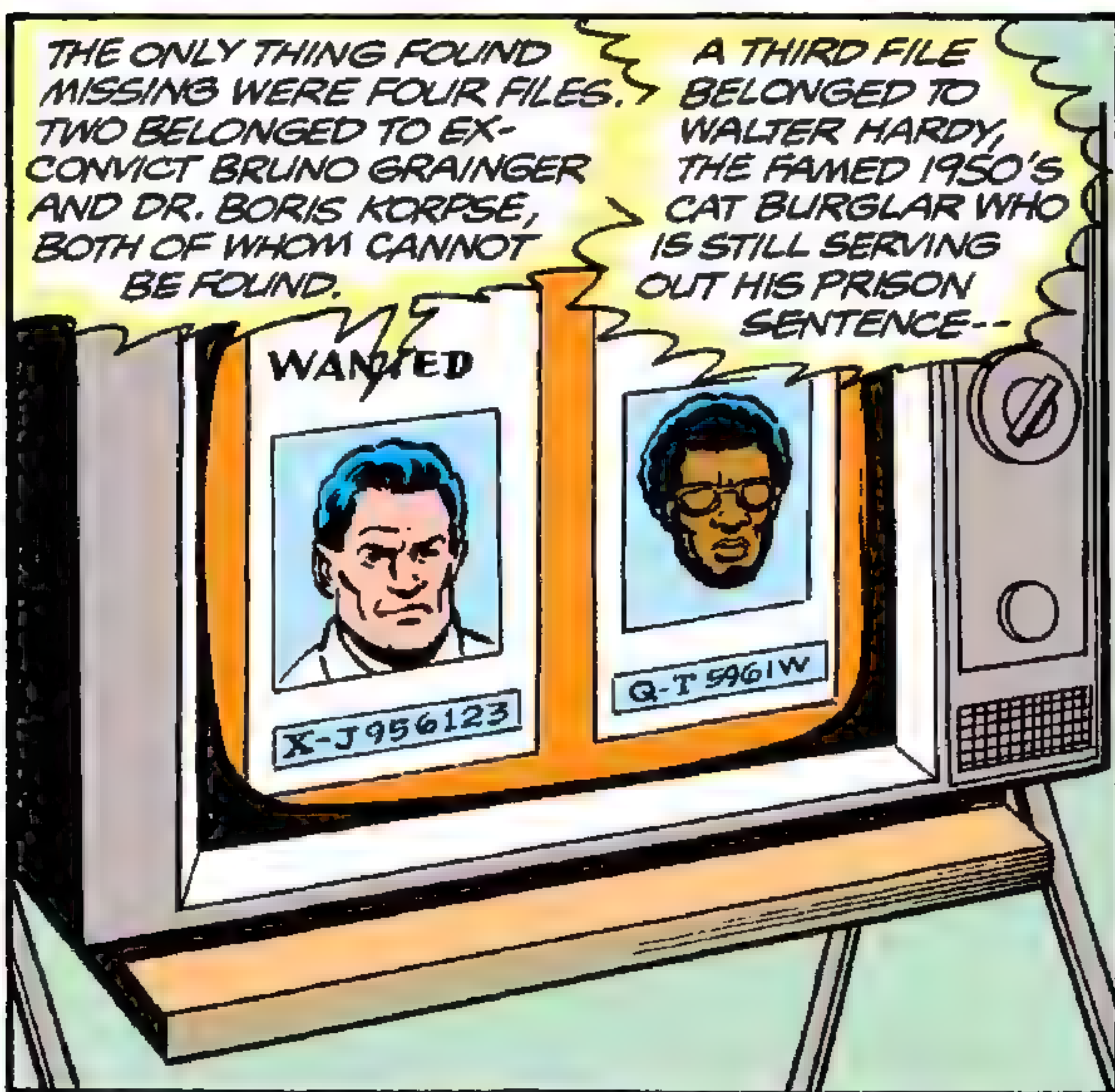
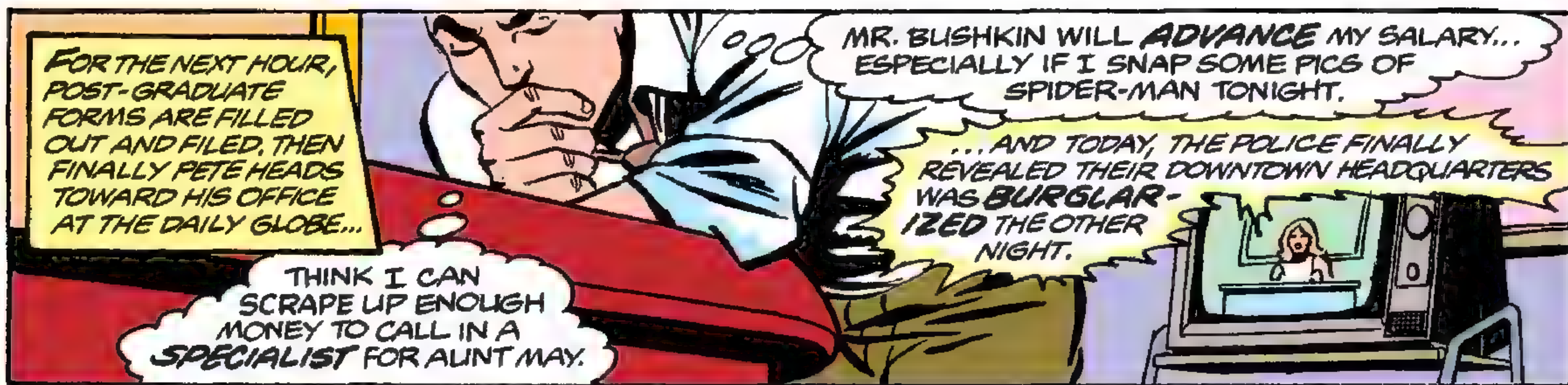


AS THE BLACK CAT EXPLAINS HER PLANS TO HER COHORTS IN CRIME, LET'S MOVE AHEAD TO THE NEXT DAY, AND...



MOROSE, THE TROUBLED YOUTH HEADS FOR THE CAMPUS OF EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY, WHERE...





AND, BEFORE YOU CAN SAY KAREEM ABDUL-JABBAR, A FAMILIAR RED AND BLUE-CLAD FIGURE IS WEB-SLINGING ACROSS THE JUTTING SKYLINE OF NEW YORK...



TWO HOODS MISSING, A THIRD **CAPTURED** BY YOURS TRULY.

I DON'T HAVETA BE MR. WIZARD TO GUESS WHERE THE BLACK CAT'S GONNA STRIKE NEXT.



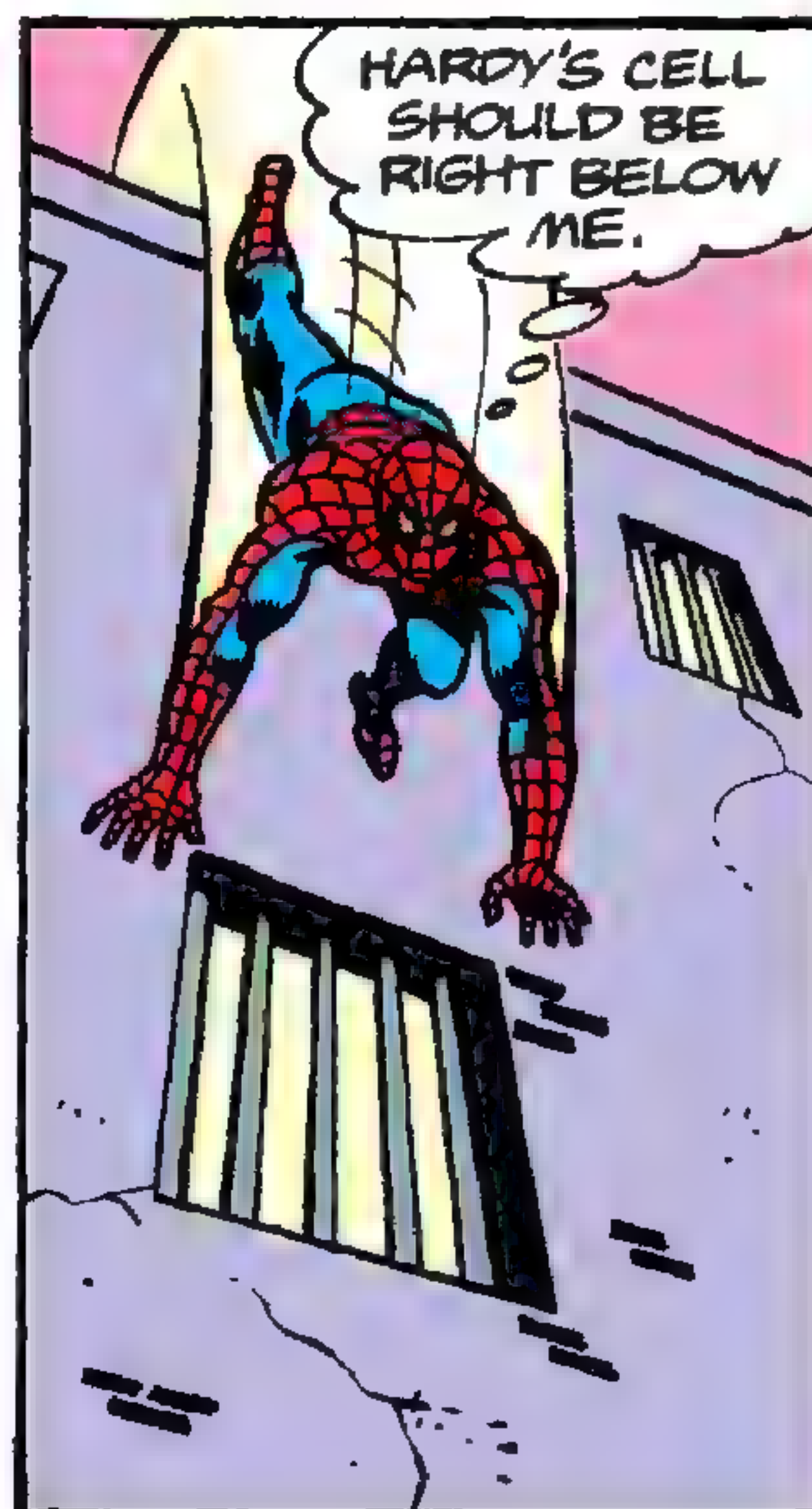
WALTER HARDY, CAT BURGLAR... WHAT COULD MY FELINE FEMME FATALE WANT WITH HIM?

FROM WHAT THAT T.V. REPORTER SAID, HARDY'S TERMINALLY ILL--



HOW DOES A **SICK MAN** FIT INTO THE BLACK CAT'S PLANS?

AH HA... "DIS MUST BE DE PLACE!"

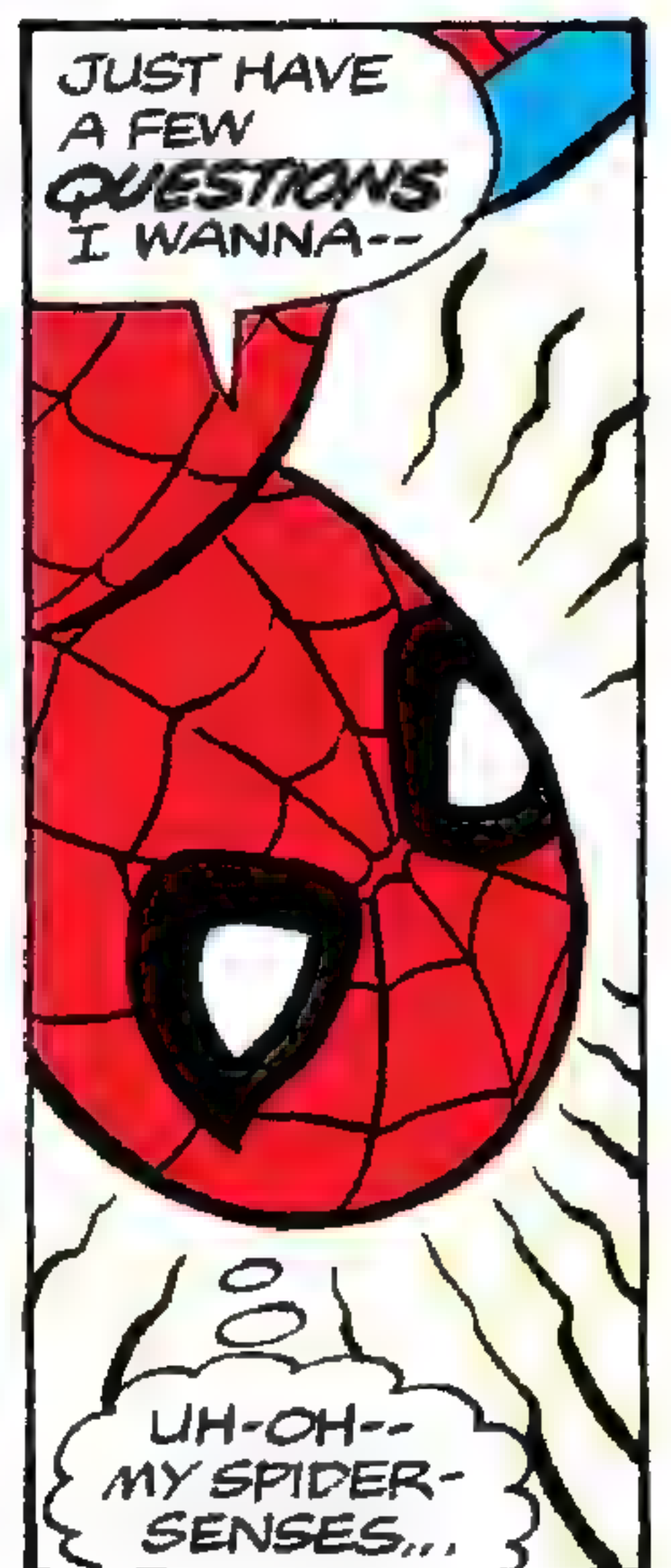


HARDY'S CELL SHOULD BE RIGHT BELOW ME.



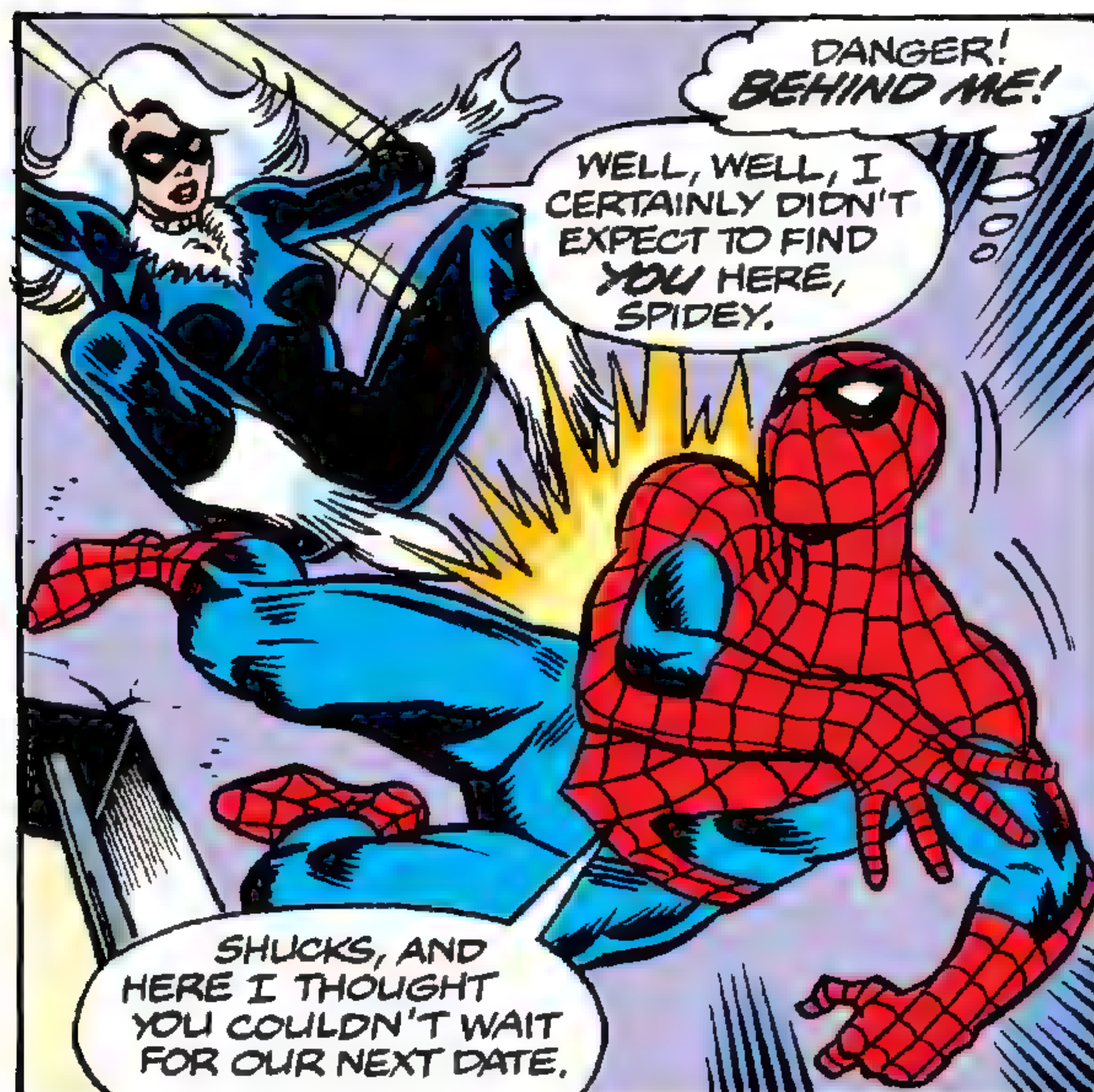
BINGO! WALTER HARDY, I PRESUME?

SPIDER-MAN? WH-WHAT DO **YOU** WANT?



JUST HAVE A FEW **QUESTIONS** I WANNA--

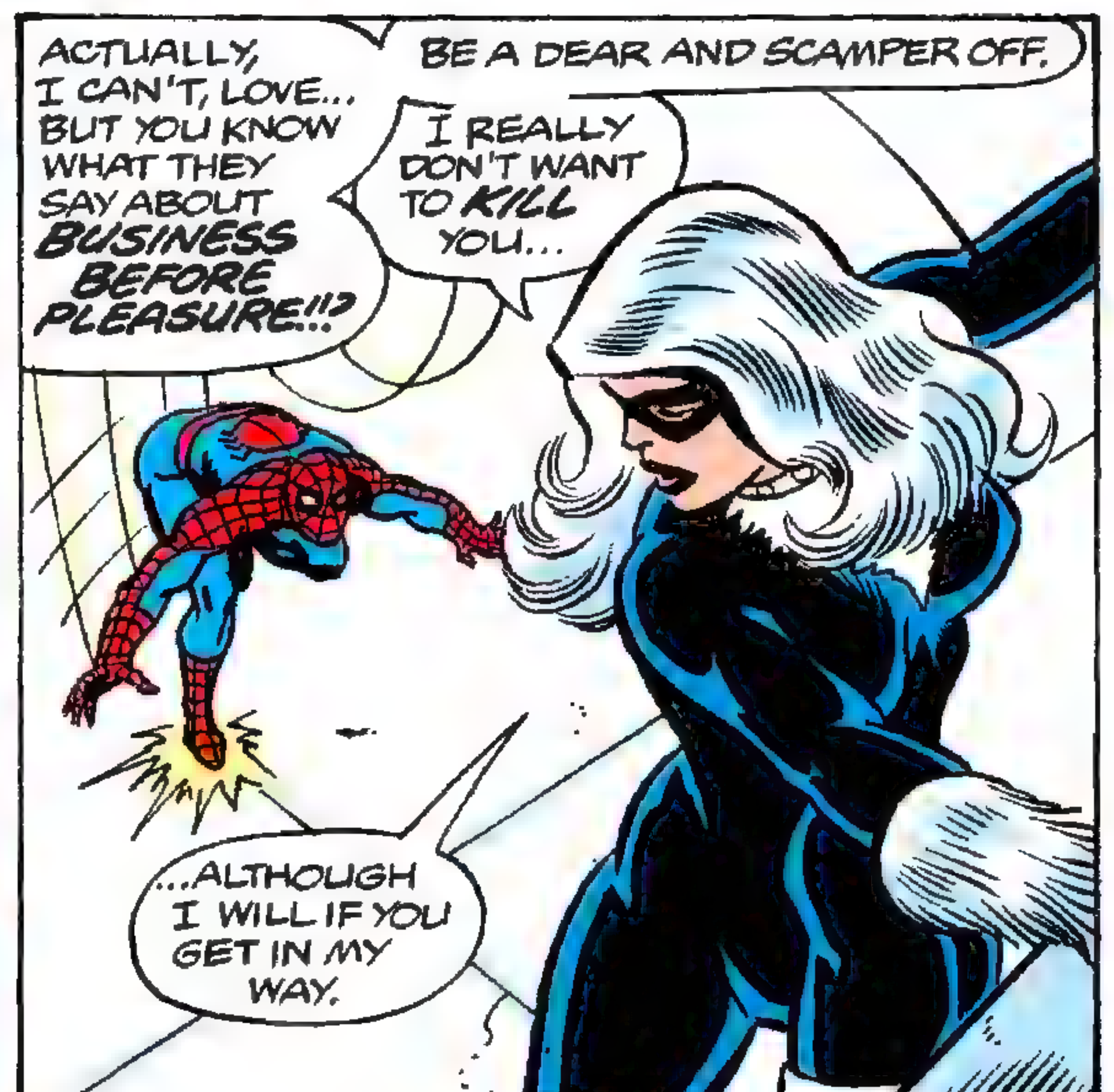
UH-OH-- MY SPIDER-SENSES...



DANGER! **BEHIND ME!**

WELL, WELL, I CERTAINLY DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND **YOU** HERE, SPIDEY.

SHUCKS, AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU COULDN'T WAIT FOR OUR NEXT DATE.

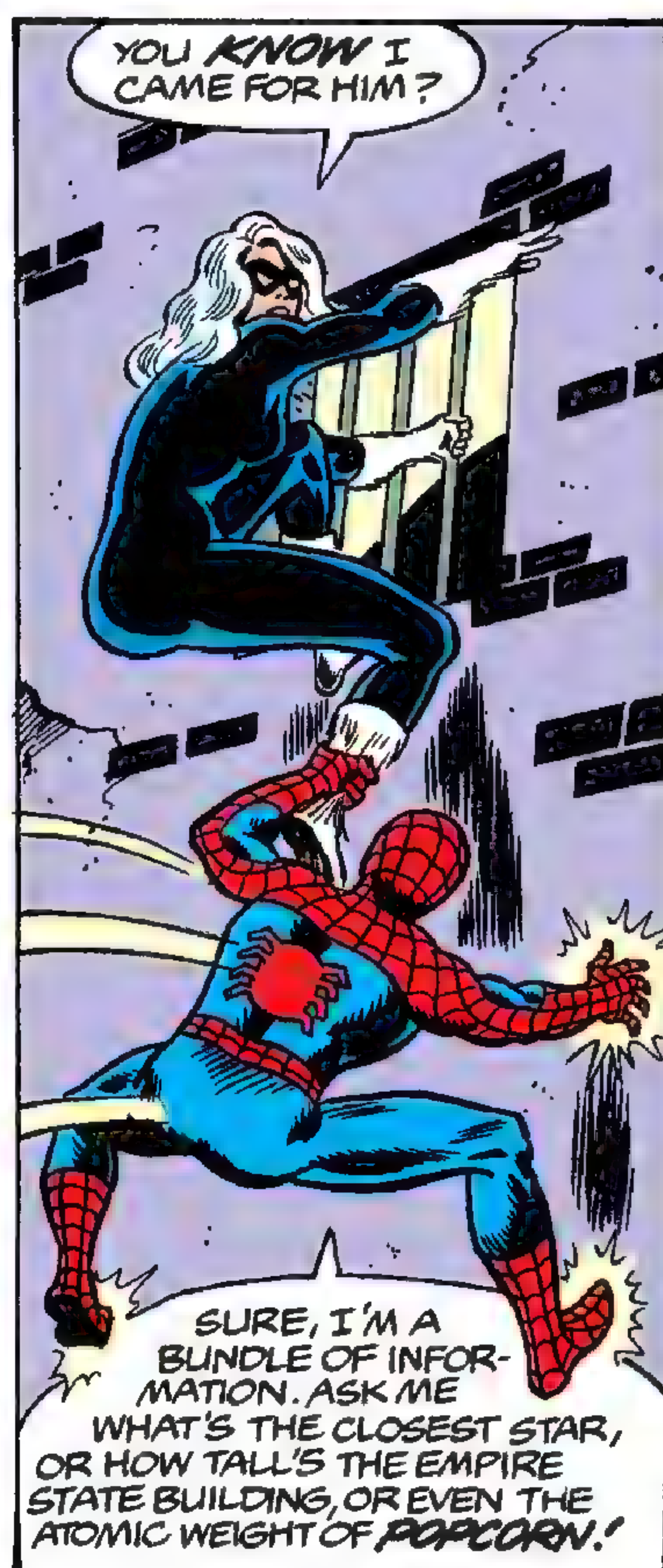


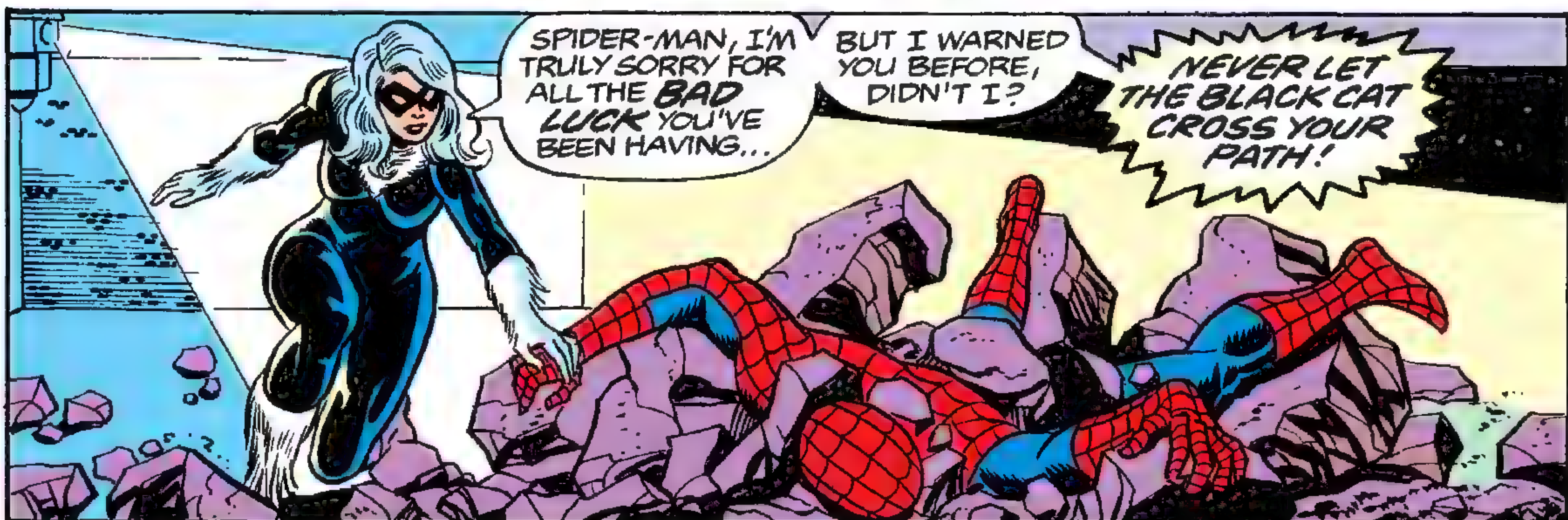
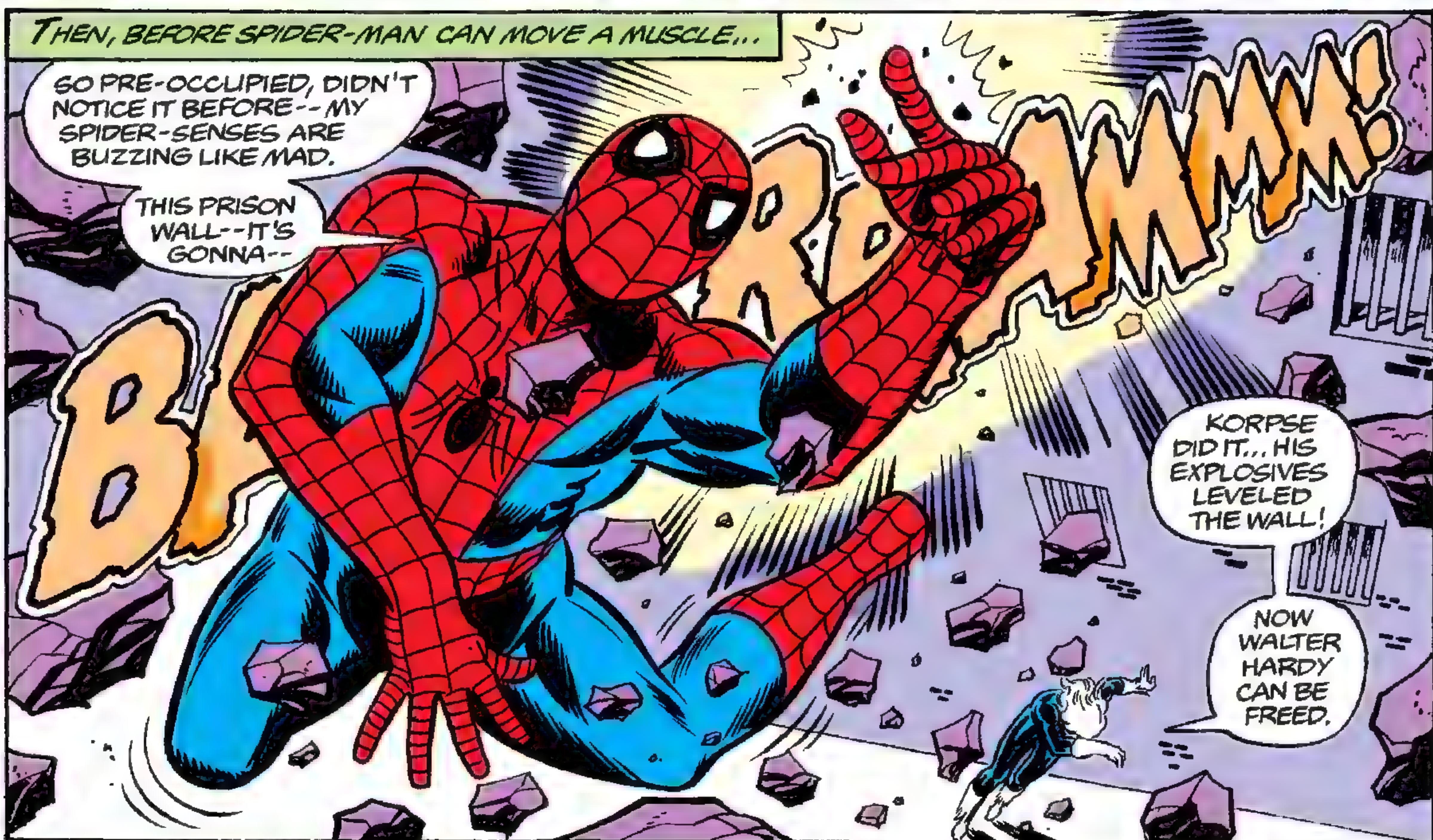
ACTUALLY, I CAN'T, LOVE... BUT YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT **BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE!!?**

BE A DEAR AND SCAMPER OFF.

I REALLY DON'T WANT TO **KILL** YOU...

...ALTHOUGH I WILL IF YOU GET IN MY WAY.





NEXT ISSUE / THE ORIGIN OF THE BLACK CAT! HER DREADED SECRET--REVEALED! ALL THIS AND THE MOST SHOCKING ENDING IN THE MARVEL AGE OF COMICS!

NINE LIVES HAS THE BLACK CAT!

40¢
CC

195
AUG
02457

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

YOU WON'T
BELIEVE IT!

THE MOST SHOCKING CLIMAX EVER!

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

THE FRIGHTFUL
FINISH OF THE
BLACK CAT!

THE TRAGIC
DECISION OF
BETTY BRANT!

THE FINAL
FATE OF
AUNT MAY!



...AND THE
END OF THE
ROAD FOR
SPIDER-MAN?

TRULY IT CAN BE SAID...
THIS ONE HAS IT ALL!

While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had GAINED the arachnid's powers...and had, in effect, become a human spider...

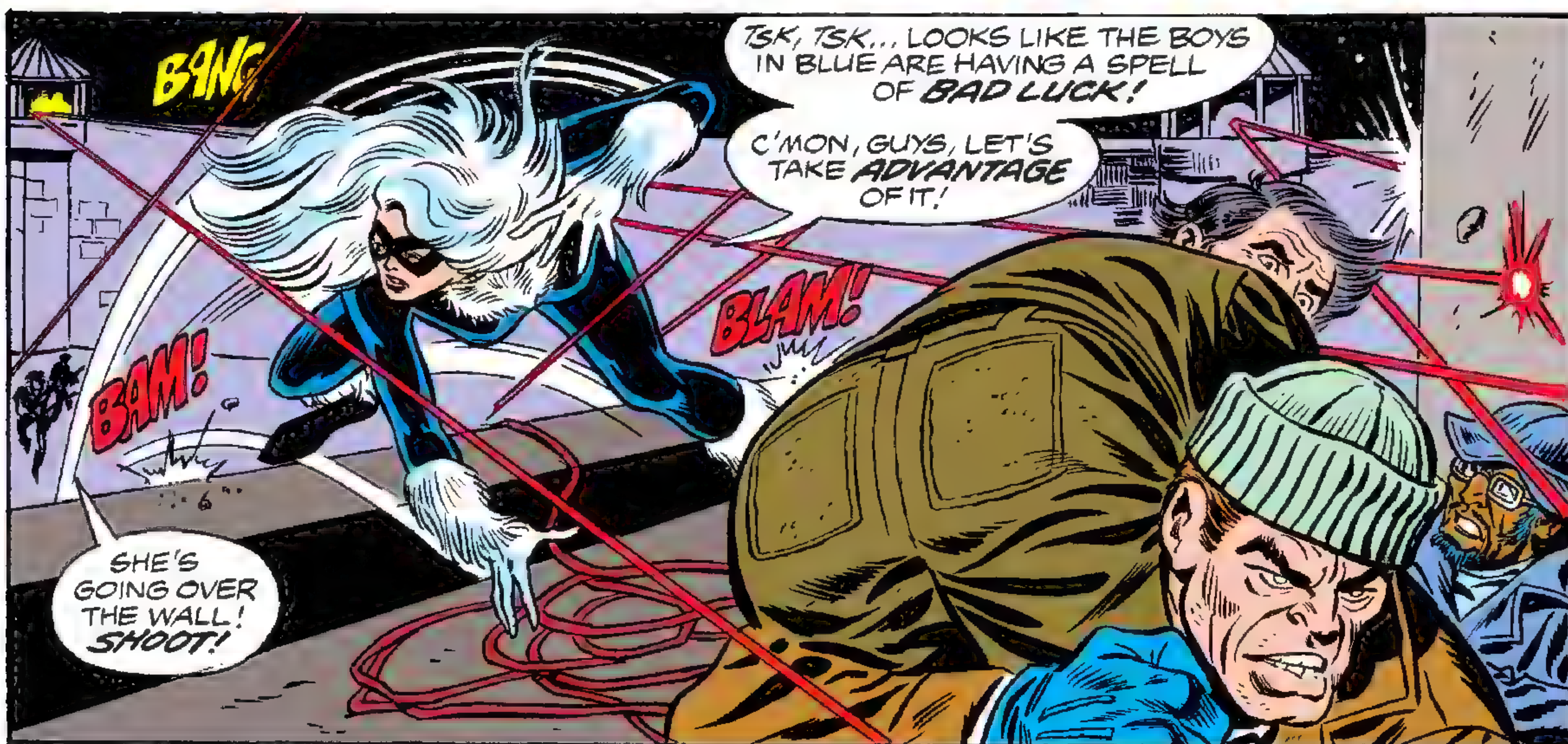
Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN™**

MARY WOLFGMAN, KEITH POLLARD & M. HANDS
SCRIPTER/EDITOR

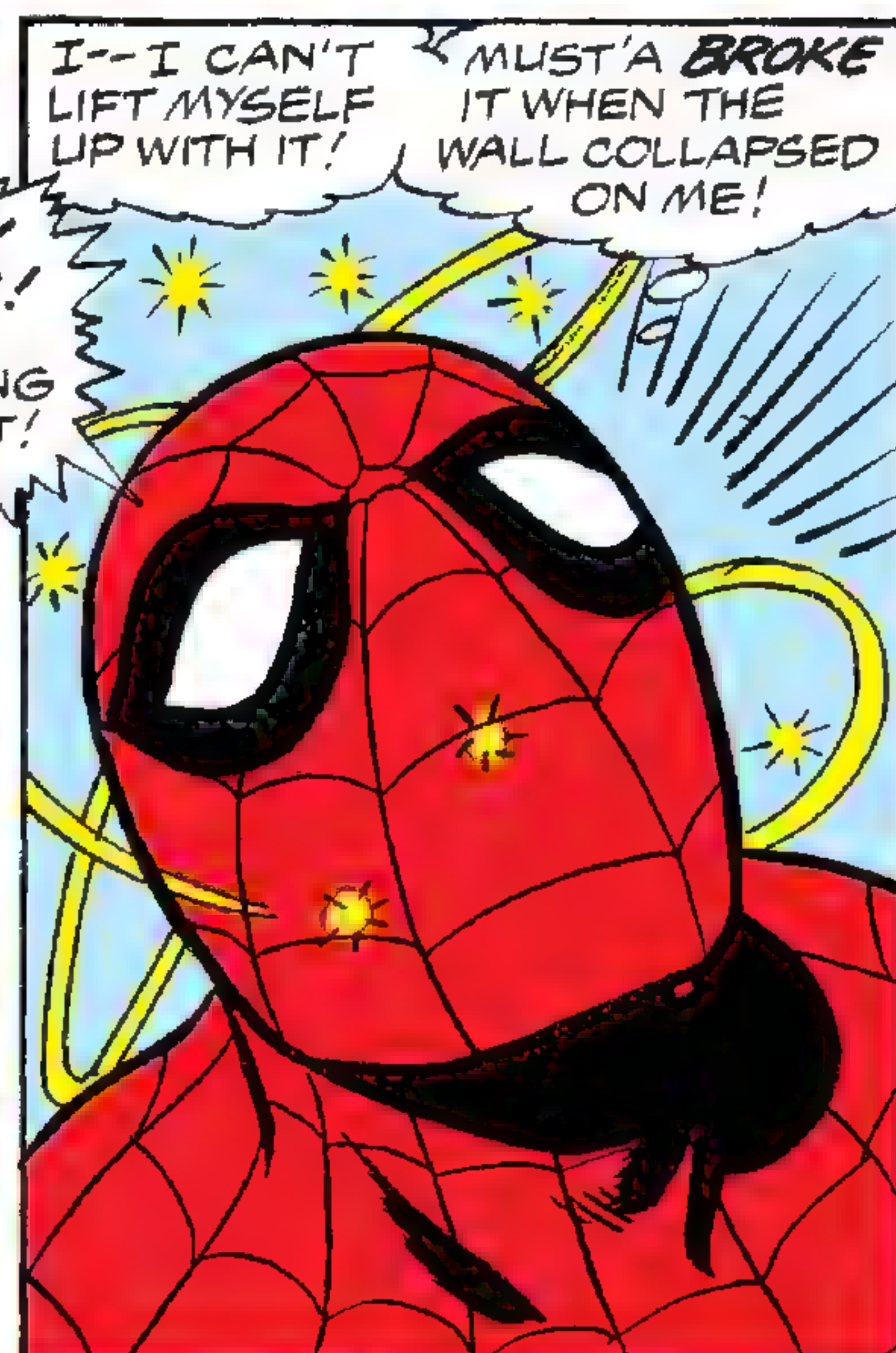
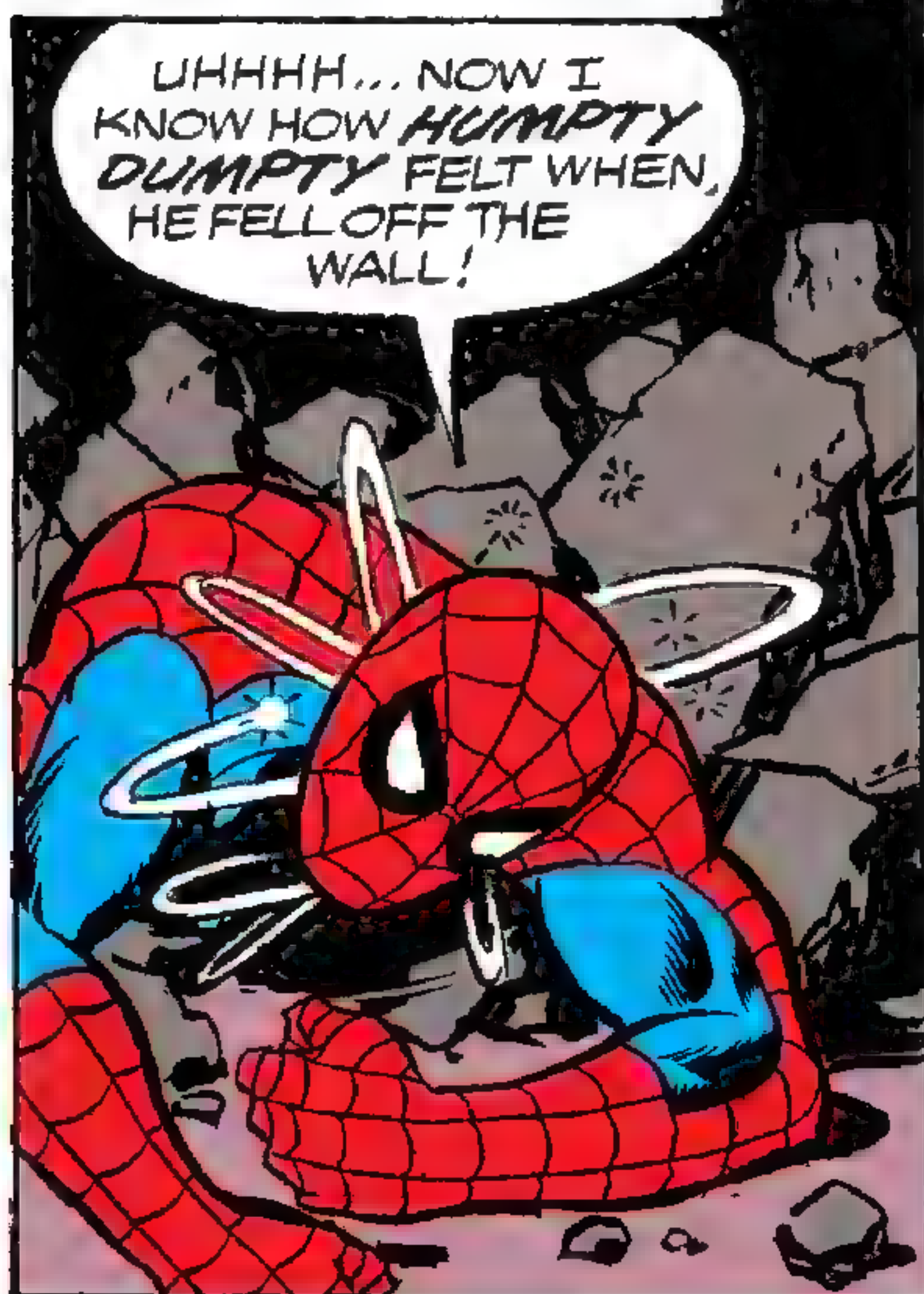
ILLUSTRATORS

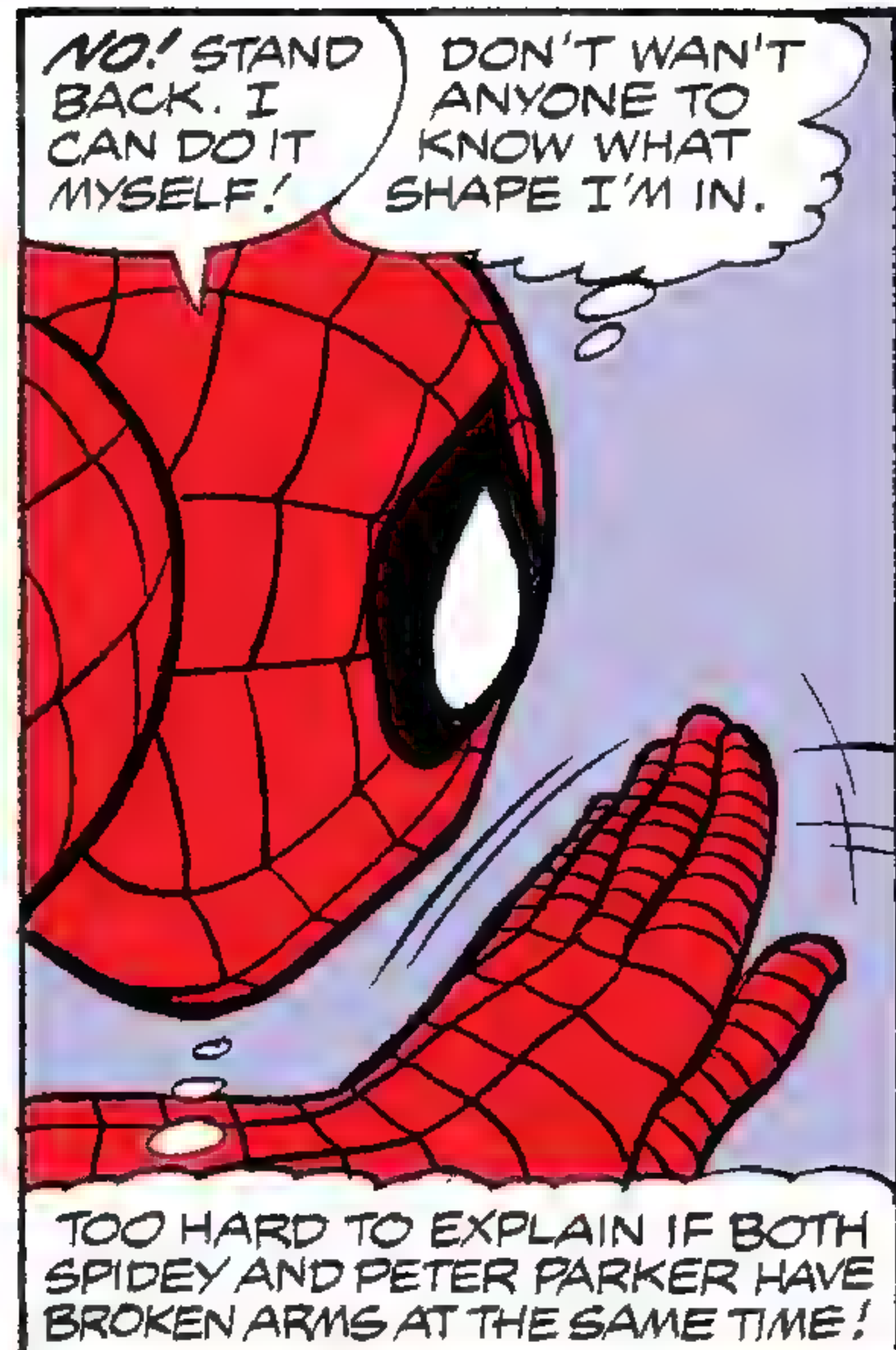
COSTANZA, ROUSSOS, JIM SHOOTER
letterer colorist consulting ed.



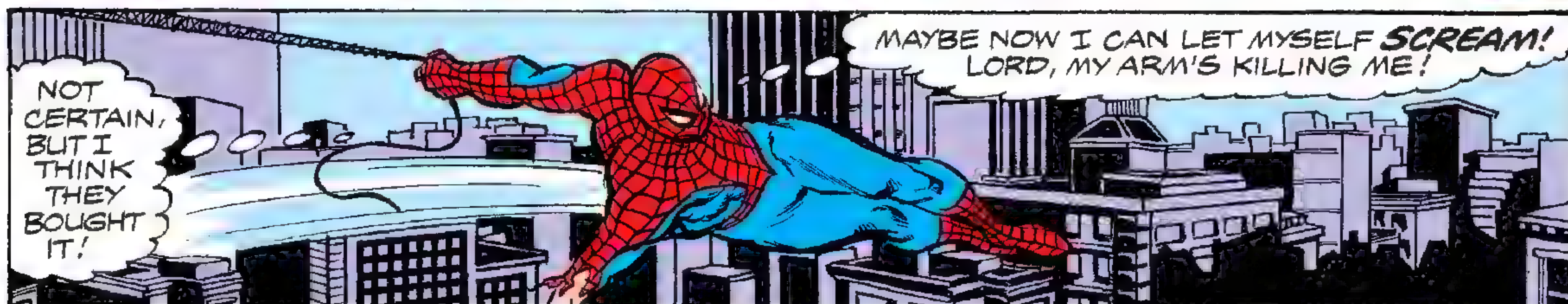
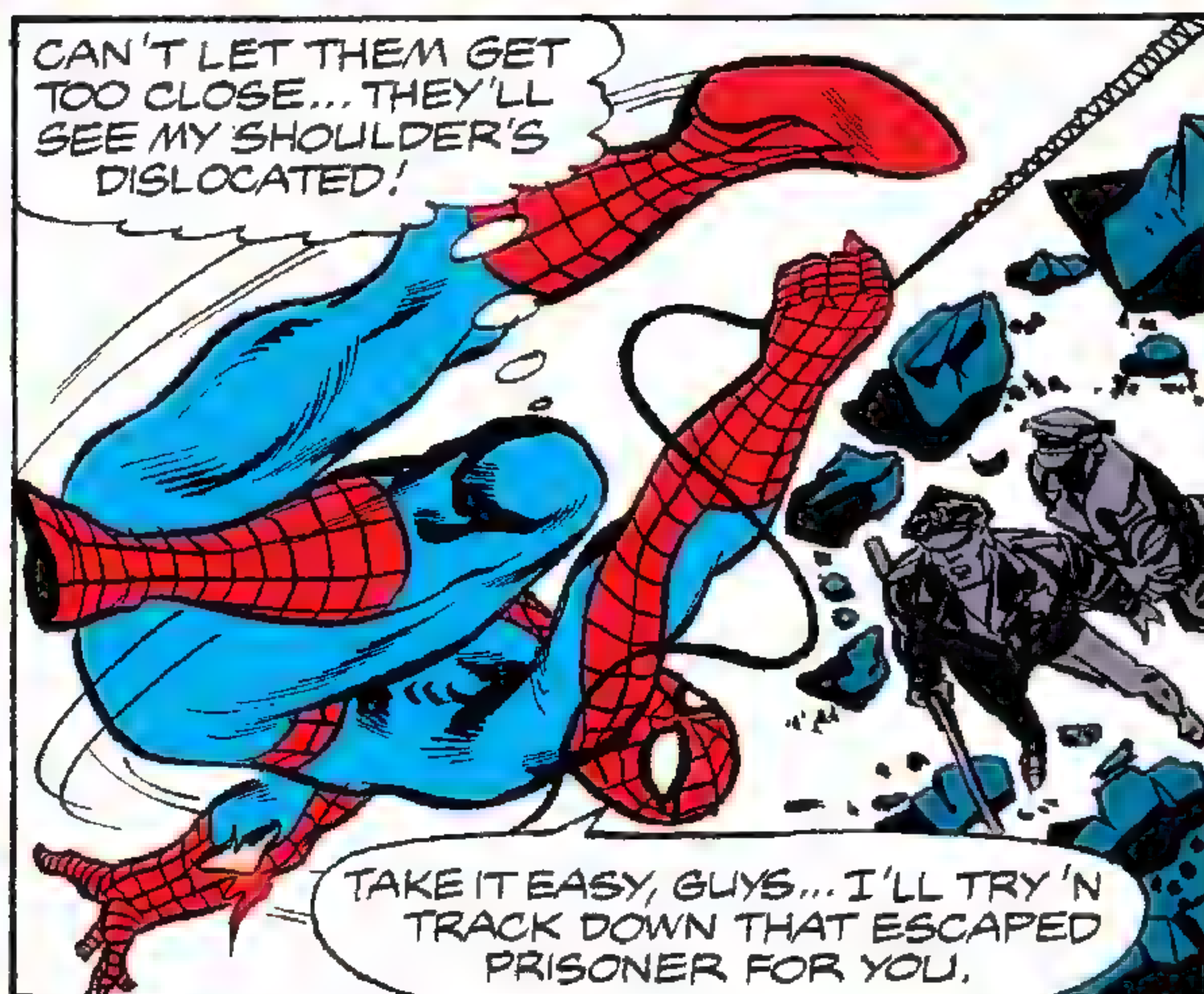
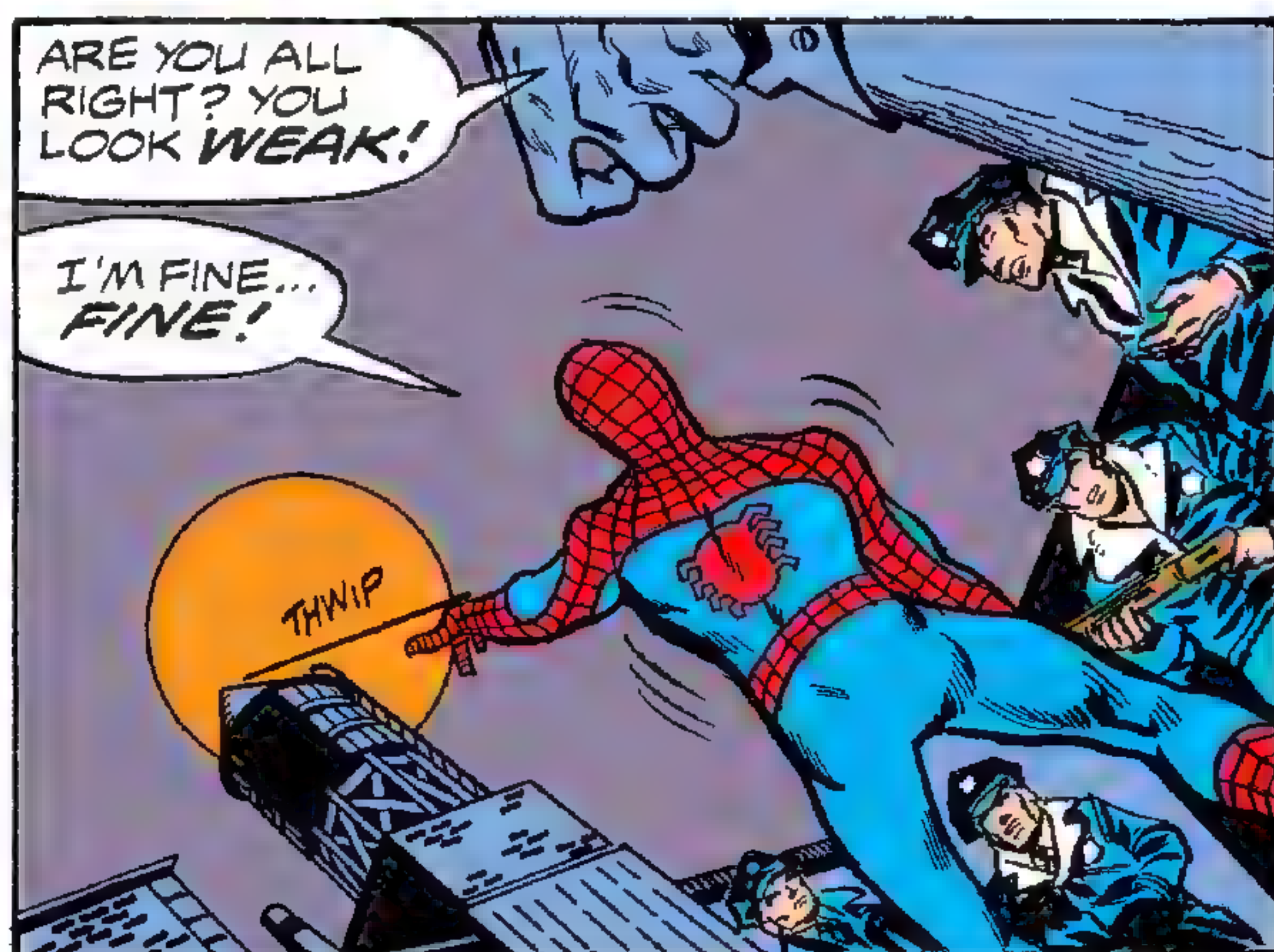


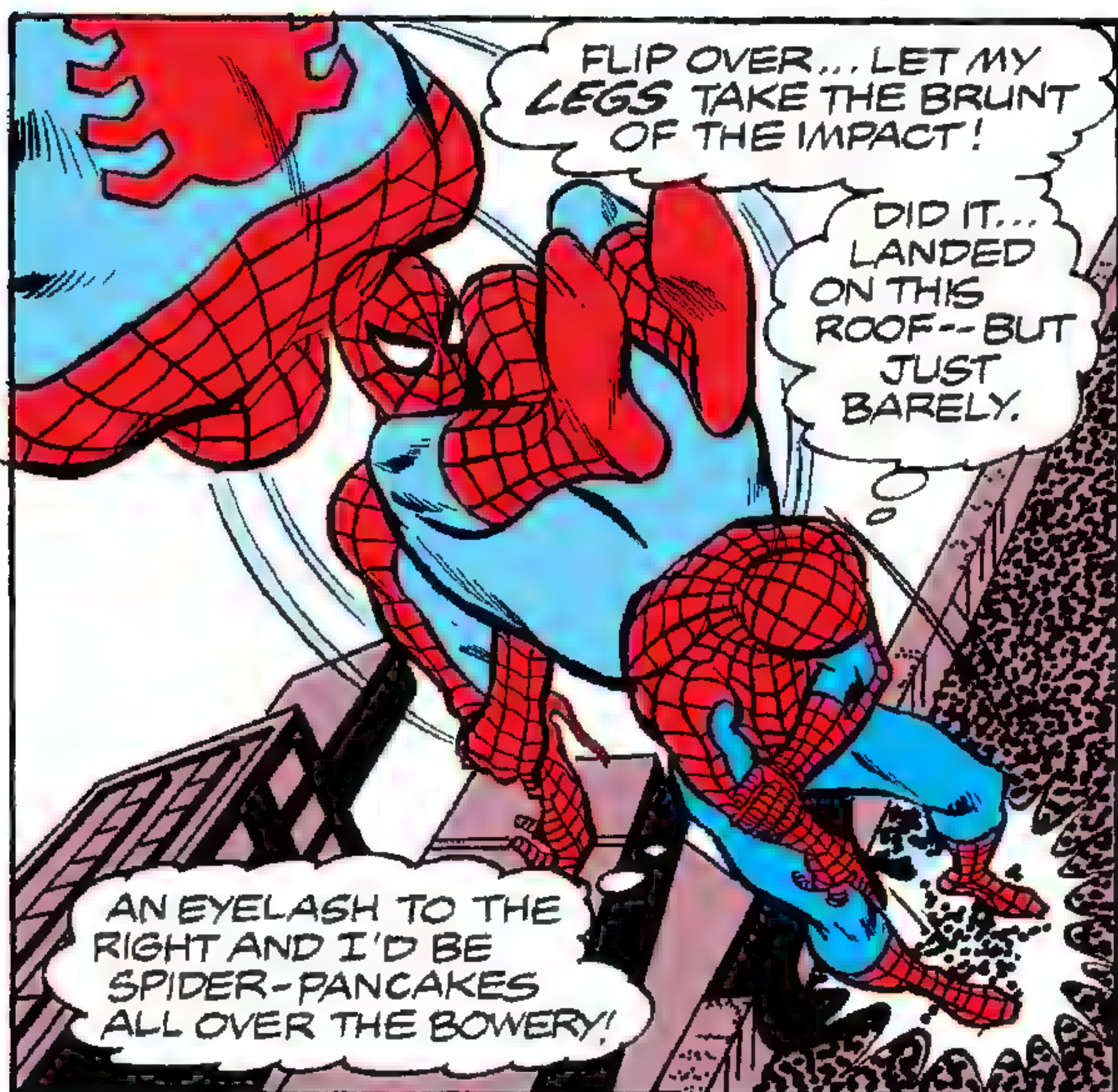
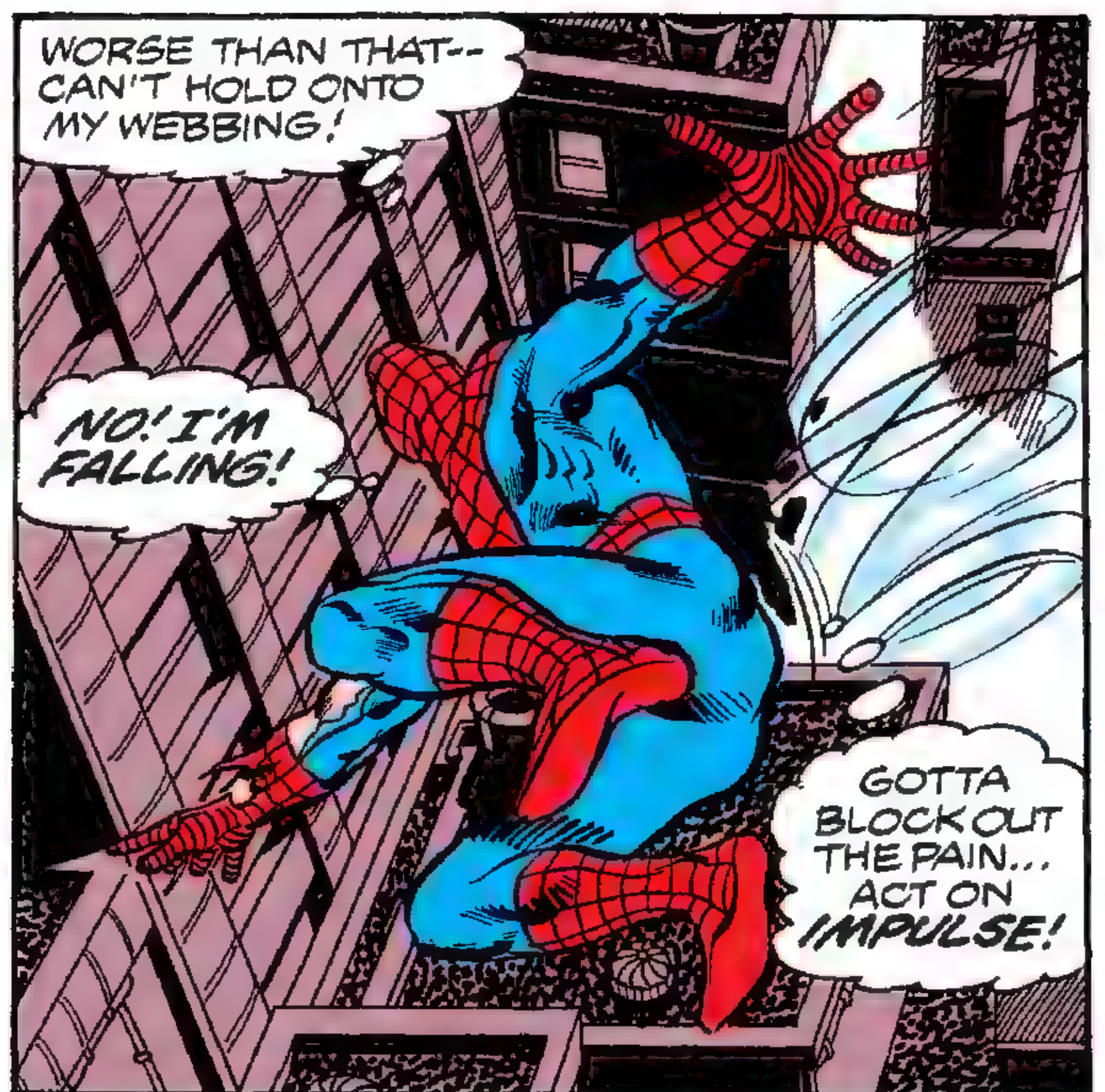
MEANWHILE, UNDER THE DEBRIS IN THE PRISON YARD...





EVERY FIBER OF HIS BEING ACHING WITH PAIN, SPIDER-MAN STILL **STRAINS** AT THE DEBRIS PINNING HIM TO THE PRISON GROUNDS...







AT LAST, WE'RE **ALONE!** NOW, YOU DIMWIT, YOU'LL FOLLOW DR. BORIS KORPSE, AND I WILL--

YOU WILL DO **NOTHING**, YOU NON-ENTITY, NOTHING SAVE LISTEN TO ME!

OH YEAH? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT, FATSO!



YOU'LL SEE NOTHING, YOU CRETIN. YOU WILL **LISTEN** TO MY EVERY WORD!

SWOK!



RISE NOW, DOLTS--YOU NO LONGER WORK FOR THAT WOMAN.

FROM NOW ON, YOU BELONG BODY AND SOUL TO **ME!**

WHO'S OUR MYSTERY MENACE? YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL NEXT ISSUE TO FIND OUT. BUT, FOR NOW...



JUST TAKE IT EASY... CONSERVE YOUR STRENGTH!

PLEASE... WHO ARE YOU? WHY DID YOU TAKE ME FROM PRISON?

WHEN WE'RE SAFE, YOU'LL LEARN--



WHAT? THE CABLE BROKE!

IT COULDN'T SUPPORT BOTH OUR WEIGHTS!

WE'LL FALL!

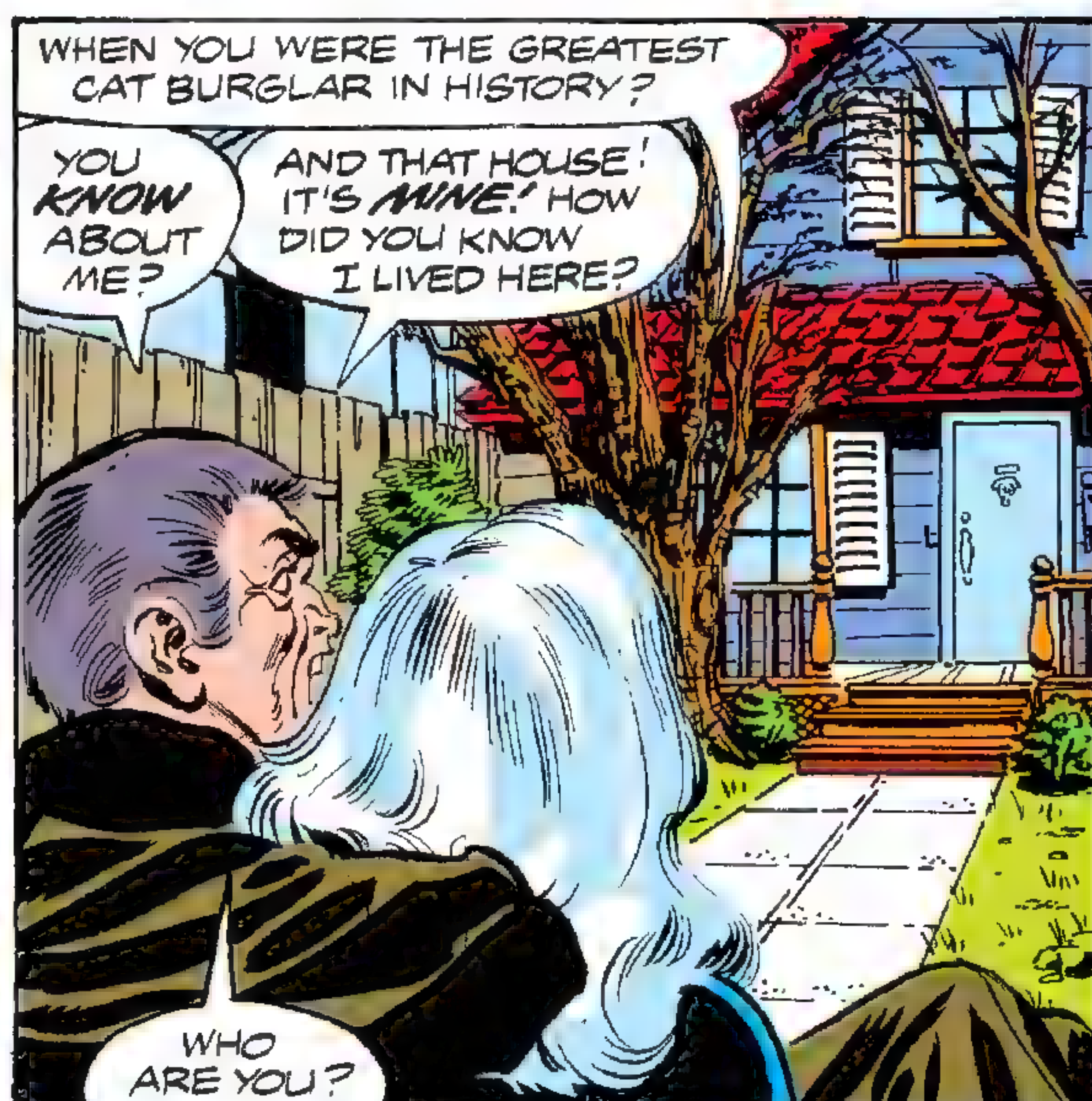
SNAP!



TRUST ME... **TRUST ME!** A CAT ALWAYS LANDS ON HER **FEET!**

YOU SHIFTED YOUR WEIGHT... BALANCED YOUR FALL.

I THOUGHT ONLY **I** HAD MASTERED THAT TRICK WHEN I WAS--



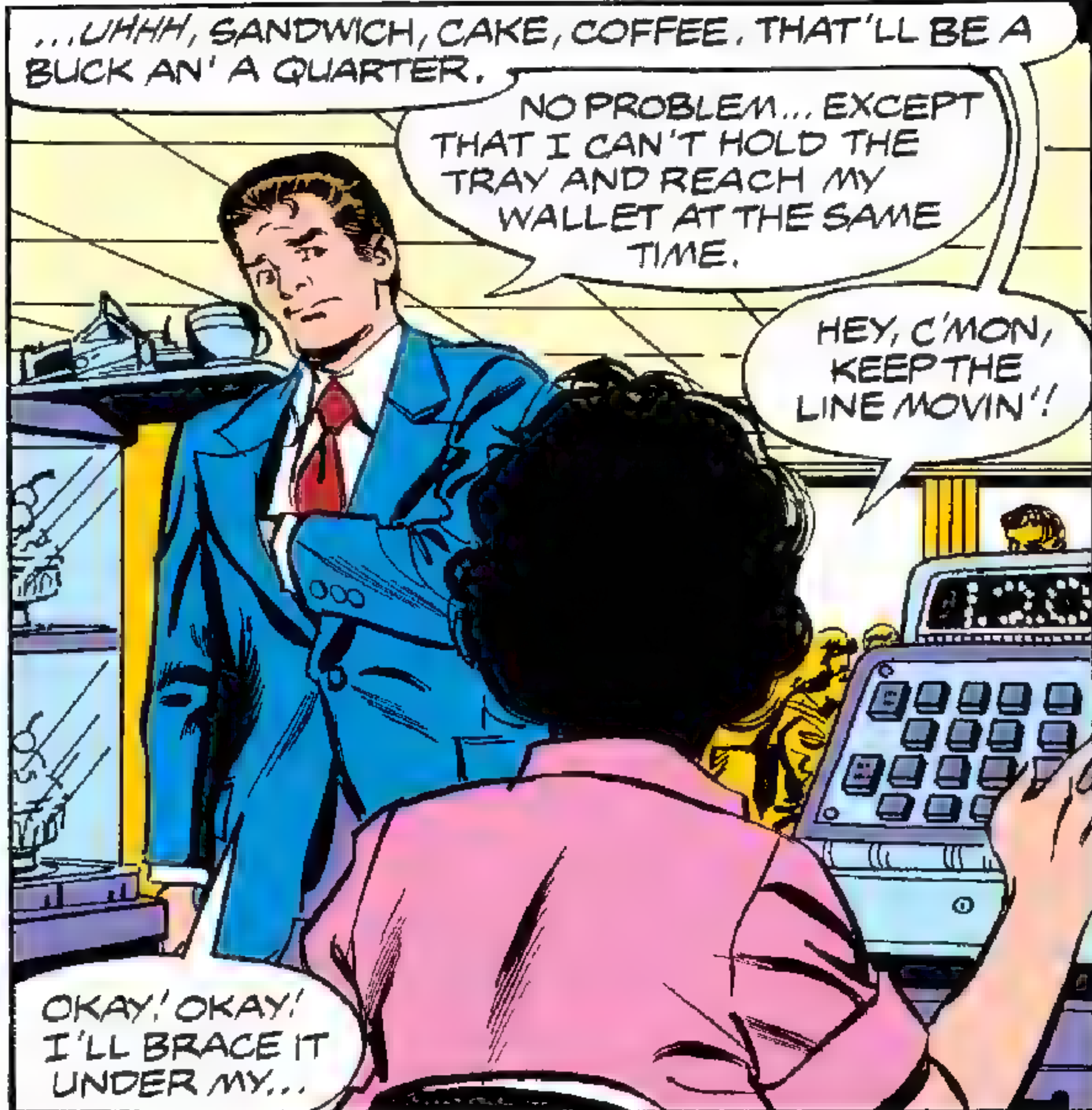
WHEN YOU WERE THE GREATEST CAT BURGLAR IN HISTORY?

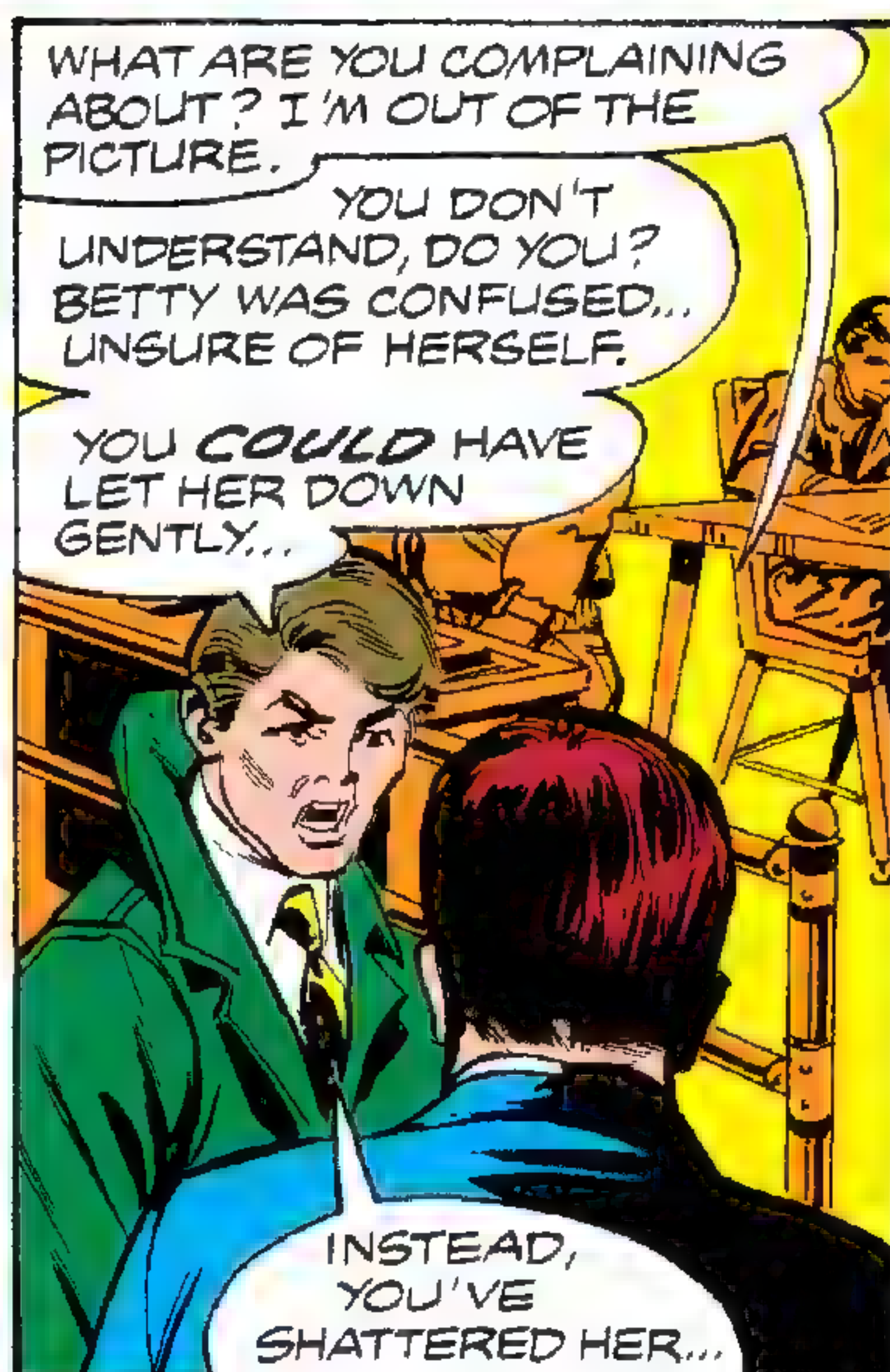
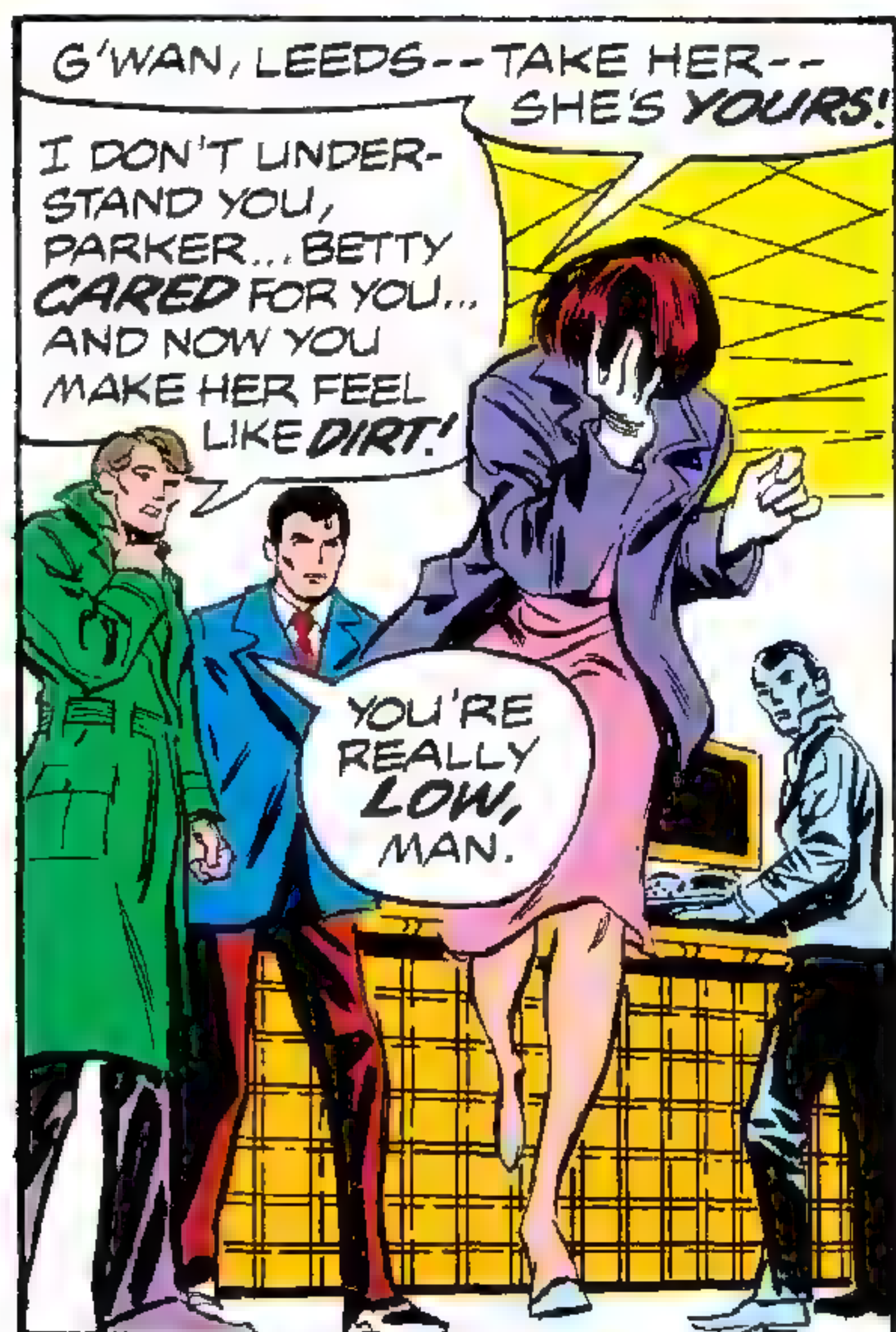
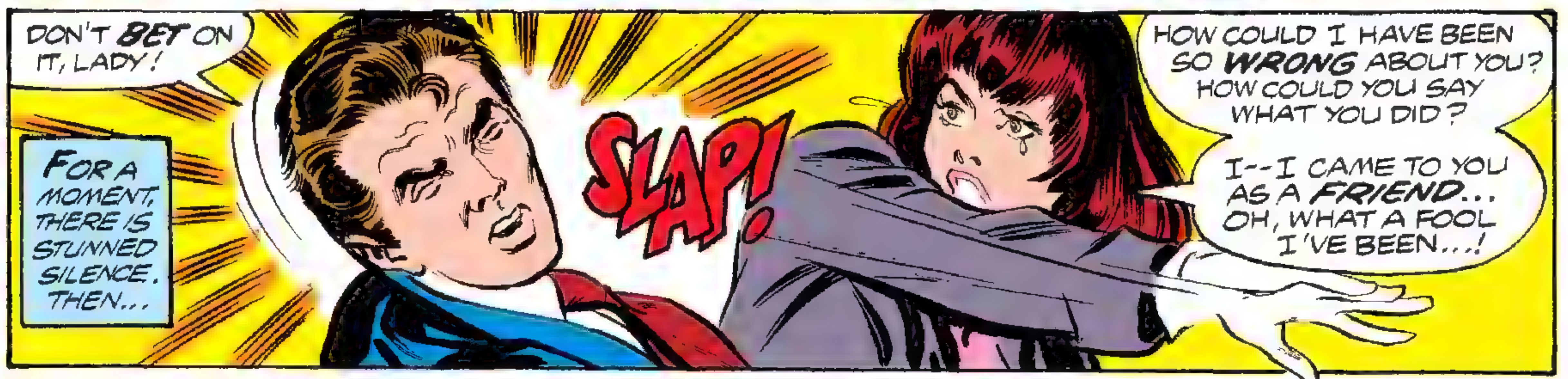
YOU **KNOW** ABOUT ME?

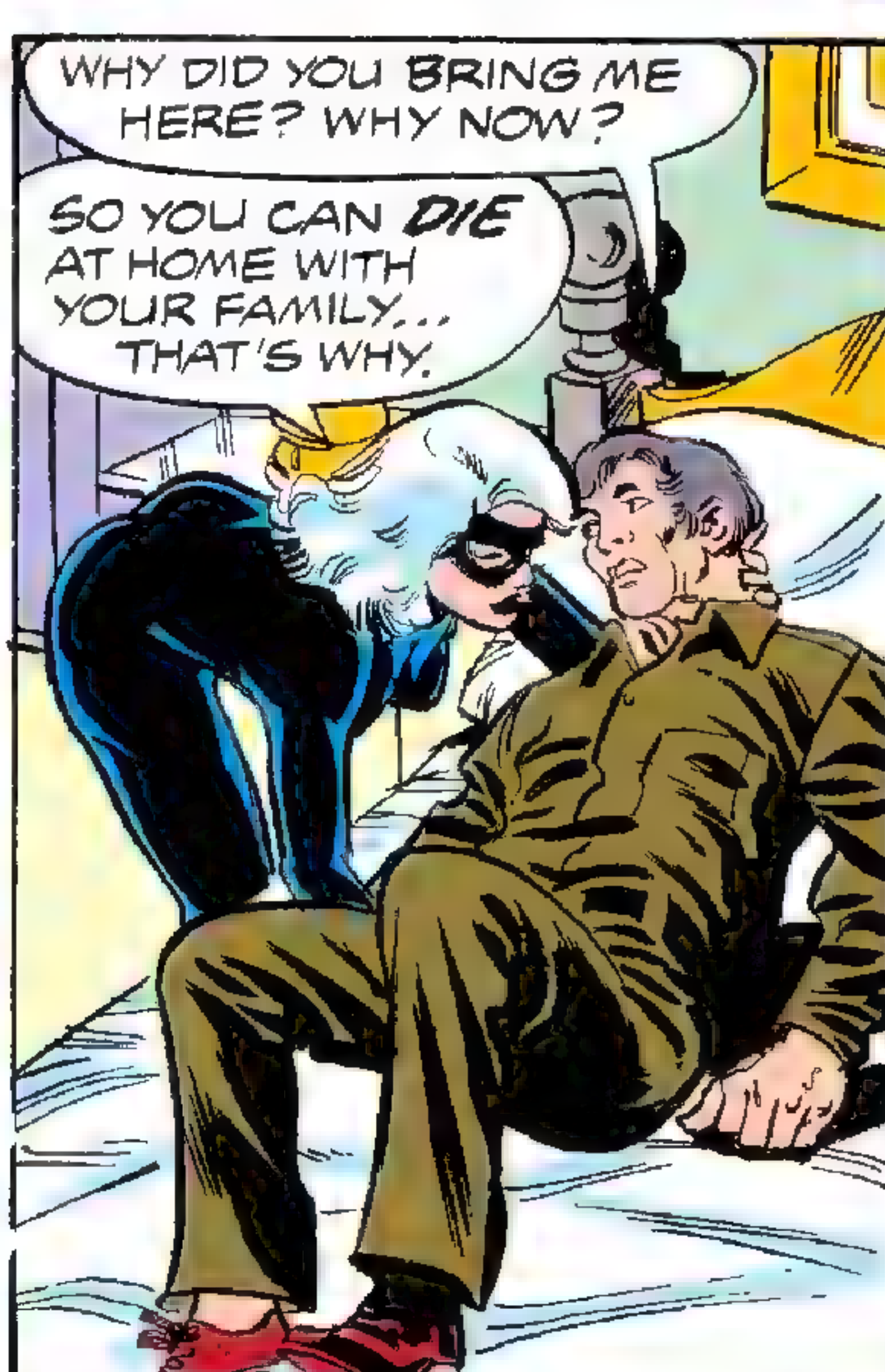
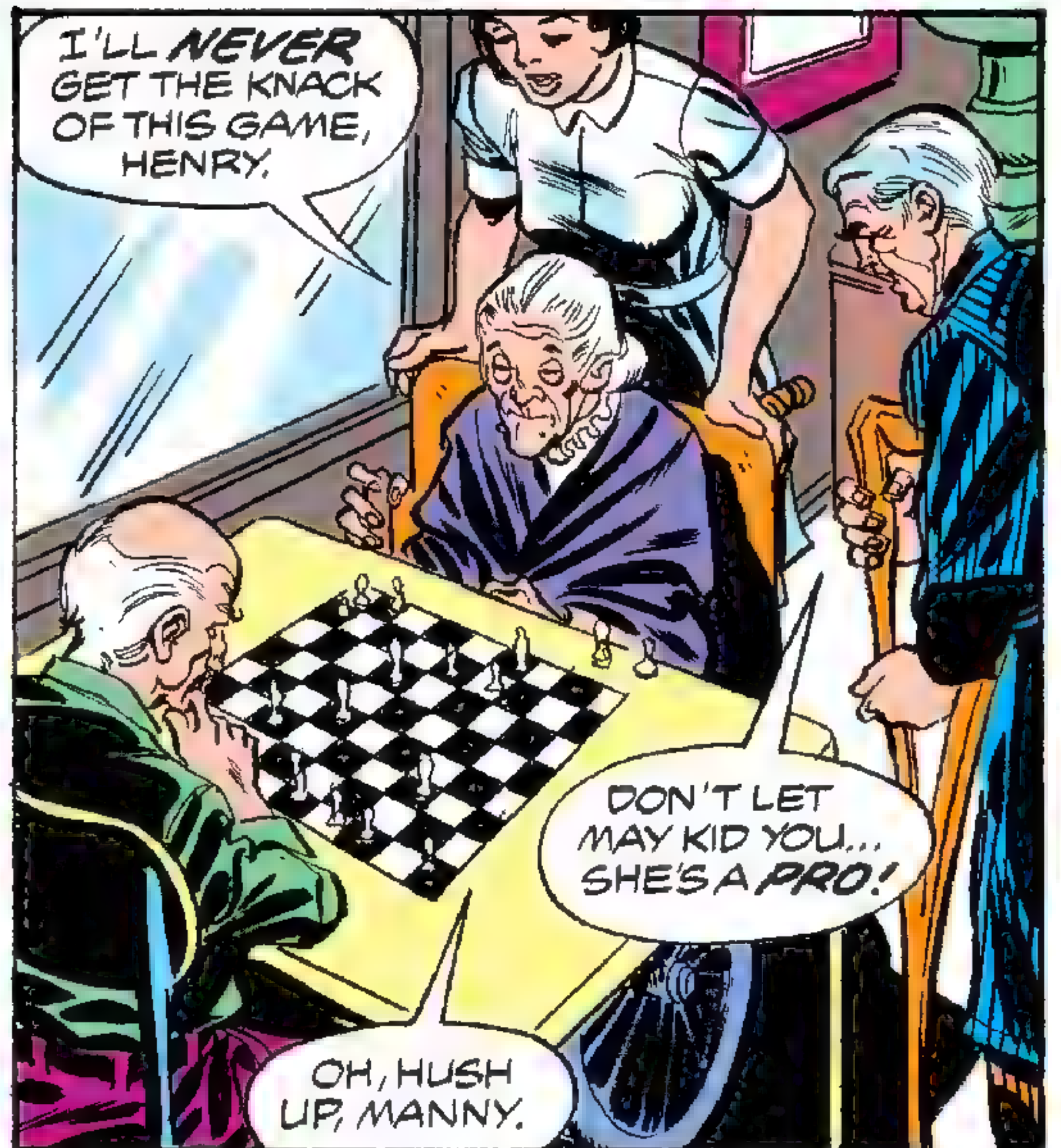
AND THAT HOUSE! IT'S **MINE!** HOW DID YOU KNOW I LIVED HERE?

WHO ARE YOU?

THAT'S A QUESTION TO BE ANSWERED LATER, BUT, FOR NOW, LET'S HEAD TO THE CAMPUS AT EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY, WHERE...

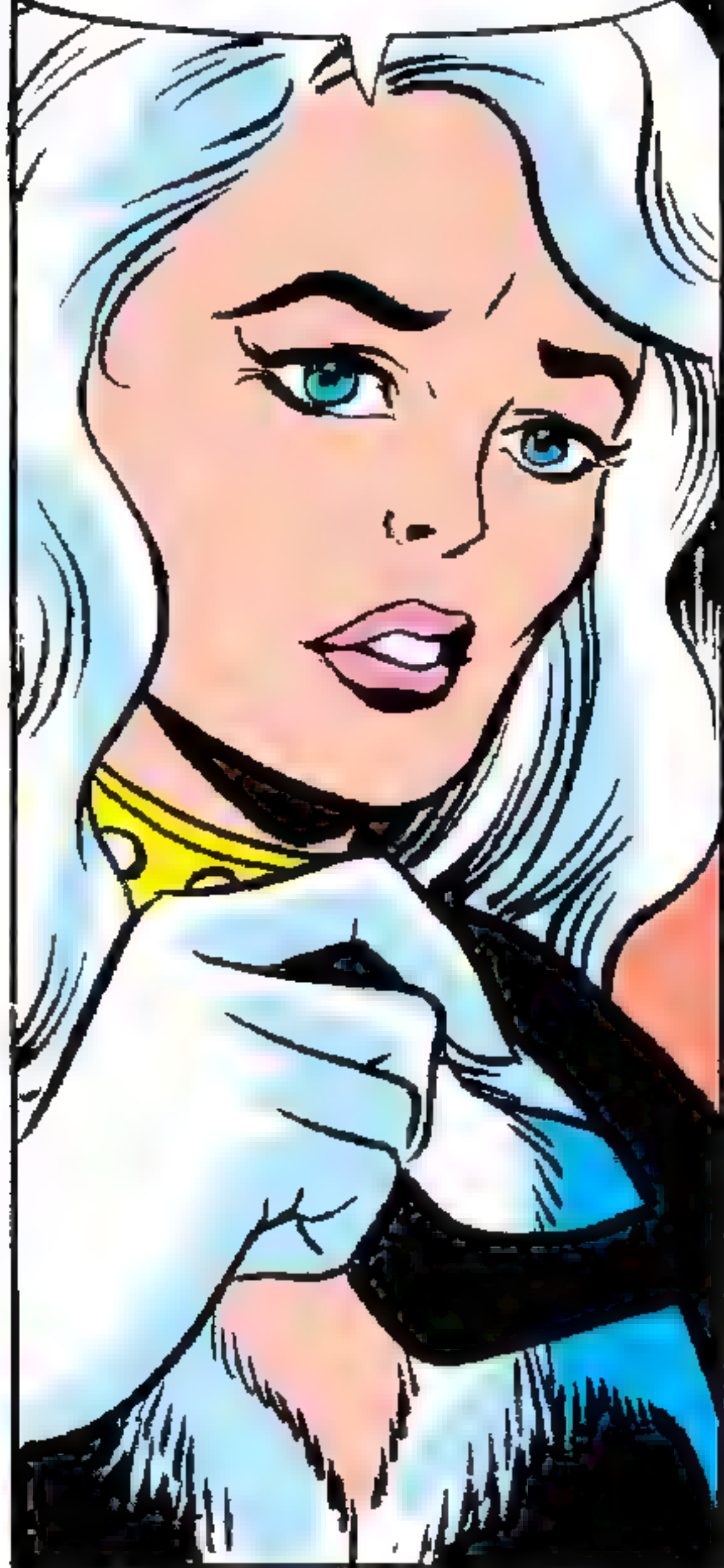






HAVEN'T YOU GUESSED YET? DIDN'T YOU RECOGNIZE MY VOICE? I'M FELICIA HARDY-- YOUR **DAUGHTER!**

WHEN I LEARNED YOU WERE DYING, I TRIED TO HAVE YOU SET FREE... BUT THE STATE **REFUSED** ... THEY SAID YOU WERE STILL **DANGEROUS**.



BUT I HAD TO GET YOU OUT... A MAN HAS A RIGHT TO DIE AT HOME!

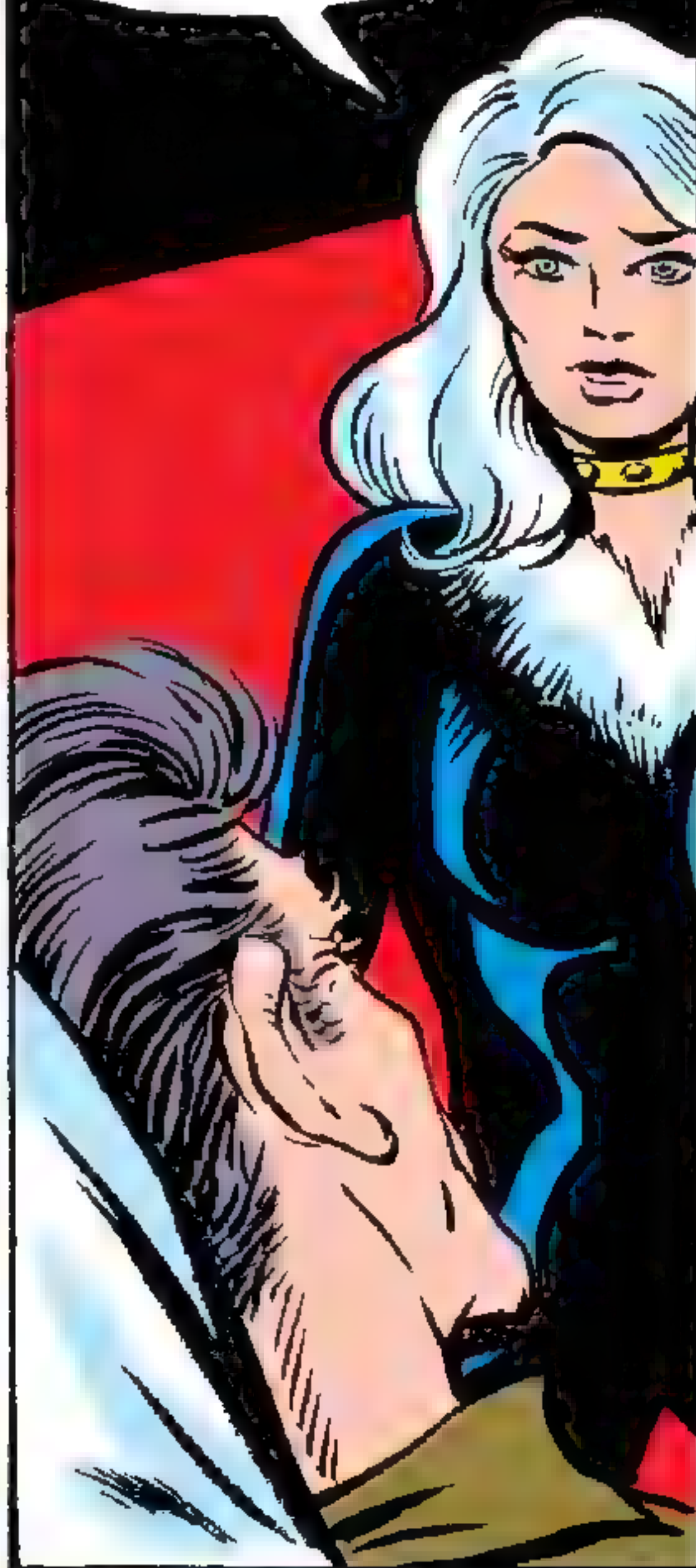
FELICIA... PLEASE... DON'T TELL ME IT'S YOU... IT CAN'T BE...

OF COURSE IT'S ME, FATHER. MOM MAY HAVE TOLD ME YOU DIED IN A PLANE CRASH YEARS AGO...



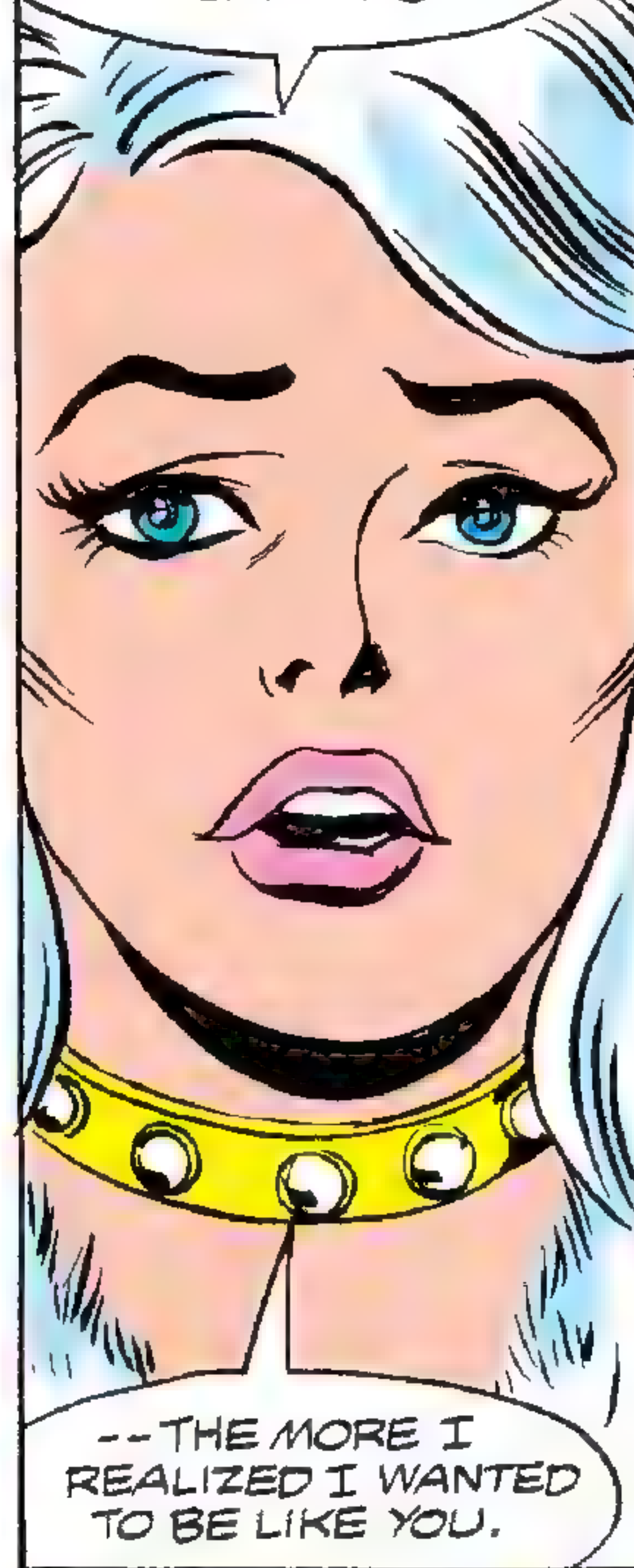
I KNOW SHE DIDN'T WANT TO TELL ME YOU WERE THE **GREATEST** CAT BURGLAR THE WORLD HAD EVER KNOWN-- BUT I FOUND OUT THE TRUTH...

I'VE KNOWN ABOUT YOU ALL ALONG!

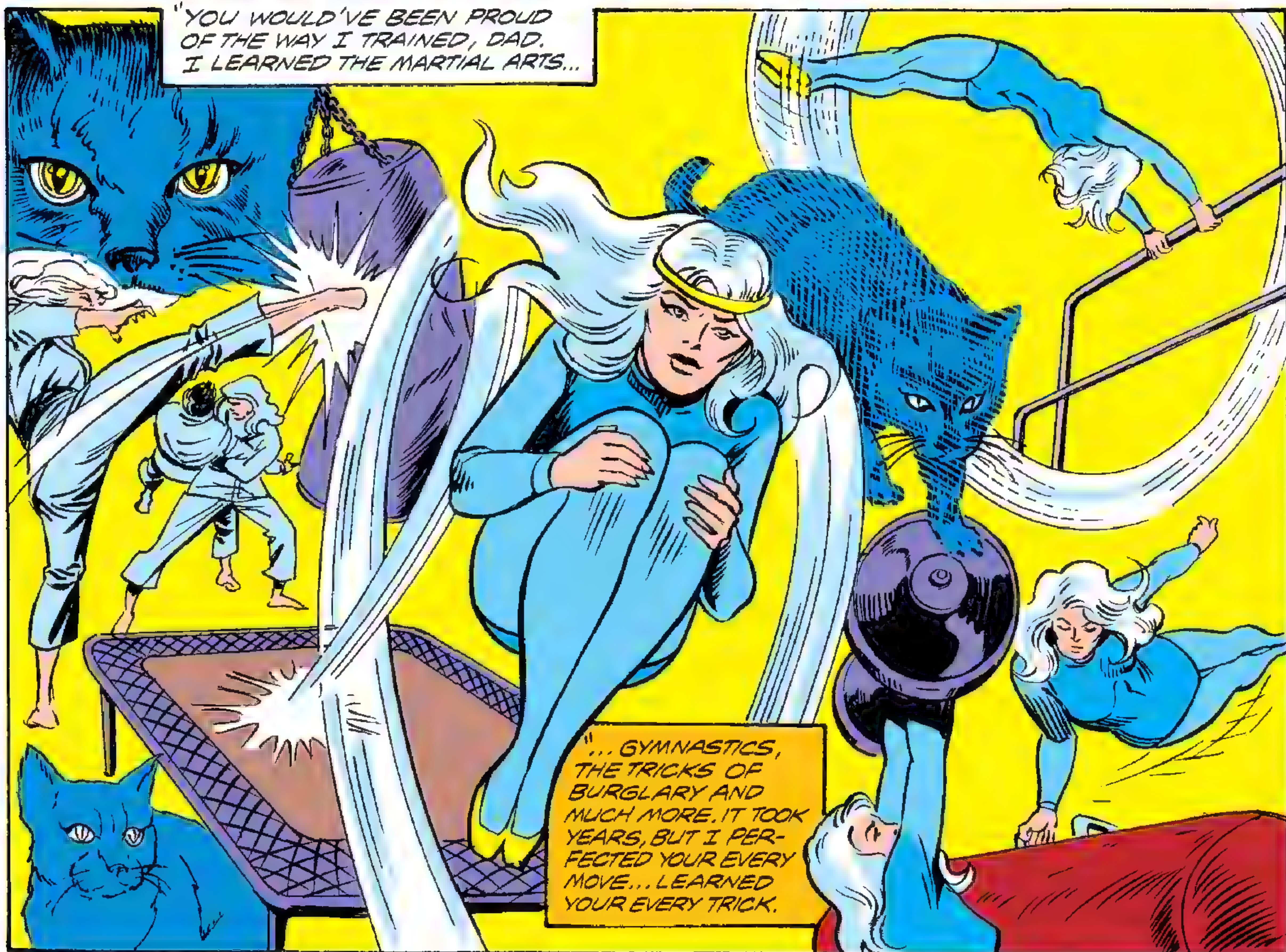


I-- I LOVED YOU, DAD... I READ EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU... STUDIED MOVIES TAKEN OF YOU... AND, THE MORE I READ ABOUT YOUR DARING EXPLOITS--

-- THE MORE I REALIZED I WANTED TO BE LIKE YOU.



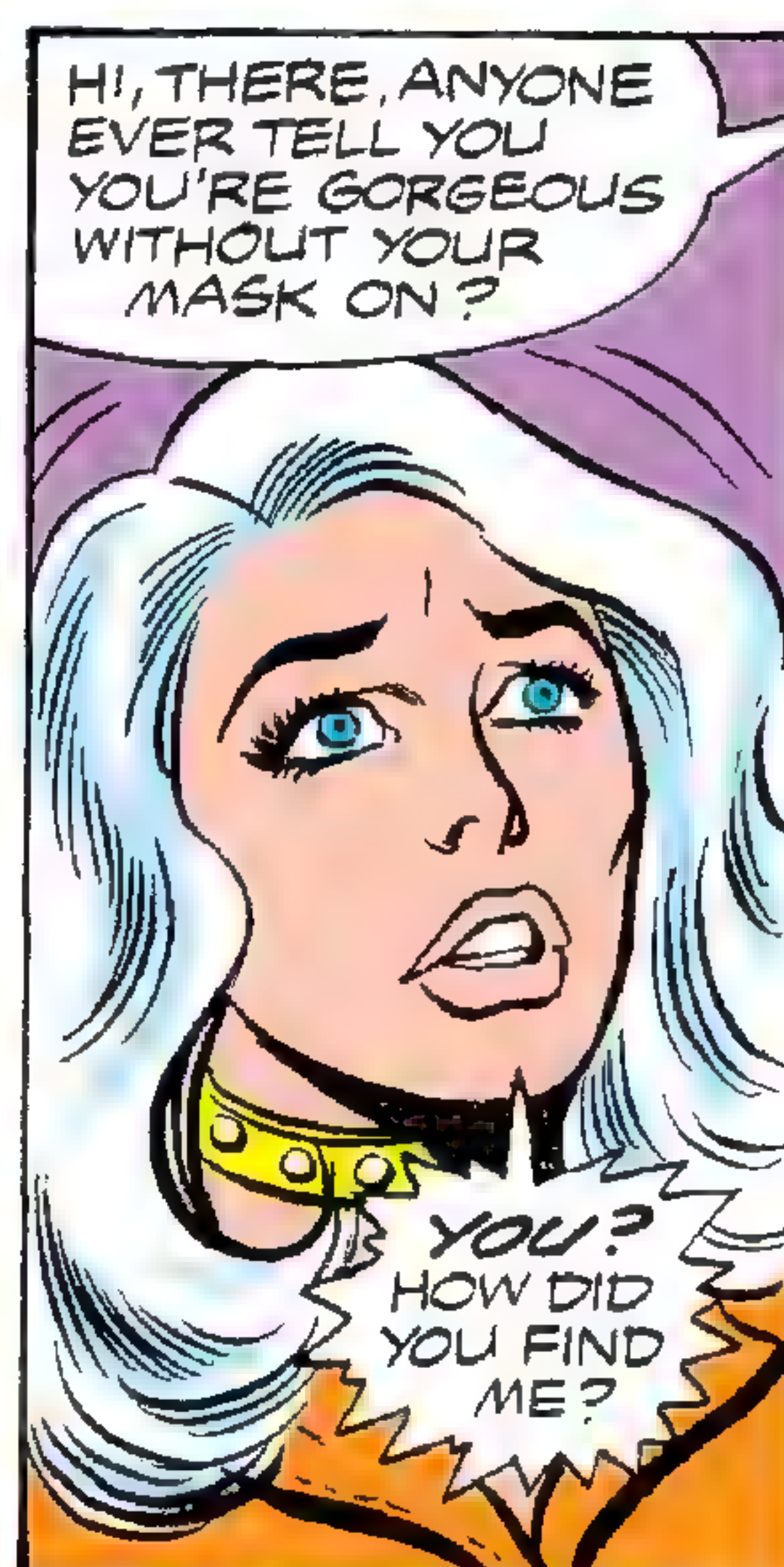
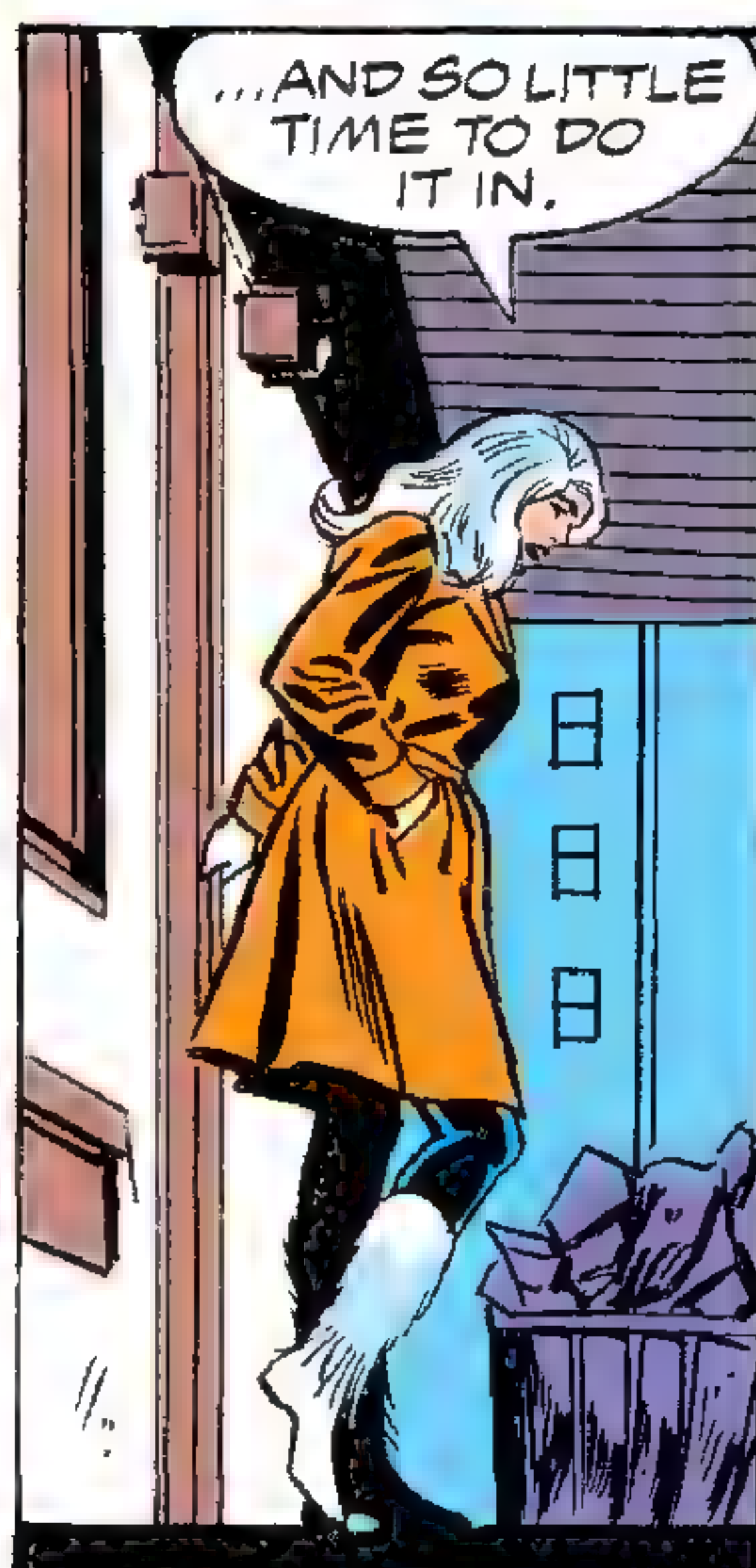
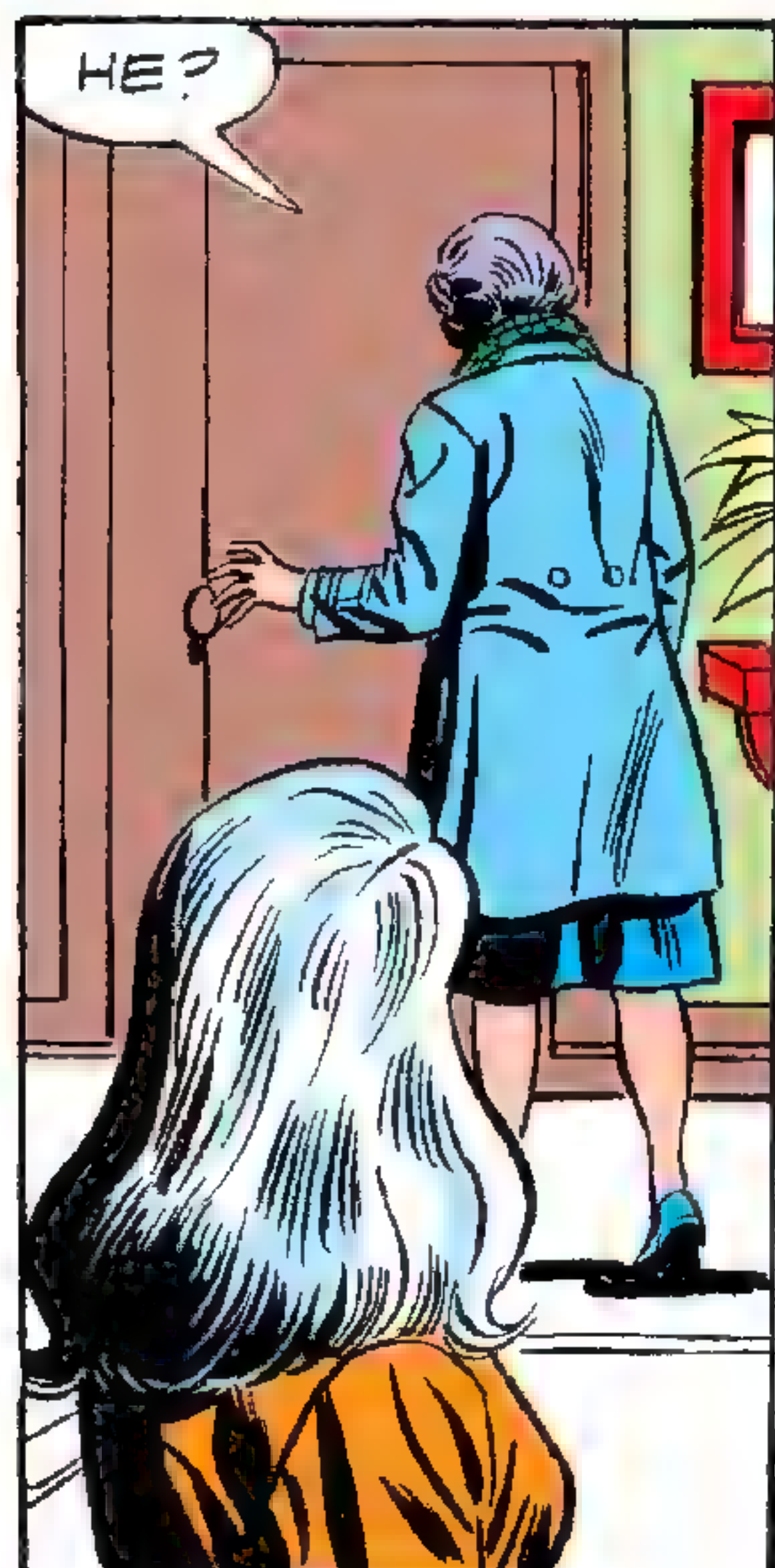
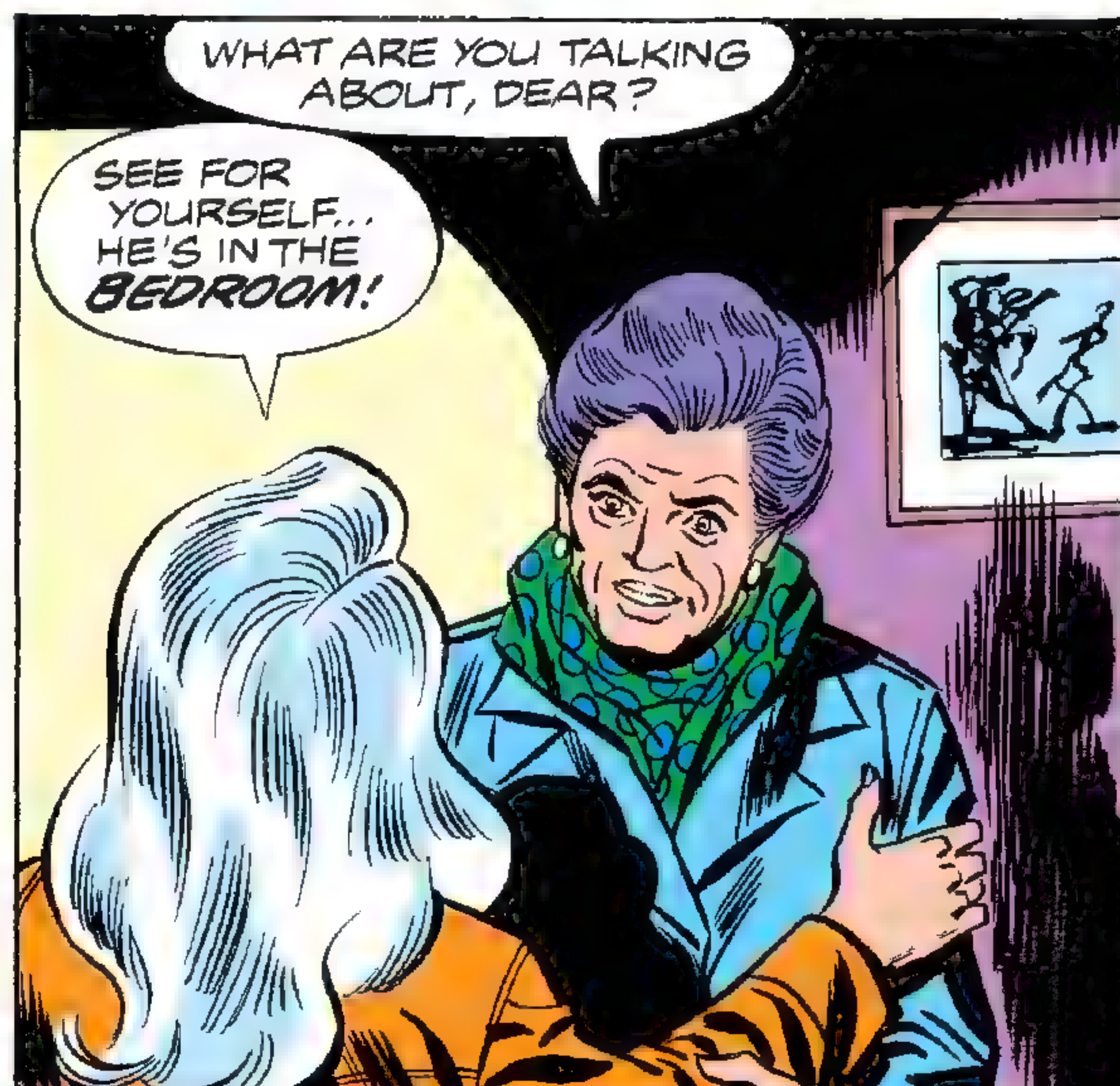
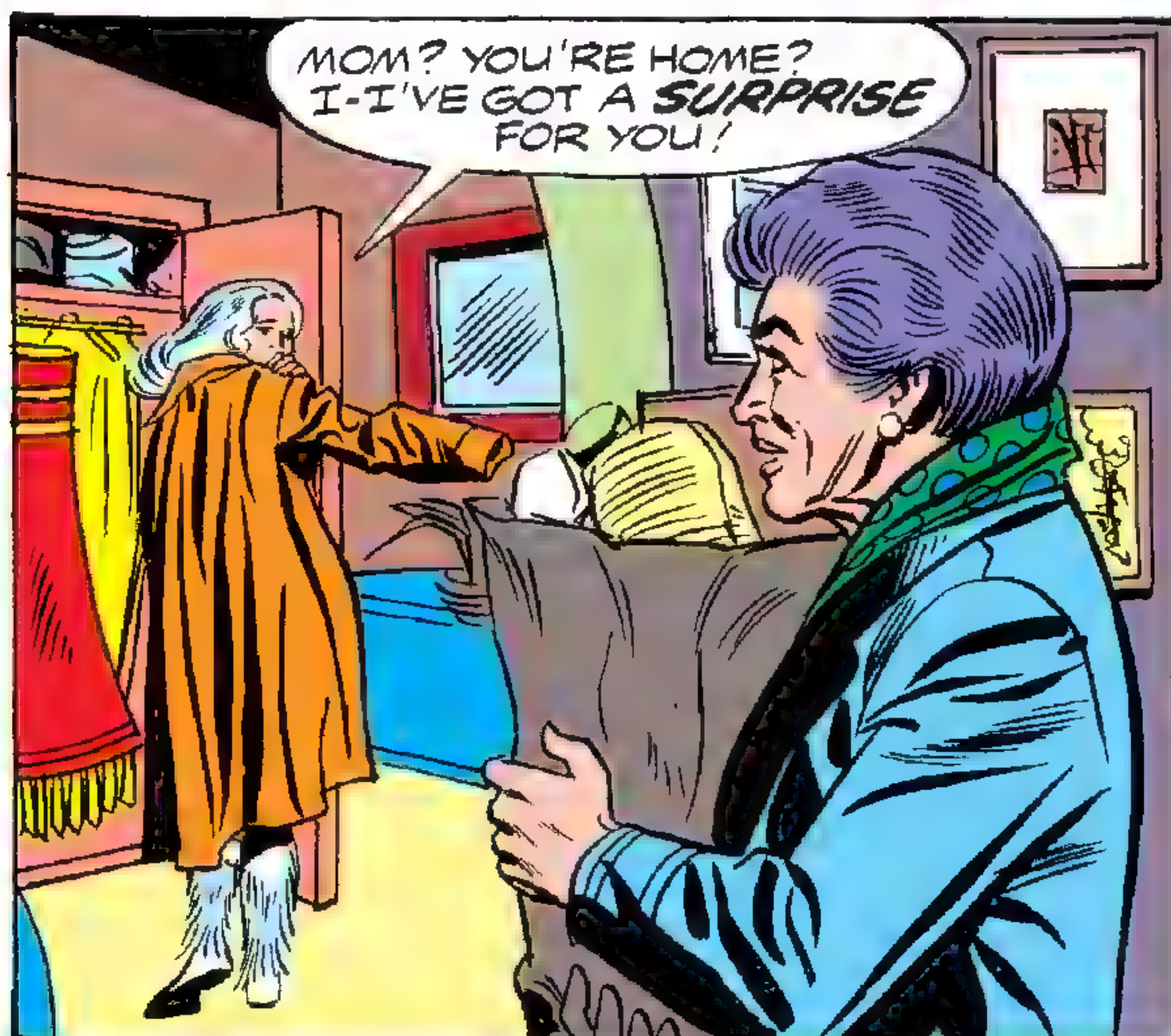
"YOU WOULD'VE BEEN PROUD OF THE WAY I TRAINED, DAD. I LEARNED THE MARTIAL ARTS..."

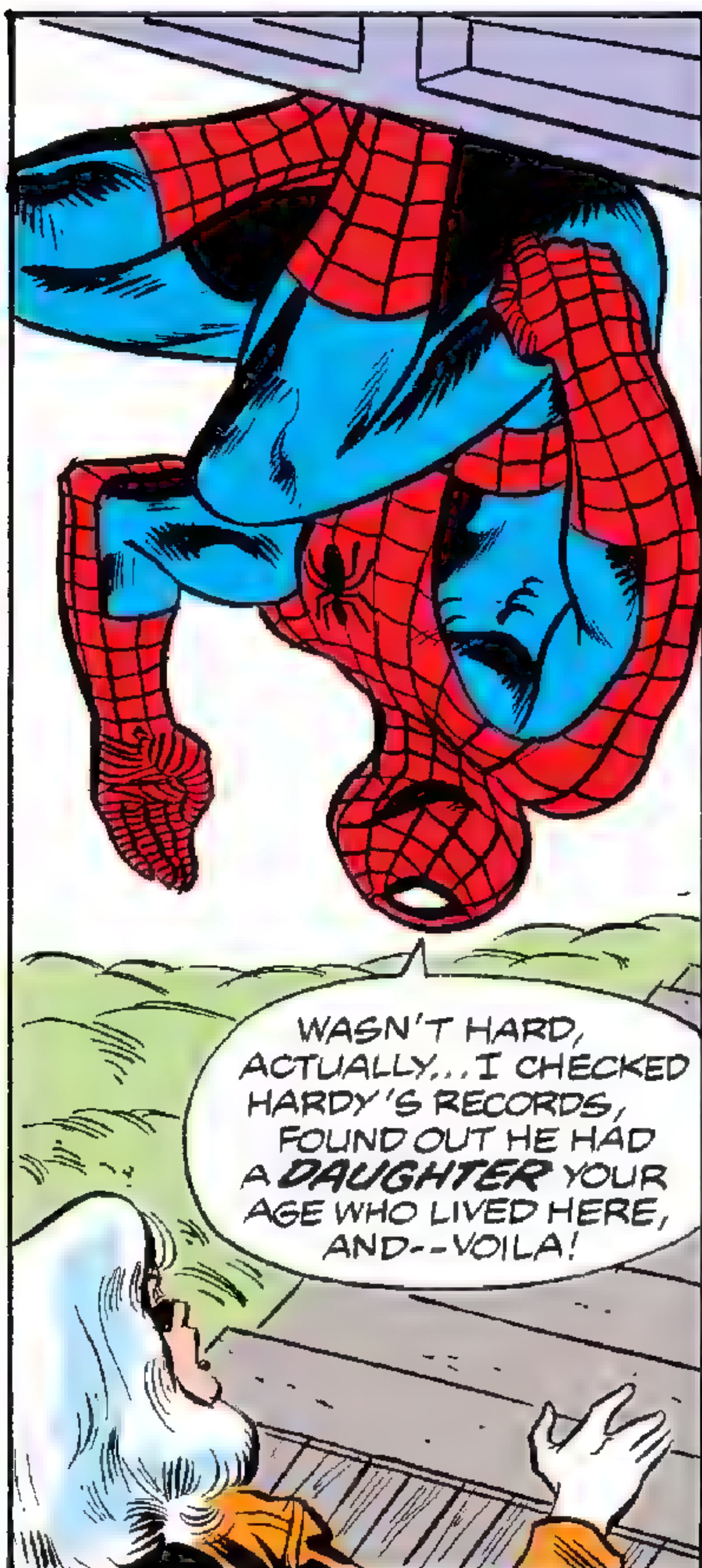


"... GYMNASTICS, THE TRICKS OF BURGLARY AND MUCH MORE. IT TOOK YEARS, BUT I PERFECTED YOUR EVERY MOVE... LEARNED YOUR EVERY TRICK."



AS FELICIA HARDY LEAVES HER FATHER'S BEDROOM, SHE HEARS THE CLICK OF THE DOORLOCK, AND...





WASN'T HARD, ACTUALLY... I CHECKED HARDY'S RECORDS, FOUND OUT HE HAD A **DAUGHTER** YOUR AGE WHO LIVED HERE, AND--VOILA!



HERE I AM, READY FOR OUR DATE!

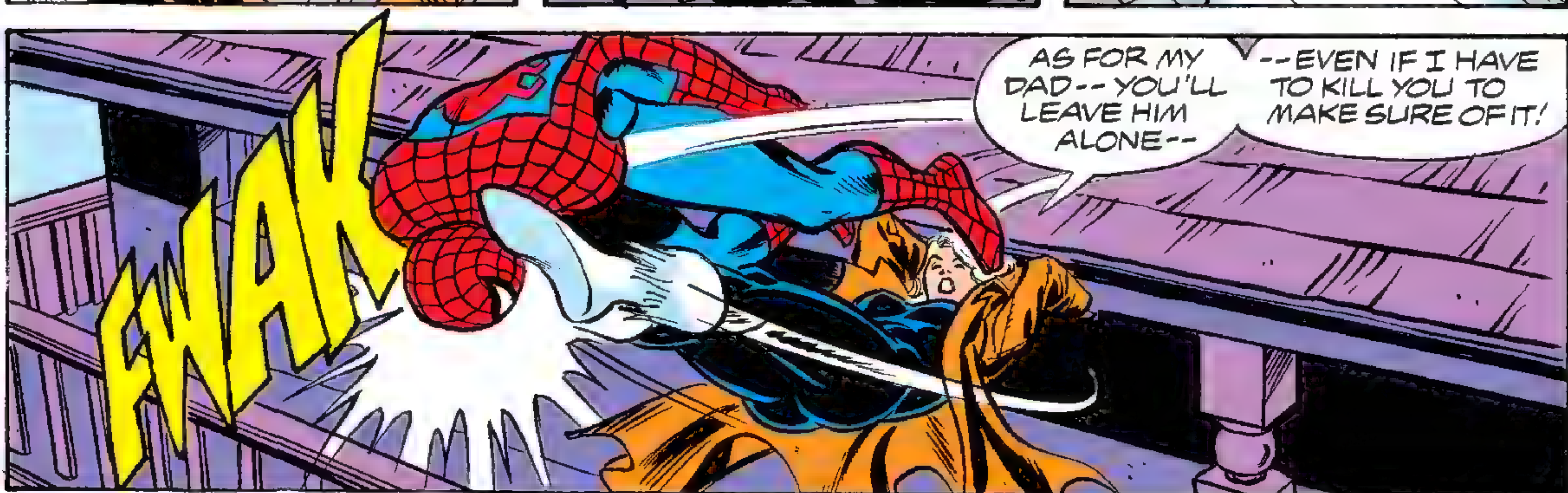
SORRY I COULDN'T BUY YOU **FLOWERS**--

--BUT THE PAY I GET FOR BEING SPIDEY DOESN'T GO FAR THESE DAYS!



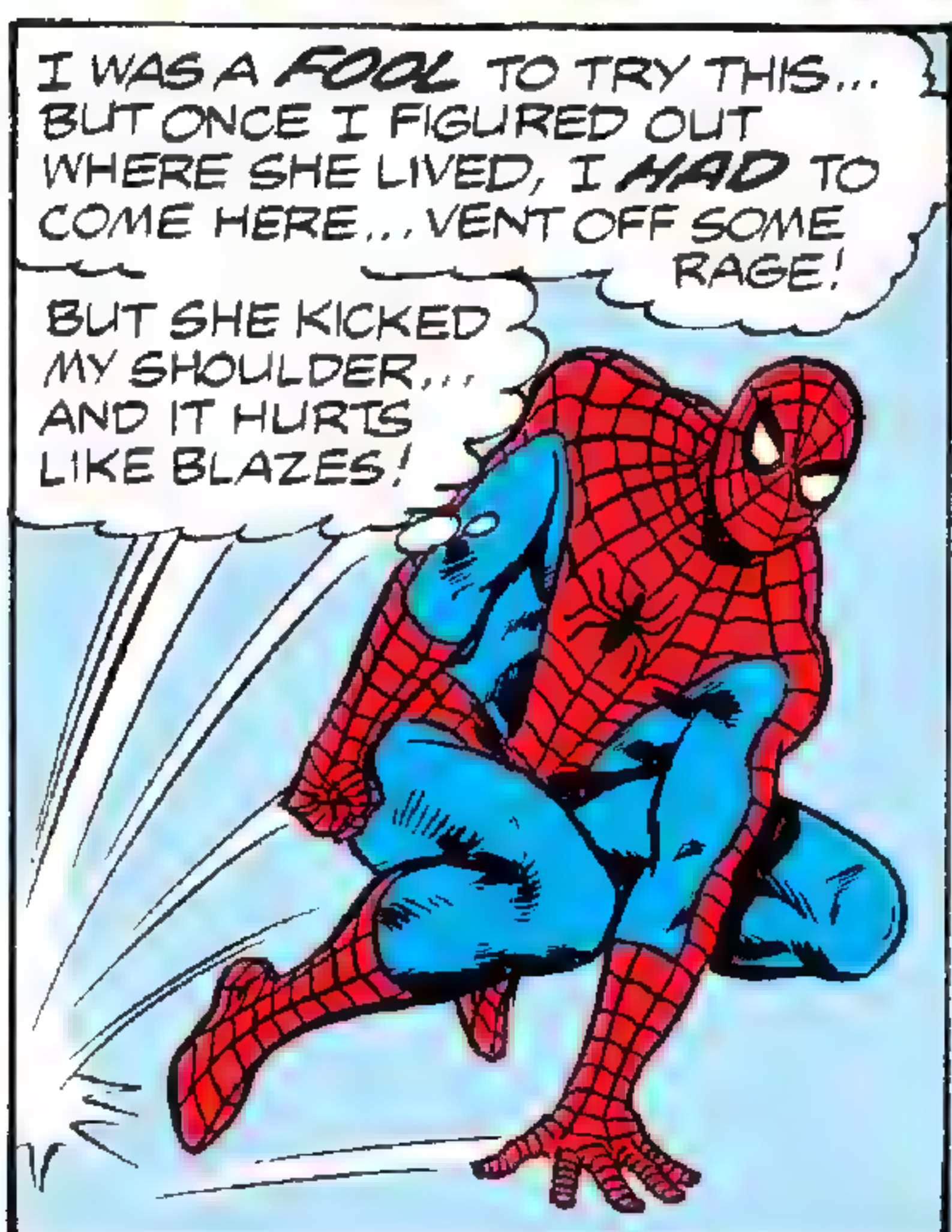
SO HOW ABOUT IT? DINNER, A MOVIE, AND WE NECK ON THE WAY BACK TO PRISON!

FORGET IT, SPIDEY... I TOLD YOU BEFORE: YOU'RE **NOT** TAKING ME ANYWHERE!



AS FOR MY DAD-- YOU'LL LEAVE HIM ALONE--

--EVEN IF I HAVE TO KILL YOU TO MAKE SURE OF IT!



I WAS A **FOOL** TO TRY THIS... BUT ONCE I FIGURED OUT WHERE SHE LIVED, I **HAD** TO COME HERE... VENT OFF SOME RAGE!

BUT SHE KICKED MY SHOULDER... AND IT HURTS LIKE BLAZES!



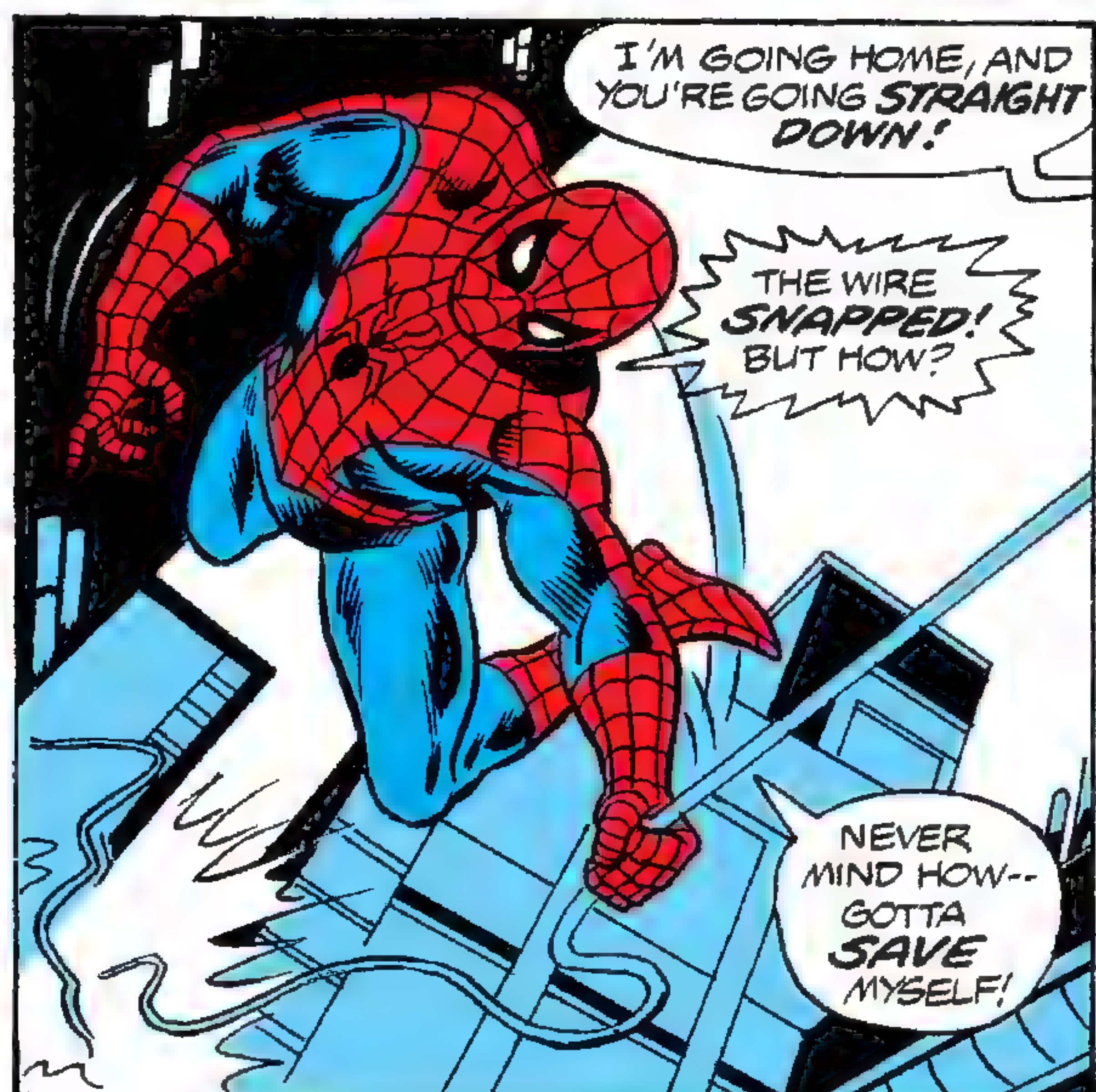
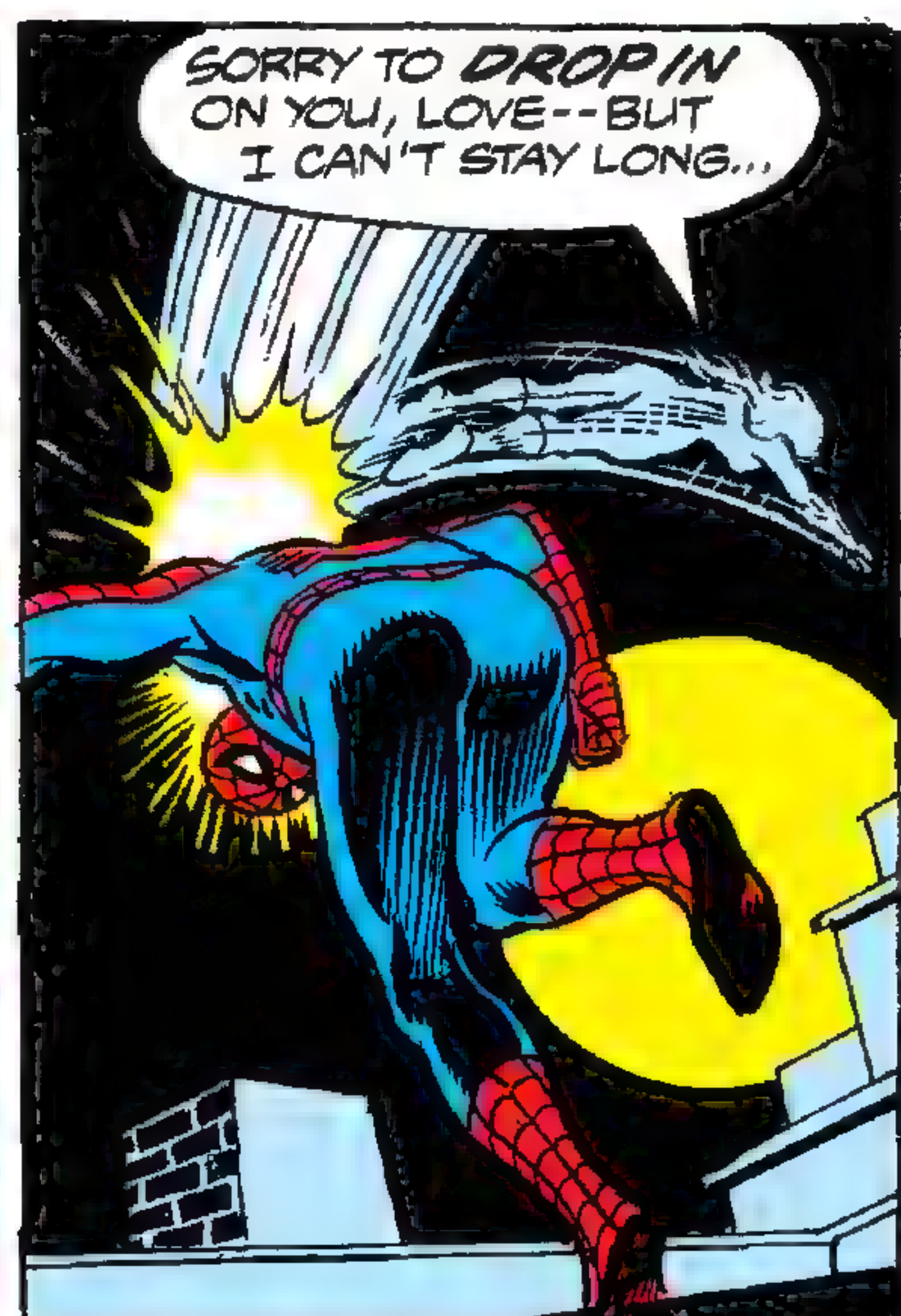
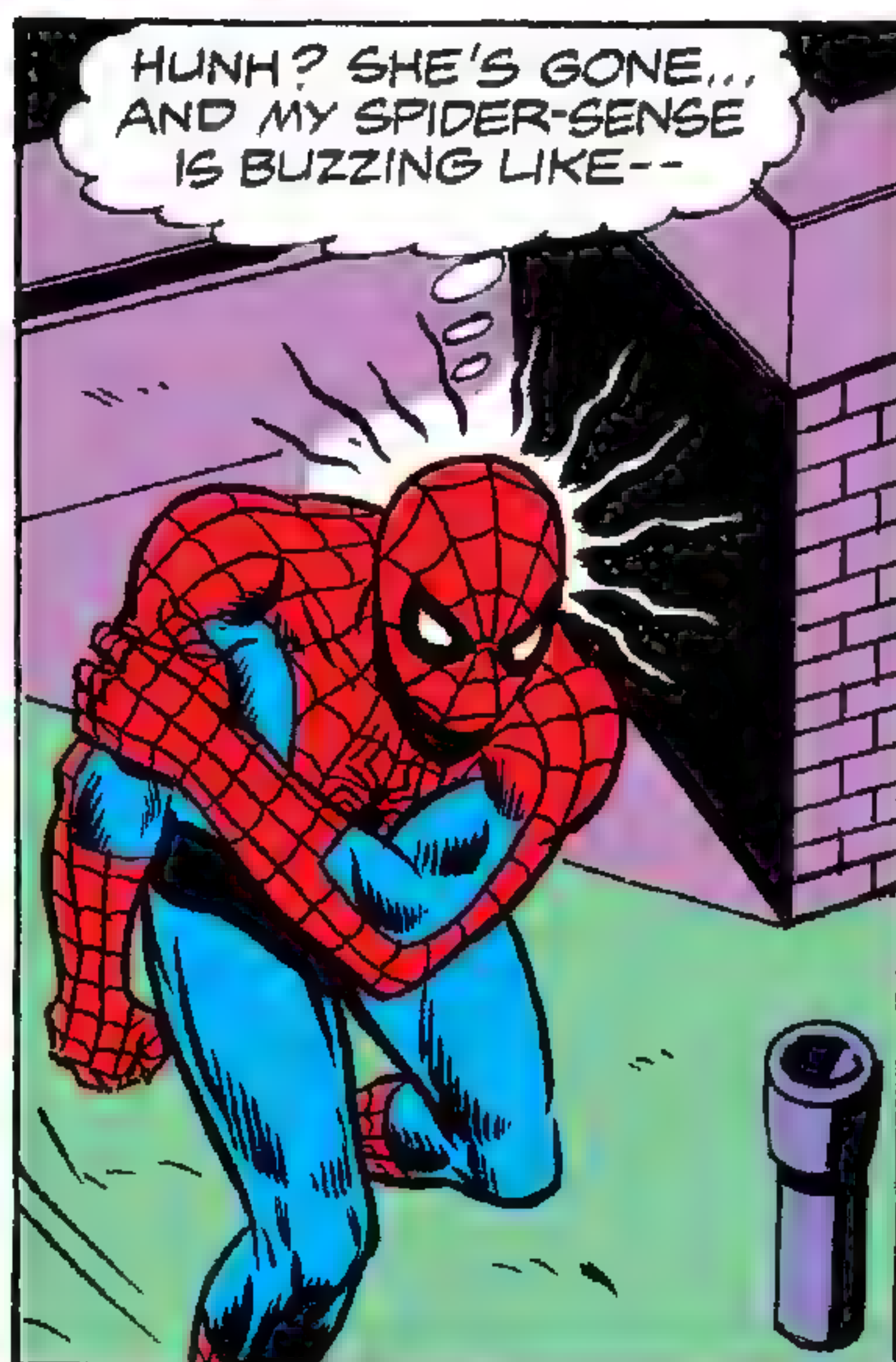
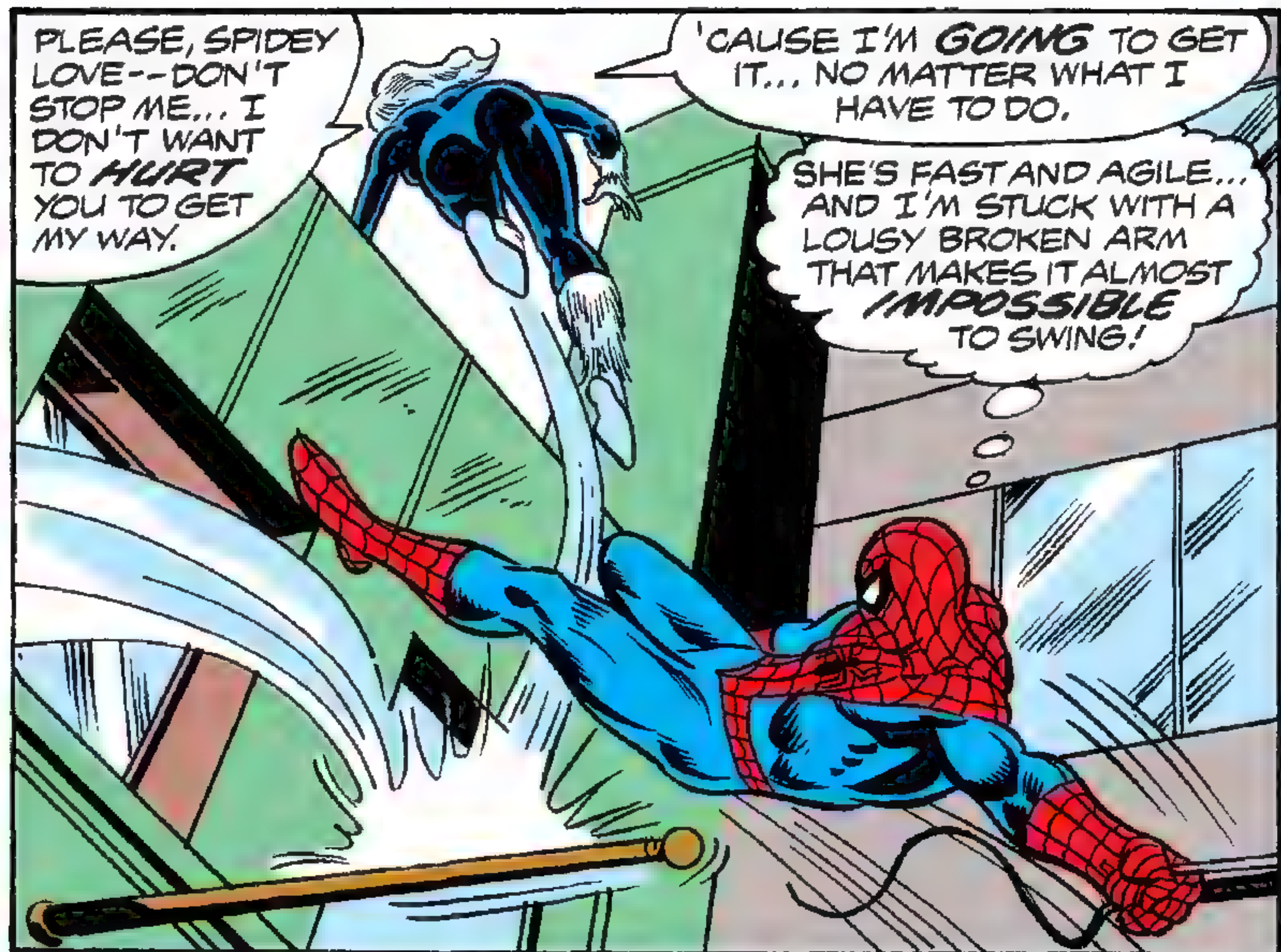
HEY! SHE THREW SOMETHING AT ME!

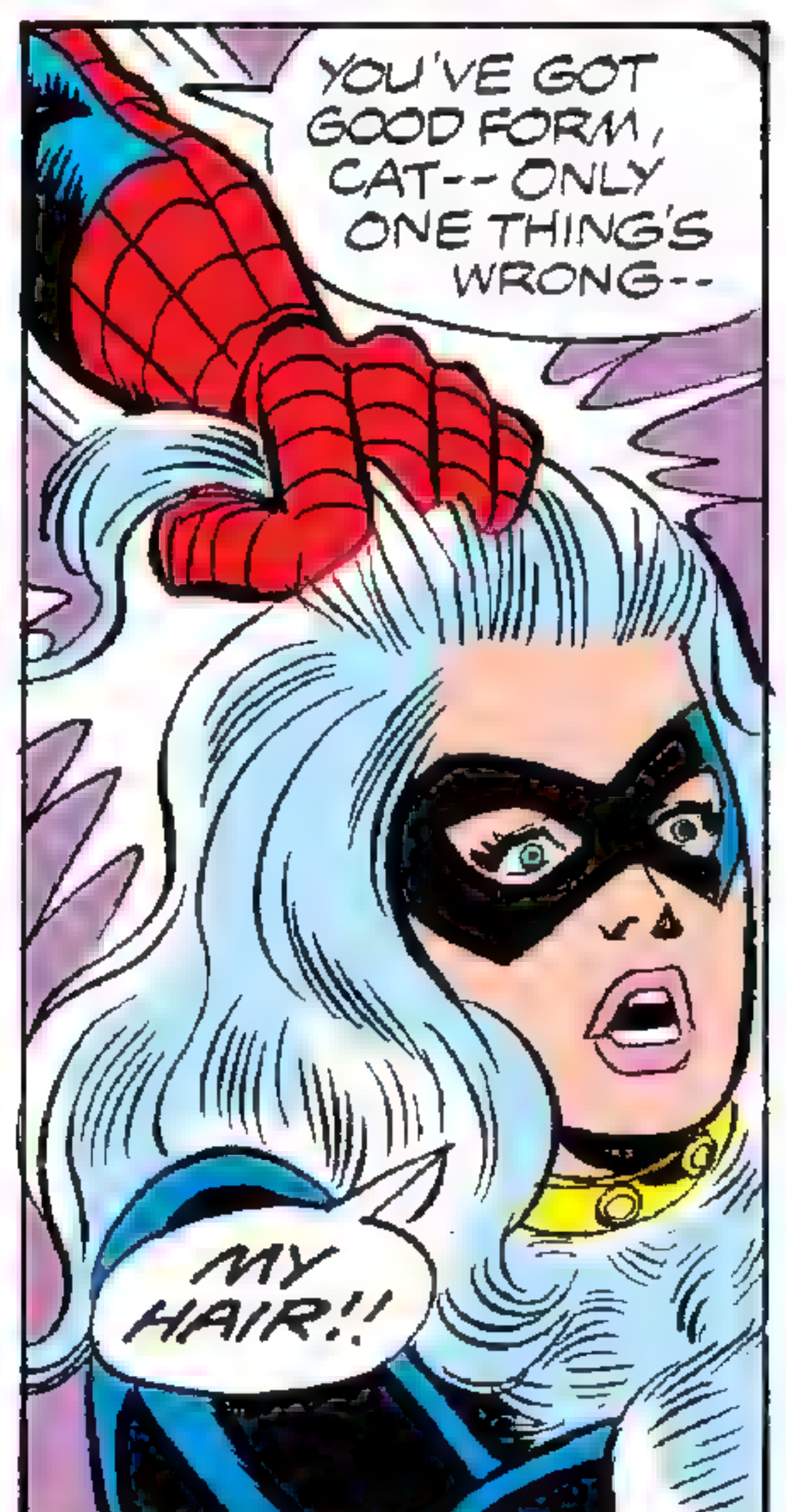
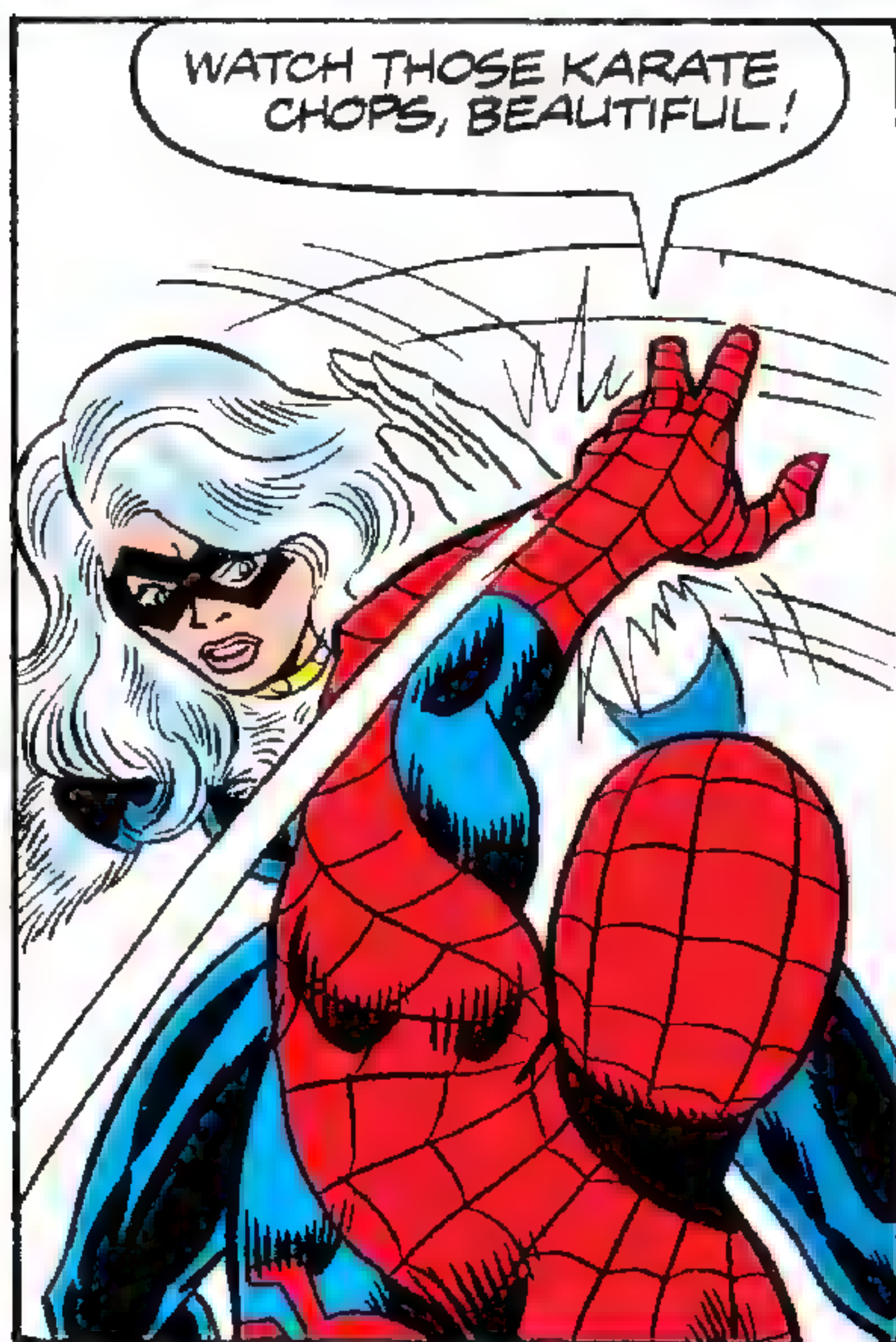
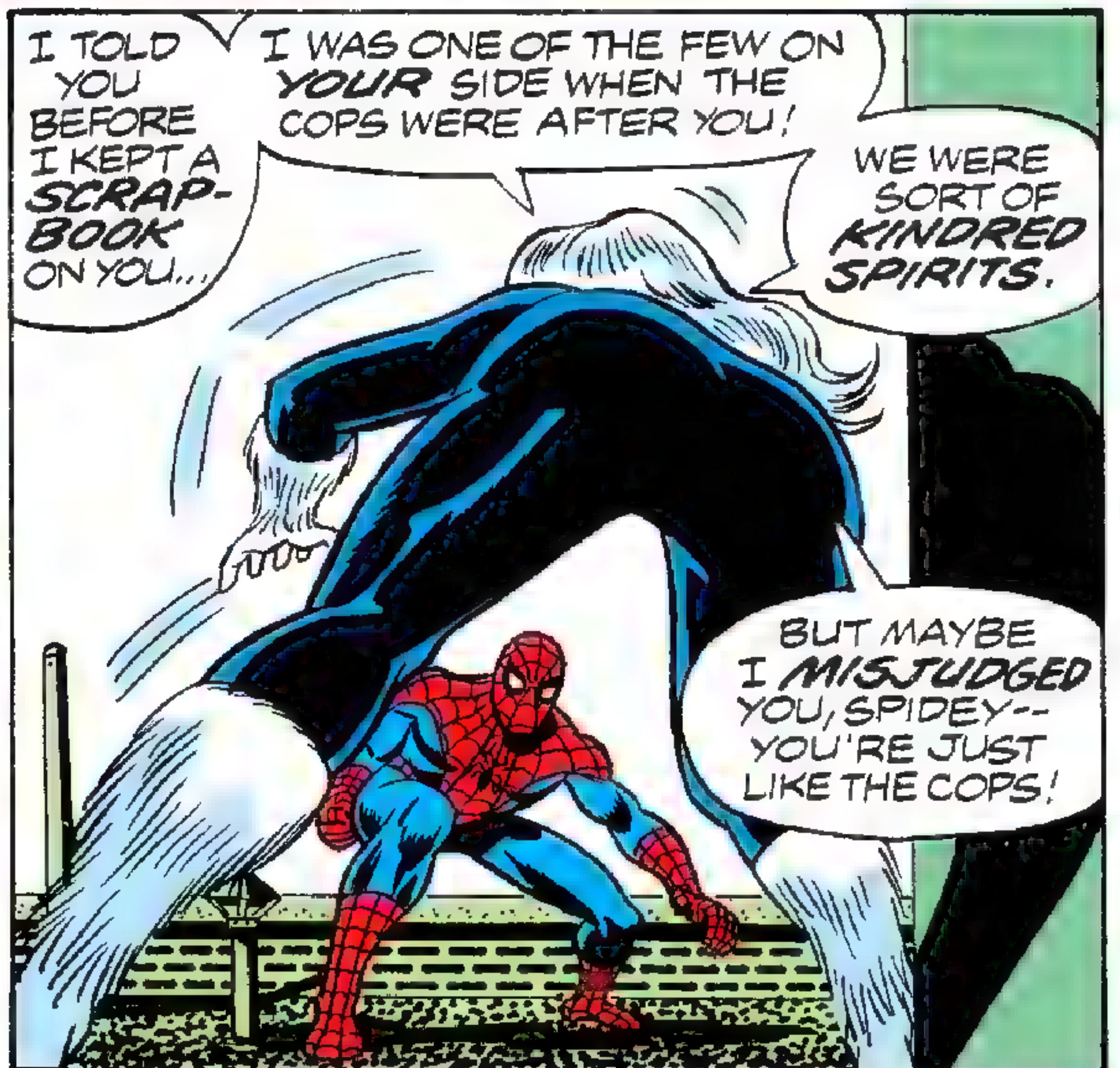
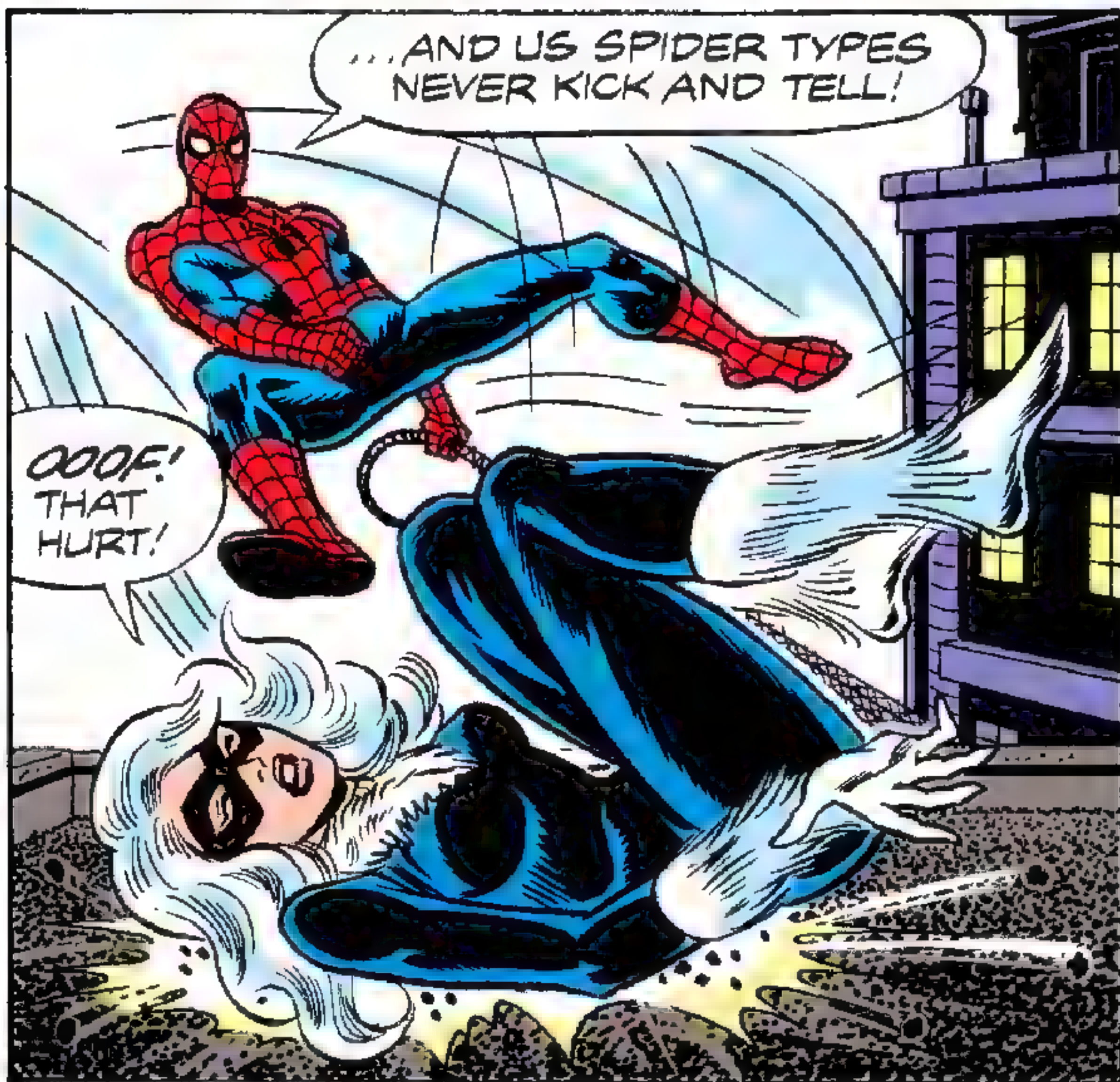
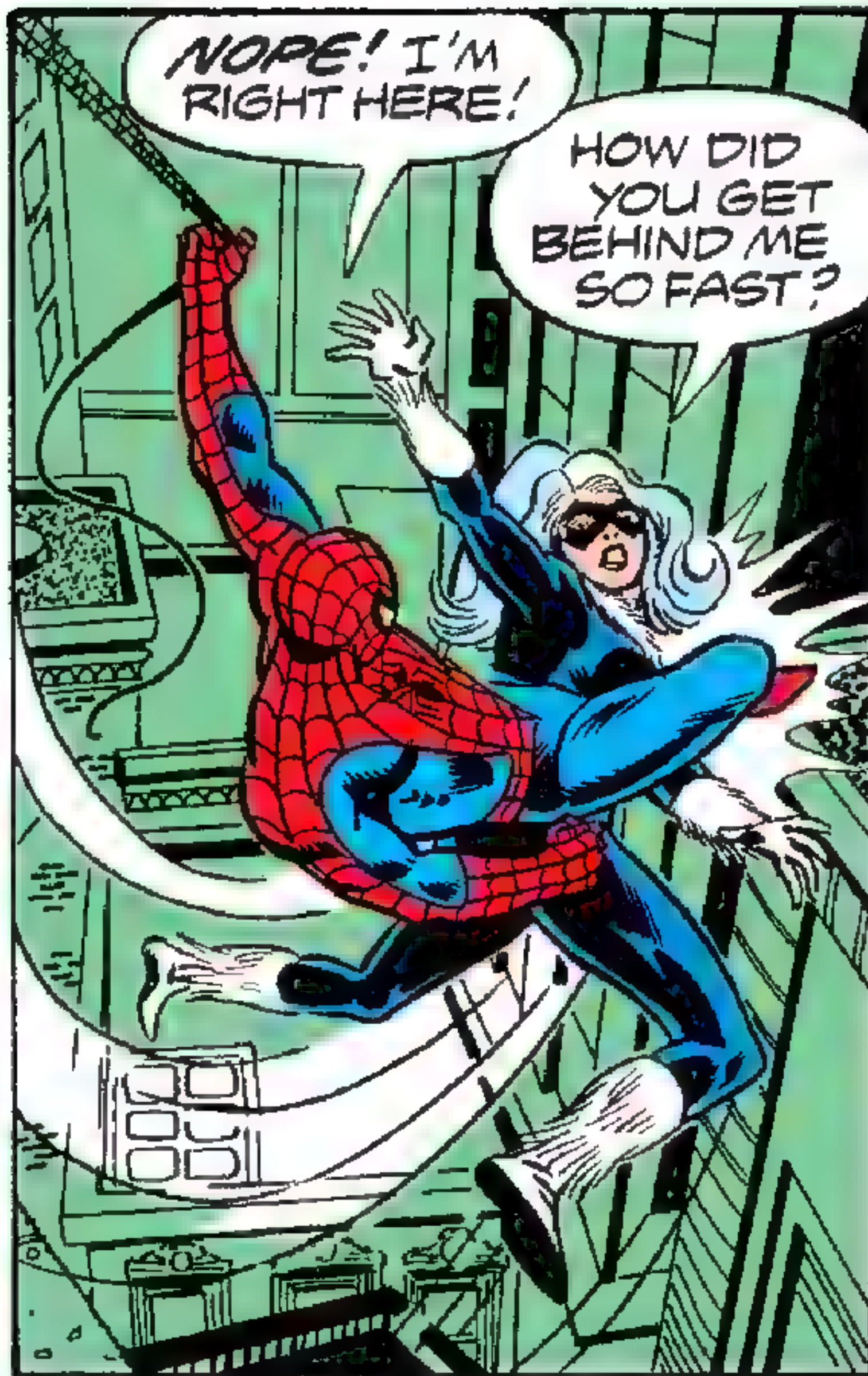
HER COAT? SHE'S PLAYING GAMES... BUT SO CAN I!

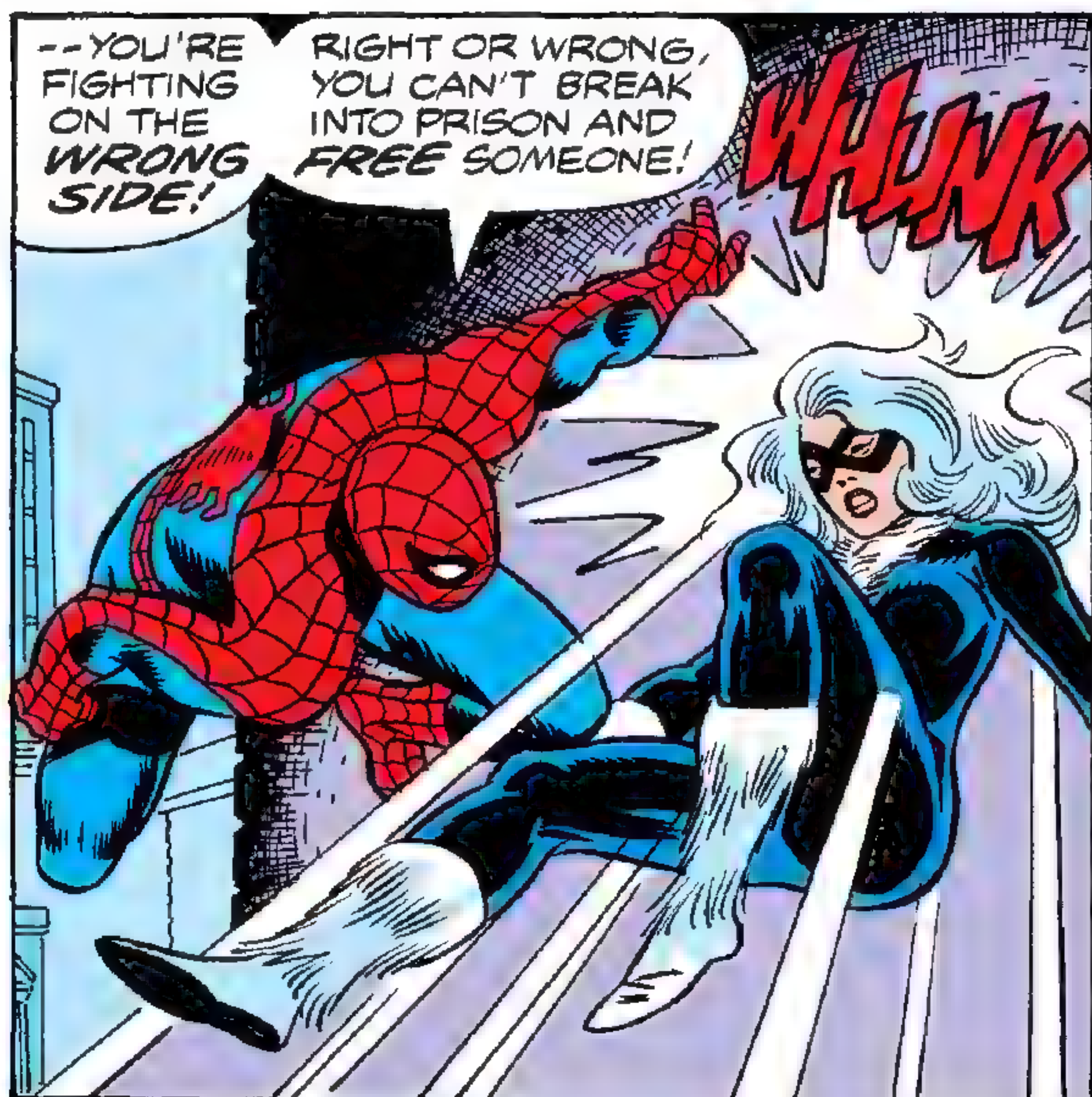


C'MON, CAT-- WE DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT. I KNOW WHY YOU SPRUNG YOUR FATHER--

BUT THAT STILL DOESN'T MAKE IT RIGHT!



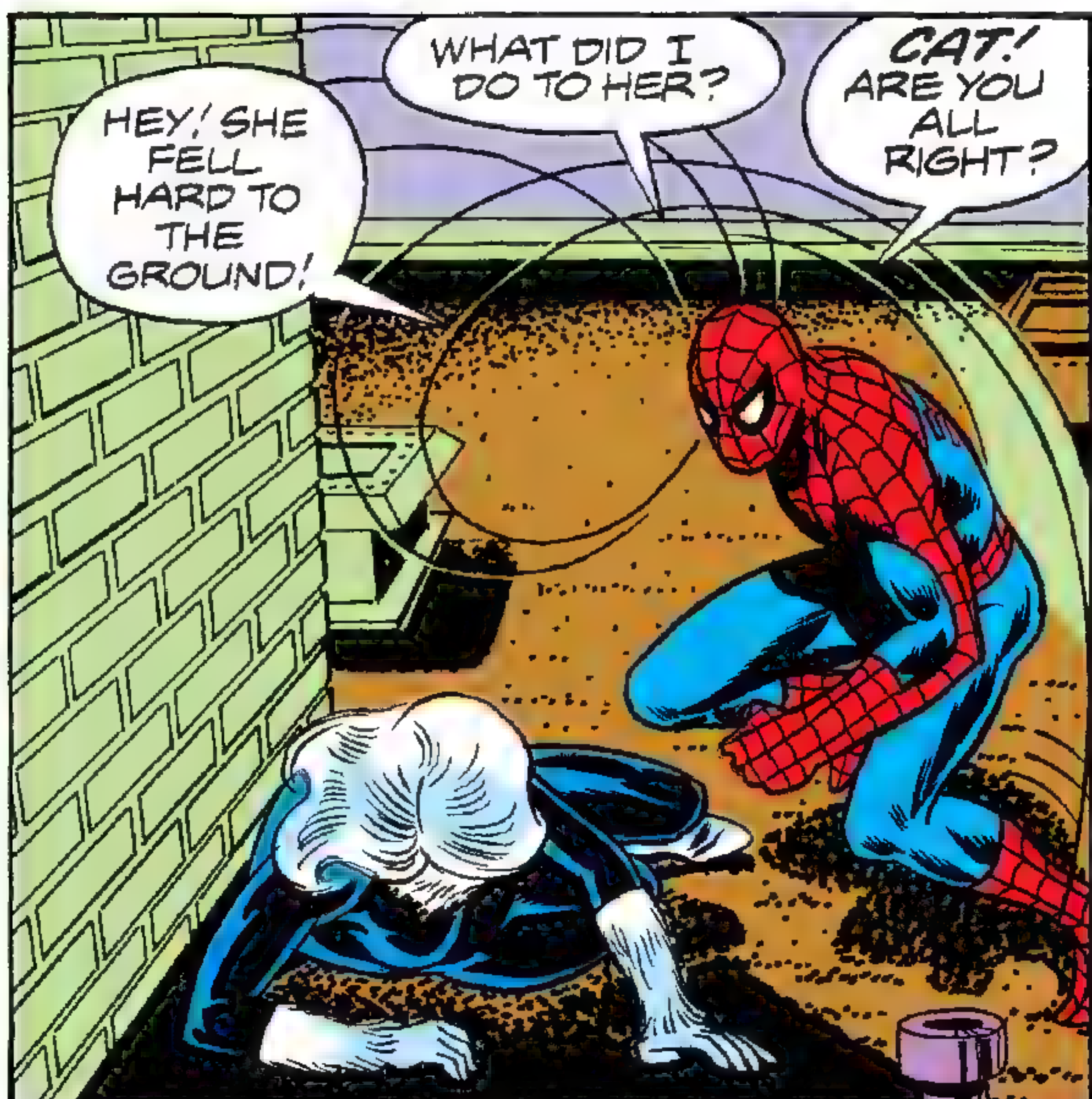




--YOU'RE FIGHTING ON THE **WRONG SIDE!**

RIGHT OR WRONG, YOU CAN'T BREAK INTO PRISON AND **FREE SOMEONE!**

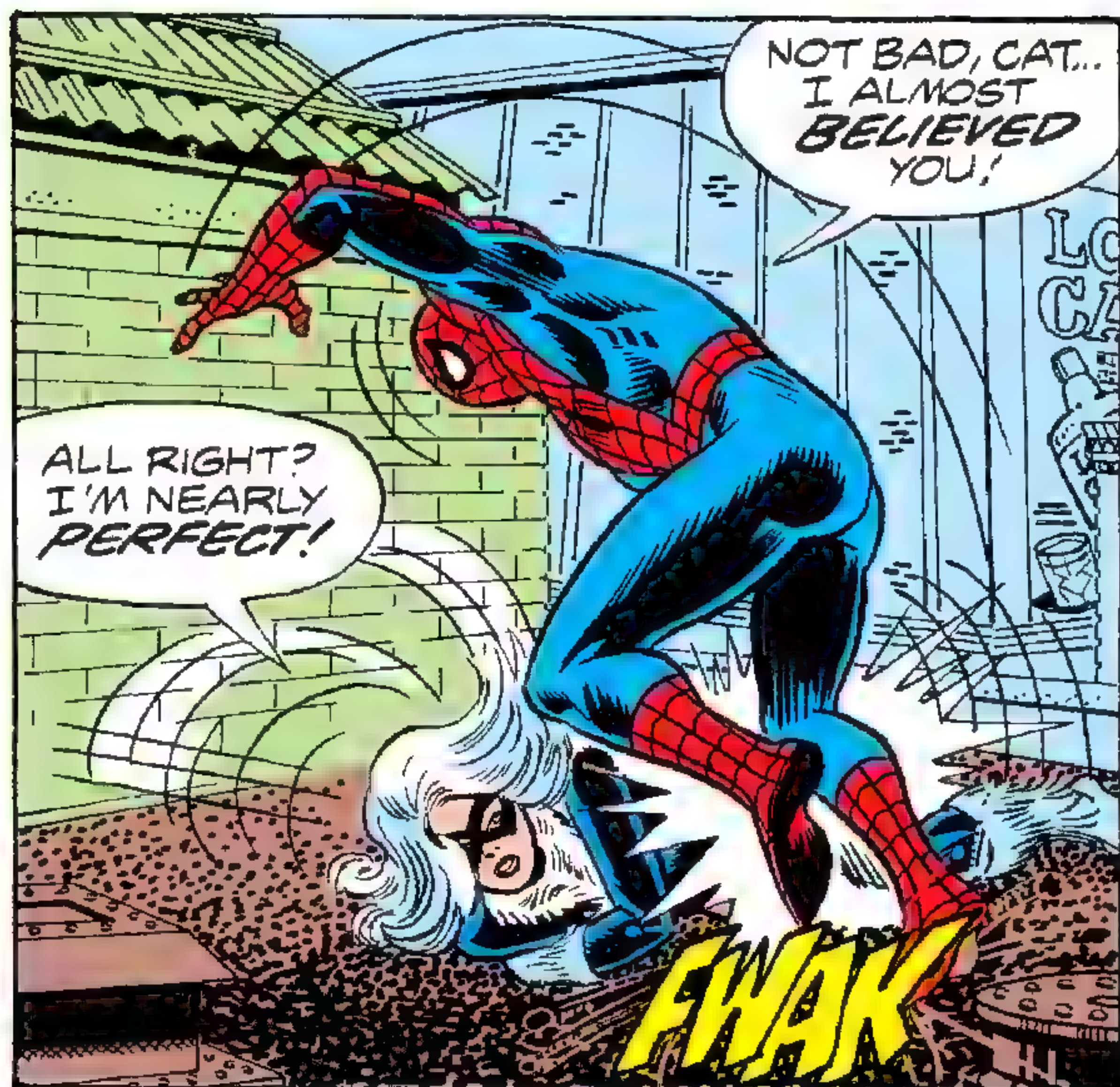
WHUNK



HEY! SHE FELL HARD TO THE GROUND!

WHAT DID I DO TO HER?

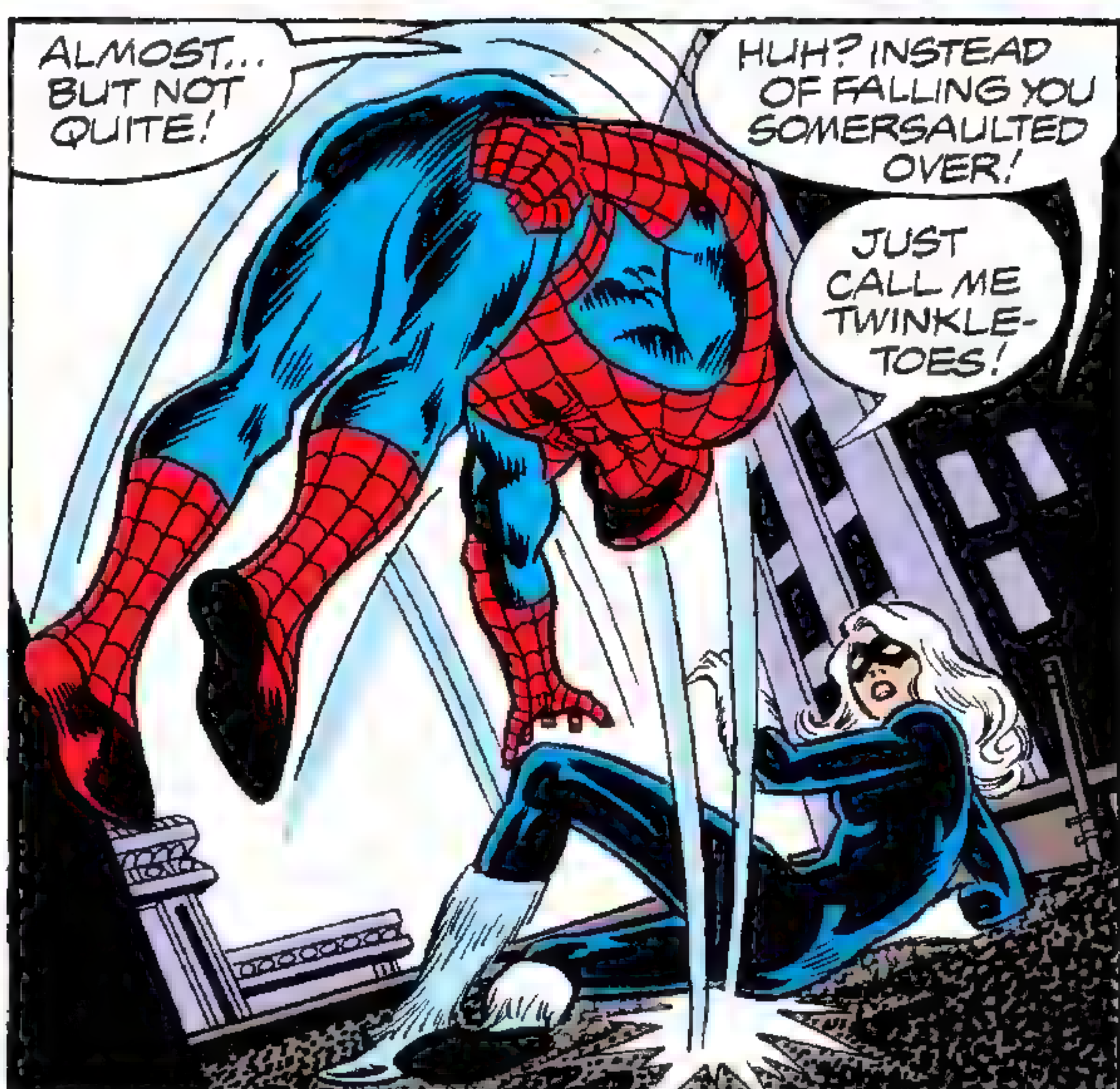
CAT! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



ALL RIGHT? I'M NEARLY **PERFECT!**

NOT BAD, CAT... I ALMOST **BELIEVED** YOU!

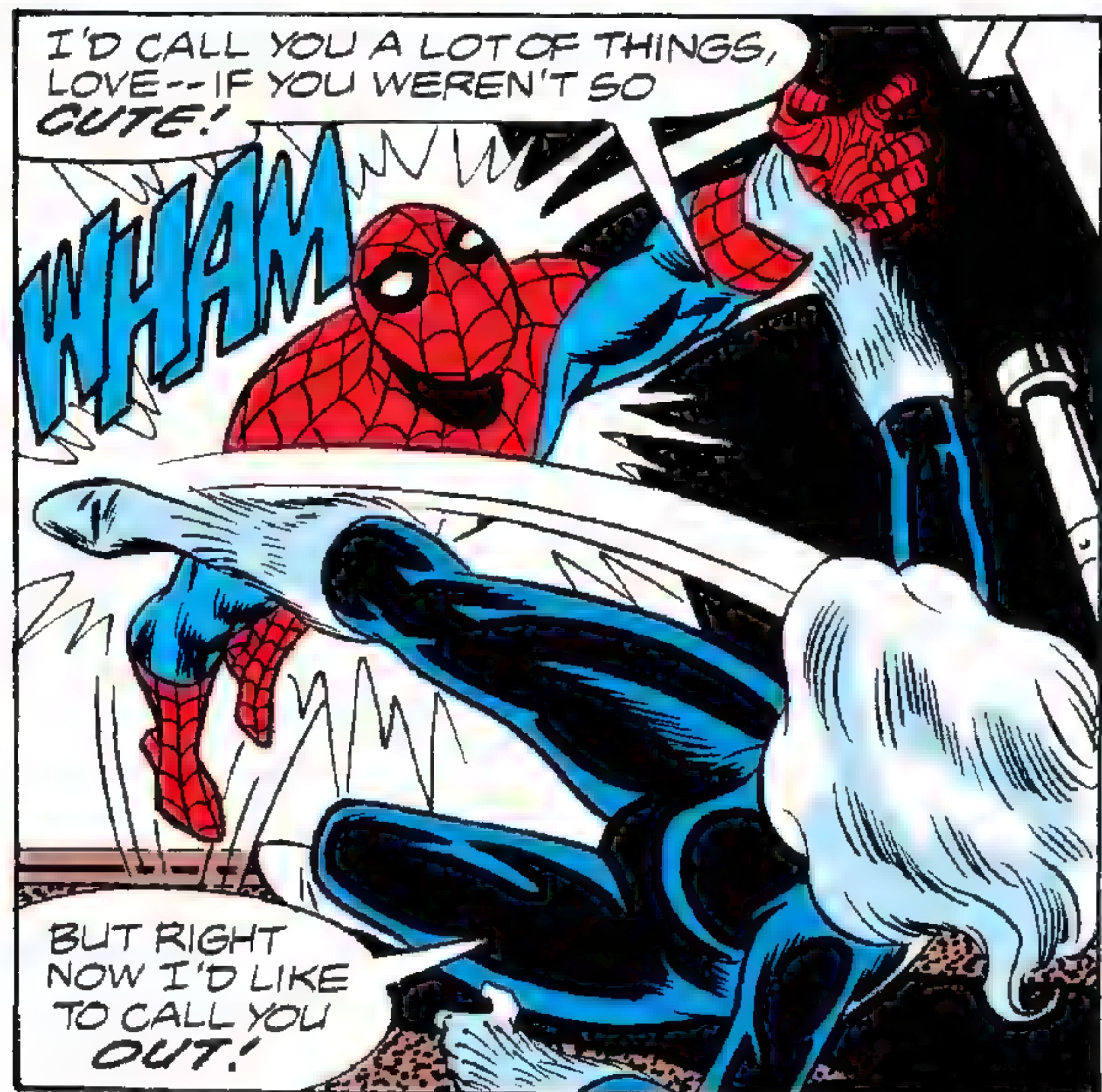
FWAK



ALMOST... BUT NOT QUITE!

HUH? INSTEAD OF FALLING YOU SOMERSAULTED OVER!

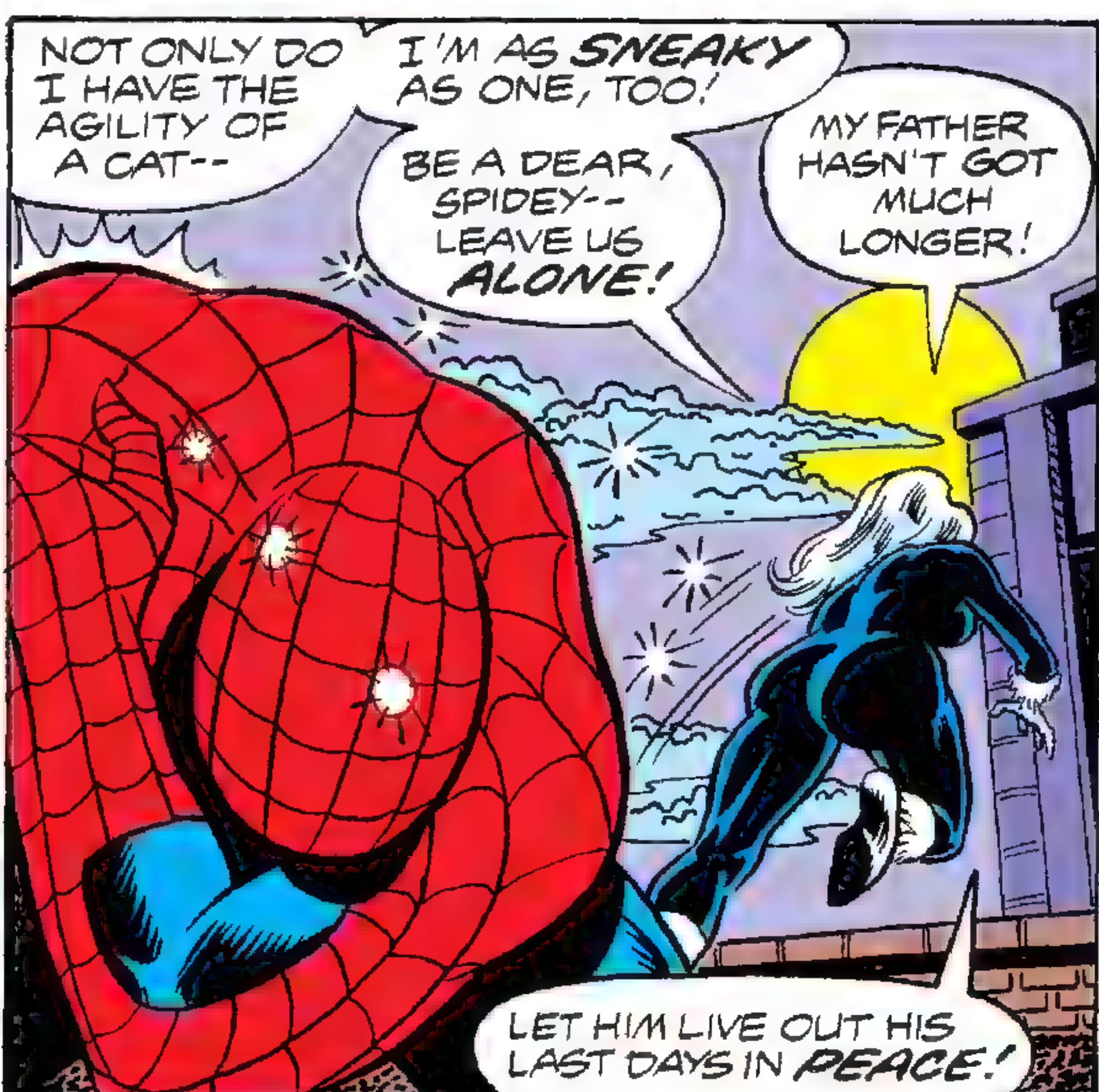
JUST CALL ME **TWINKLE-TOES!**



I'D CALL YOU A LOT OF THINGS, LOVE--IF YOU WEREN'T SO **CUTE!**

WHAM

BUT RIGHT NOW I'D LIKE TO CALL YOU **OUT!**



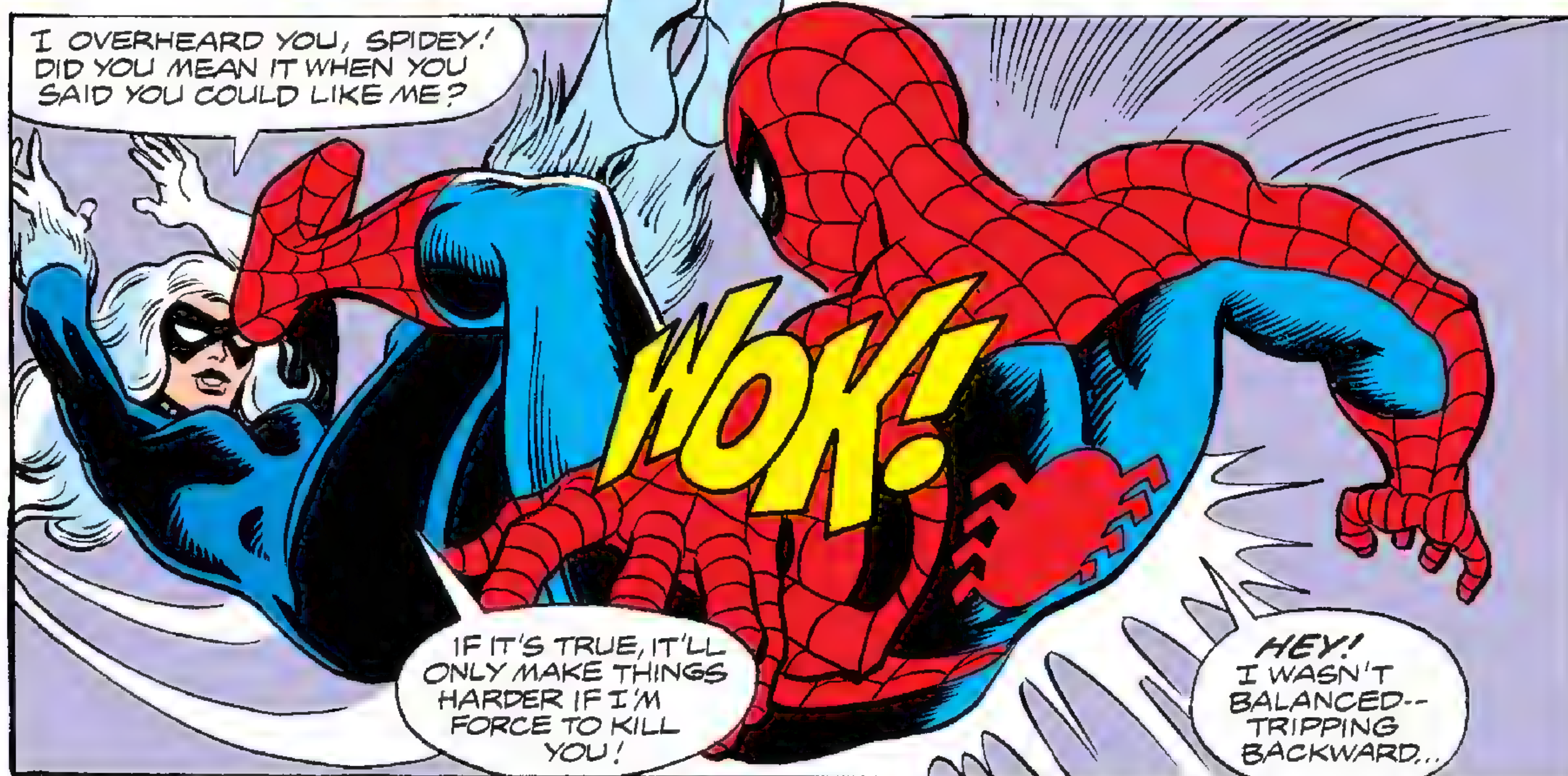
NOT ONLY DO I HAVE THE AGILITY OF A CAT--

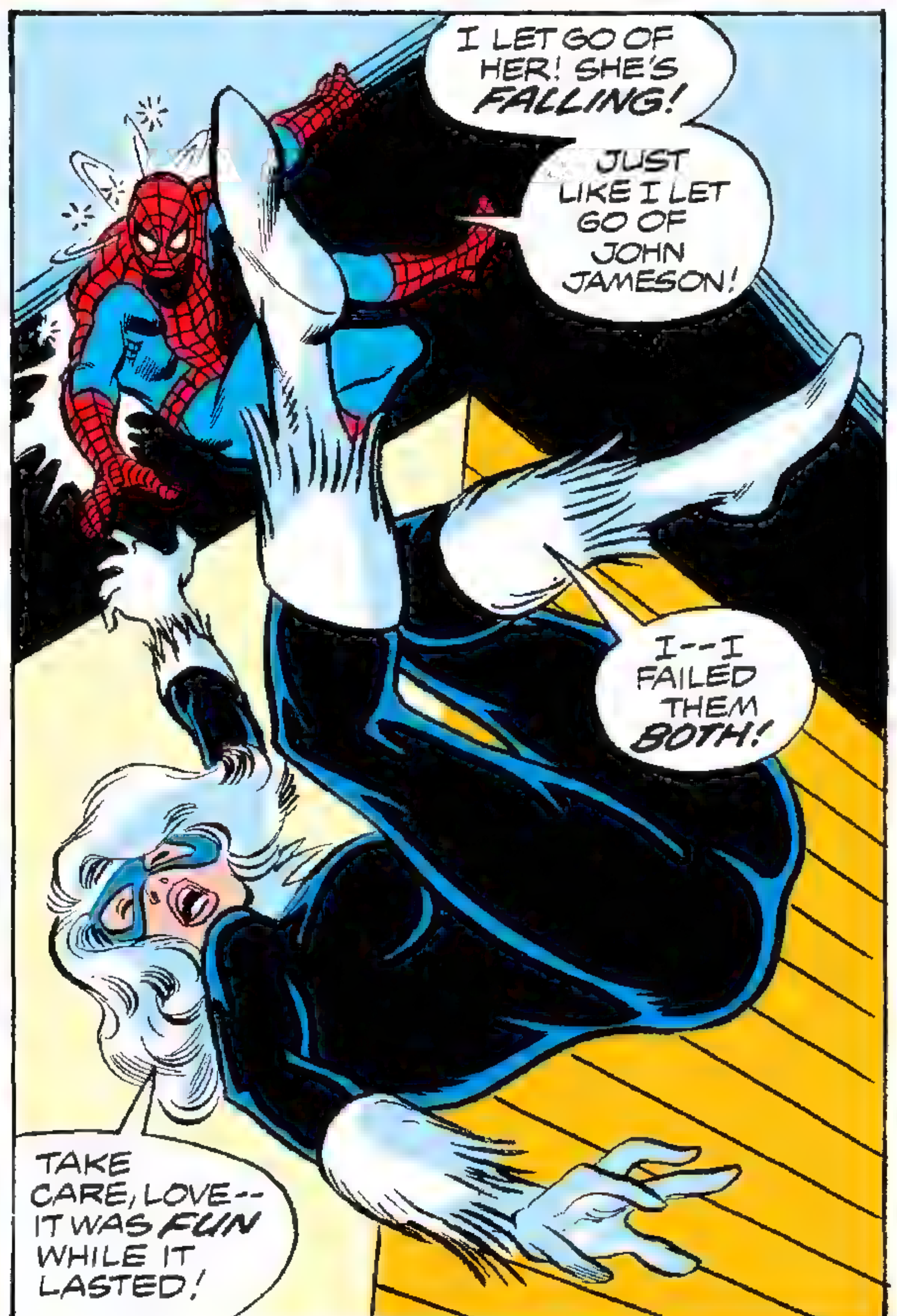
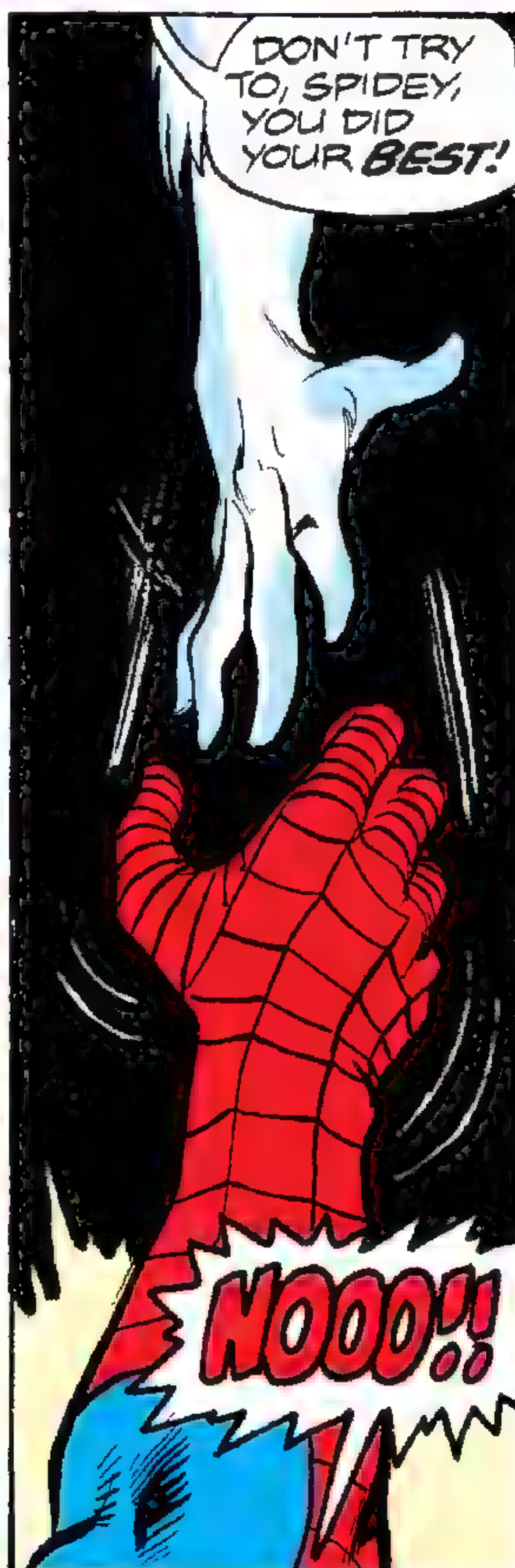
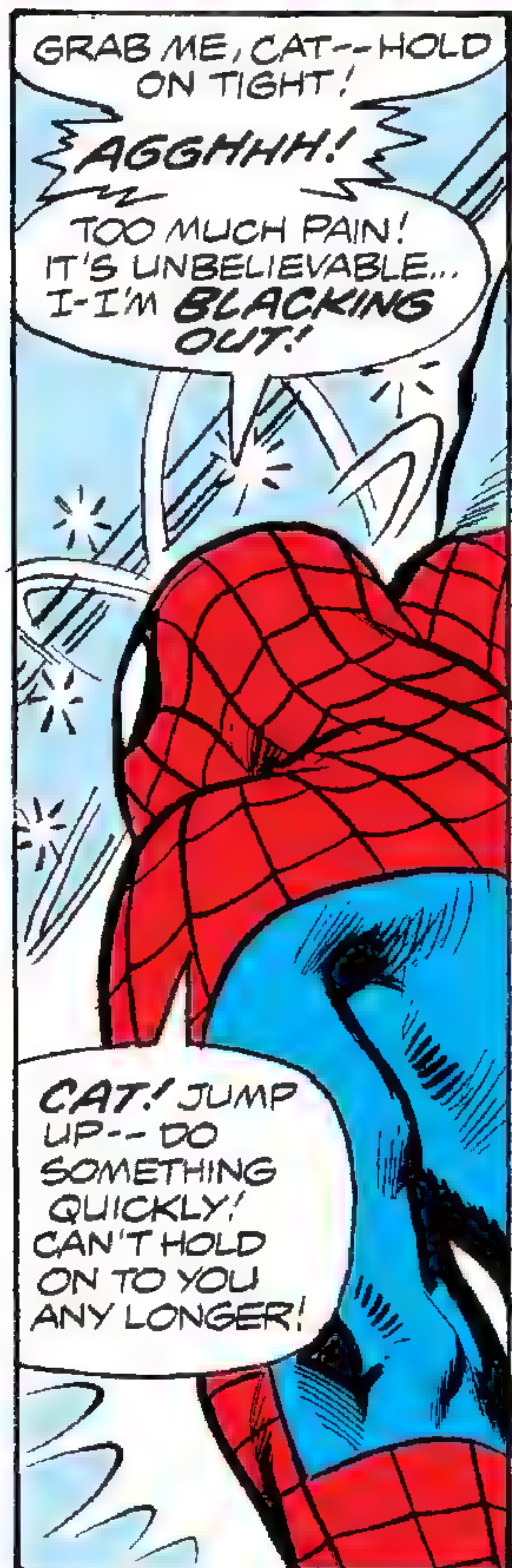
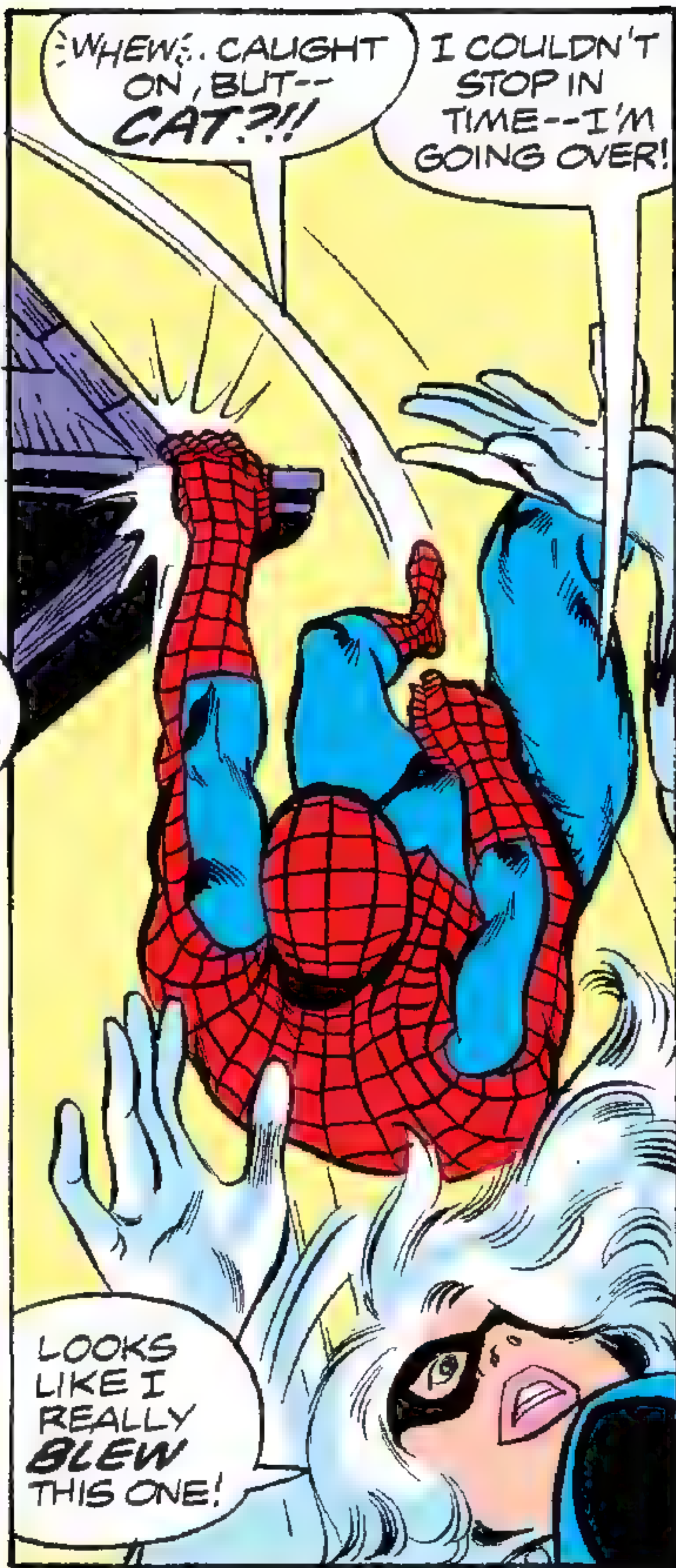
I'M AS **SNEAKY** AS ONE, TOO!

BE A DEAR, SPIDEY-- LEAVE US **ALONE!**

MY FATHER HASN'T GOT MUCH LONGER!

LET HIM LIVE OUT HIS LAST DAYS IN **PEACE!**



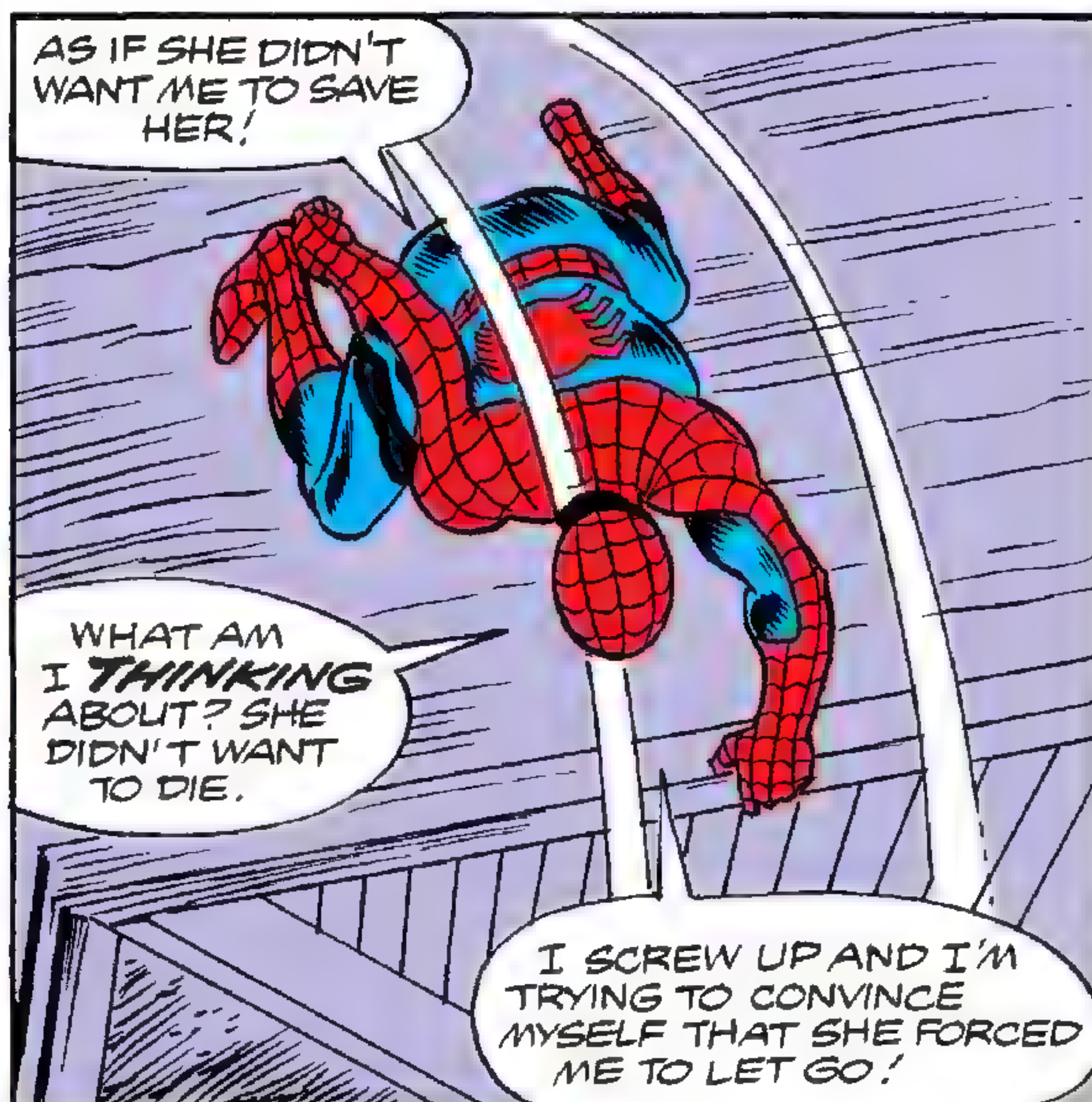




CAT!!

N... NO USE... NO ONE COULD HAVE SURVIVED FALLING ONTO THOSE ROCKY SHOALS!

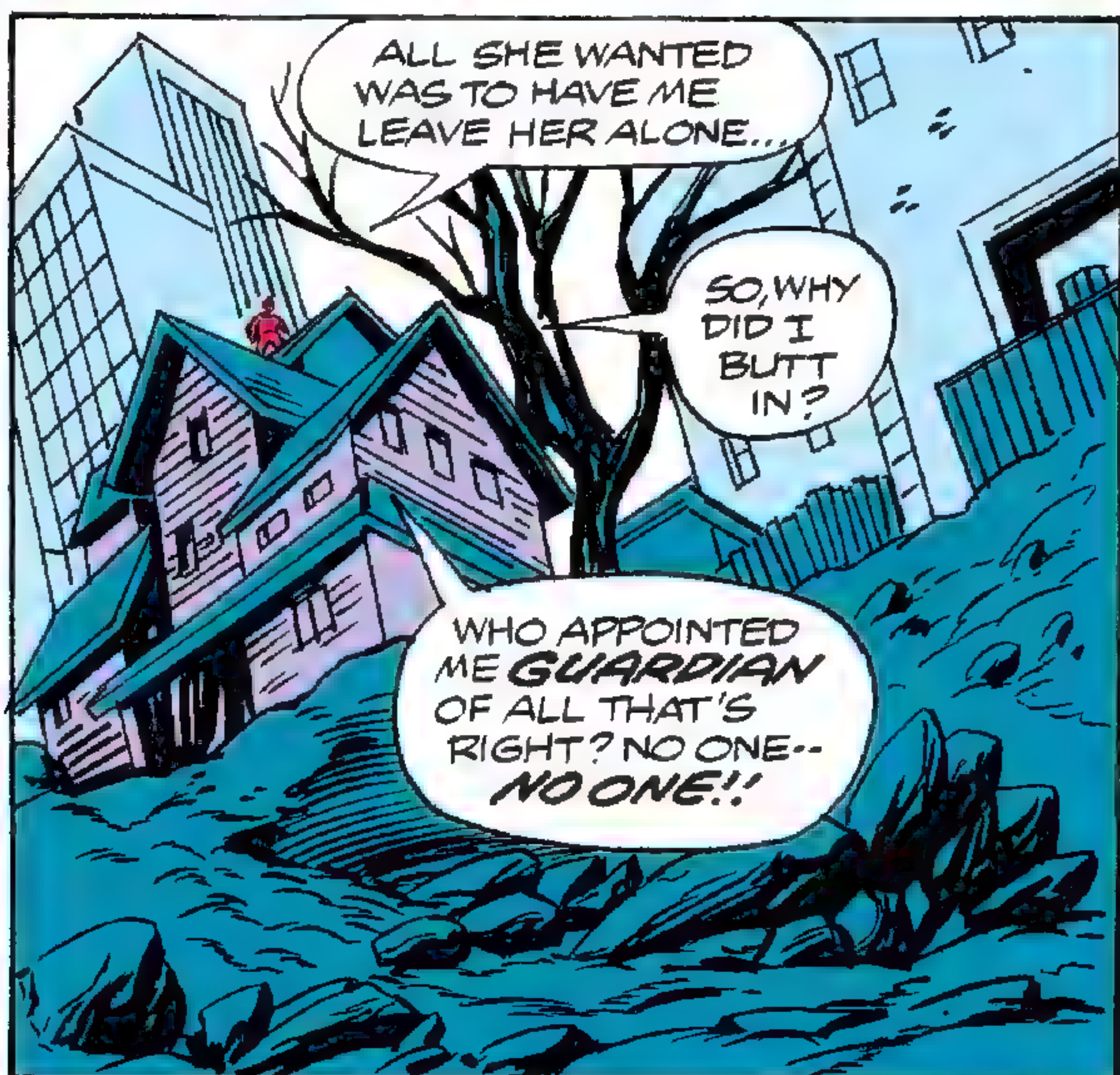
BLAST IT!
I HAD HER IN MY HAND... BUT IT ALMOST SEEMED AS IF SHE **SQUIRMED** FREE!



AS IF SHE DIDN'T WANT ME TO SAVE HER!

WHAT AM I **THINKING** ABOUT? SHE DIDN'T WANT TO DIE.

I SCREW UP AND I'M TRYING TO CONVINCE MYSELF THAT SHE FORCED ME TO LET GO!



ALL SHE WANTED WAS TO HAVE ME LEAVE HER ALONE...

SO, WHY DID I BUTT IN?

WHO APPOINTED ME **GUARDIAN** OF ALL THAT'S RIGHT? NO ONE-- **NO ONE!!**



WHEN I FIGURED OUT WHERE THE CAT WAS, I SHOULD'VE LET THE **POLICE** HANDLE HER.

BUT... BECAUSE I DIDN'T... SOMEONE DIED!

WHEREVER I GO, I SPREAD PAIN AND DISASTER!



SO NOW WHAT? I GO AND TELL HARDY THE DAUGHTER WHO LOVED HIM JUST DIED TRYING TO MAKE SURE HE COULD GO IN PEACE.



I--I--
HARDY'S WIFE... CRYING OVER HIM. HE LOOKS SO **STILL!**

H-HE'S GONE.



CAT! YOU WANTED YOUR FATHER TO DIE AT HOME. YOU GOT YOUR WISH!

HEAVEN HELP US ALL... YOU GOT YOUR WISH!

Tired, weary, the troubled Spider-Man trudges homeward, the youth's thoughts as glum and dark as the somber night skies...

FROM THE DAY UNCLE BEN DIED BECAUSE I WOULDN'T STOP THAT BURGLAR FROM RUNNING PAST ME, EVERYONE WHOSE PATH I'VE CROSSED HAS **SUFFERED!**

FROM GEORGE STACY TO GWEN ...FROM JOHN JAMESON TO... TO THE BLACK CAT...

WITH ALL THIS **POWER** AT MY COMMAND, I'VE STILL BEEN **HELPLESS** WHEN IT CAME DOWN TO SAVING THEIR LIVES!

"ALL MY **POWER**"? **HAH!** WHAT BLASTED GOOD HAS ALL THIS **POWER** DONE ME?

IT NEVER **GIVES** ME ANYTHING... IT JUST STEALS FROM ME...

STEALS MY FREEDOM... STEALS MY INNER PEACE...

... STEALS AWAY MY SOUL--AND REPLACES IT WITH...WITH DEATH!

EH--? WHAT'S THIS? A **TELEGRAM** FOR ME?

HURRIEDLY, PETER PARKER RIPS OPEN THE PALE YELLOW ENVELOPE AND READS THE FATEFUL MESSAGE WITH A **LUMP** GROWING IN HIS QUIVERING THROAT.

HE IS BEYOND TEARS, BEYOND EMOTION NOW. SUDDENLY HE FEELS VERY EMPTY, AND VERY **USED.**

OUTSIDE, THE DARK STORM CLOUDS GATHER TO ORCHESTRATE A CONCERT OF THUNDER AND LIGHTNING, BUT THEY ARE NOTHING WHEN COMPARED WITH THE TUMULTUOUS TURMOIL BUBBLING WITHIN PETER PARKER'S STRICKEN SOUL...

WESTERN UNION
MR. PETER PARKER... RESTWELL NURSING HOME REGRETS TO INFORM YOU OF THE DEATH OF YOUR AUNT, MAY PARKER THIS MORNING AT 10:30 A.M. STOP..

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

THOUGHT SHE'D BE
EASY TO NAB, DIDN'T
YOU, SPIDEY--?

--BUT YOU FORGOT
SHE'S THE
BLACK CAT!

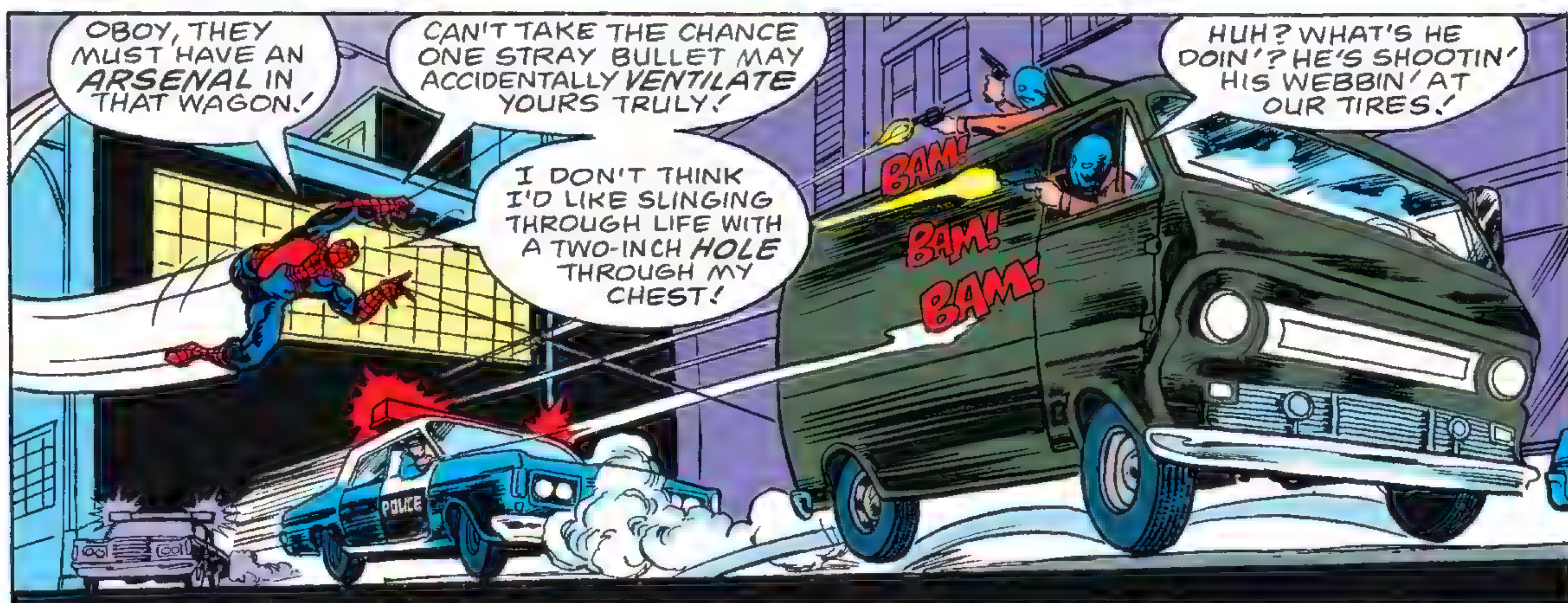
JRJR + AM

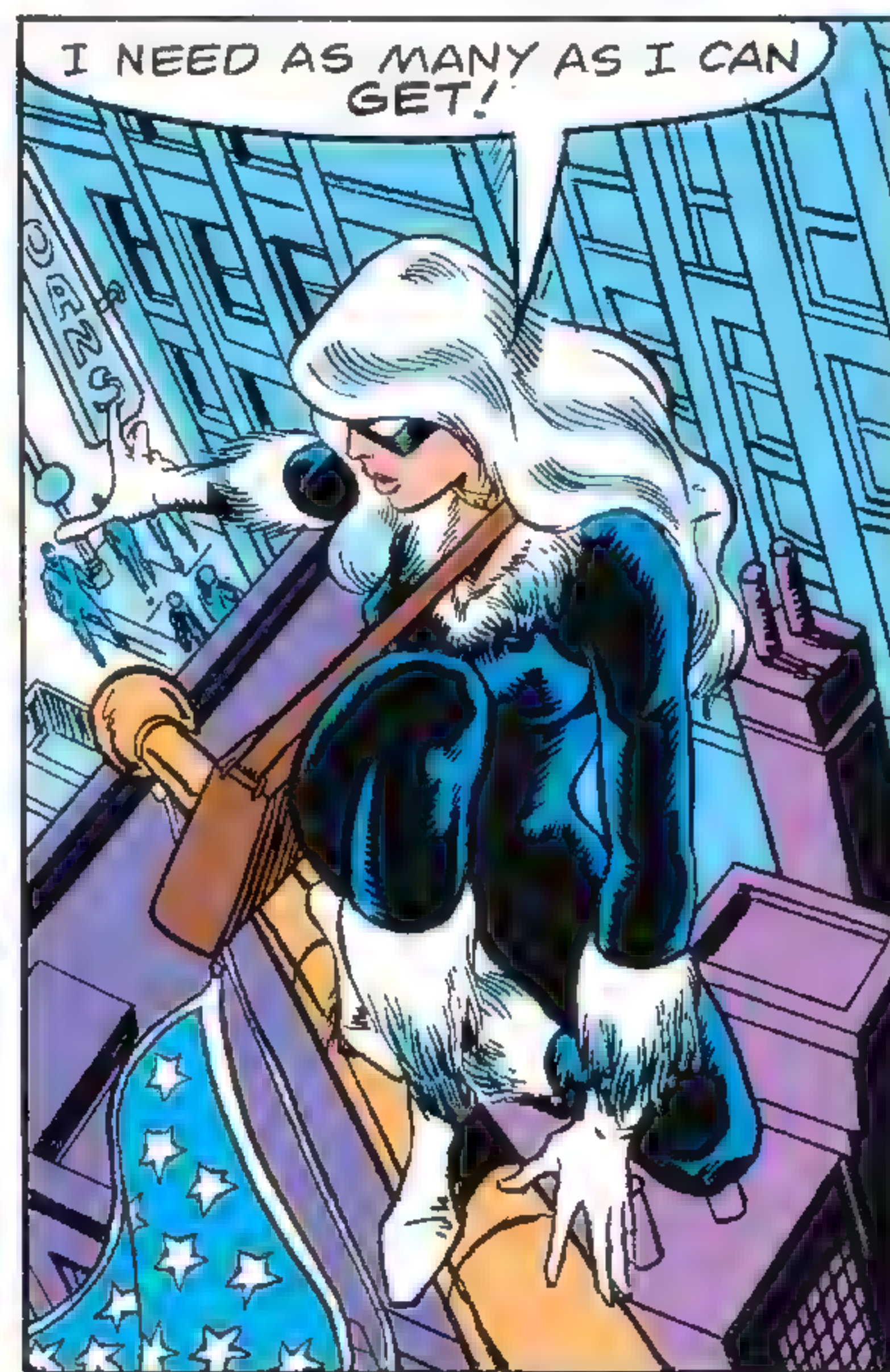
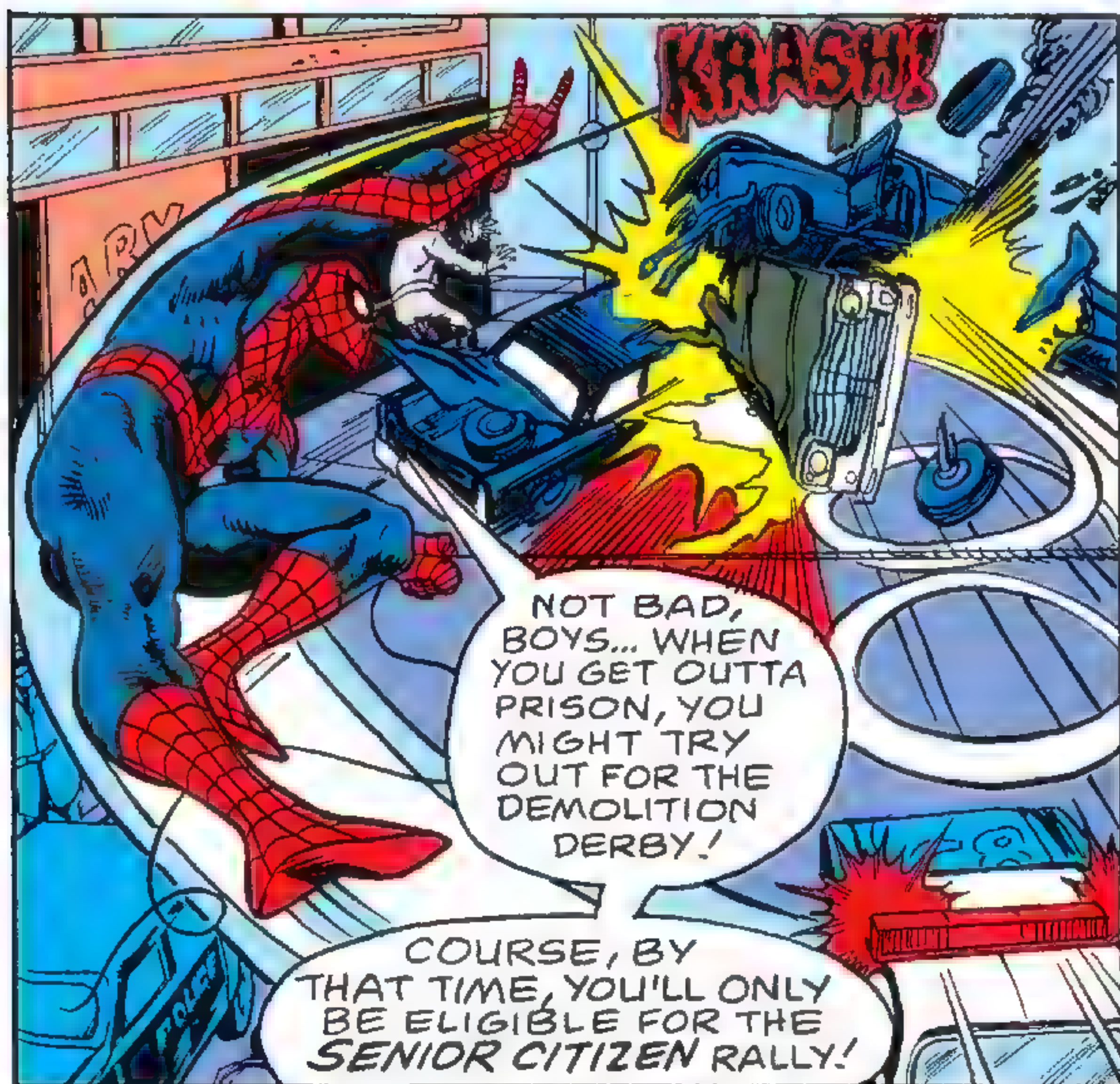
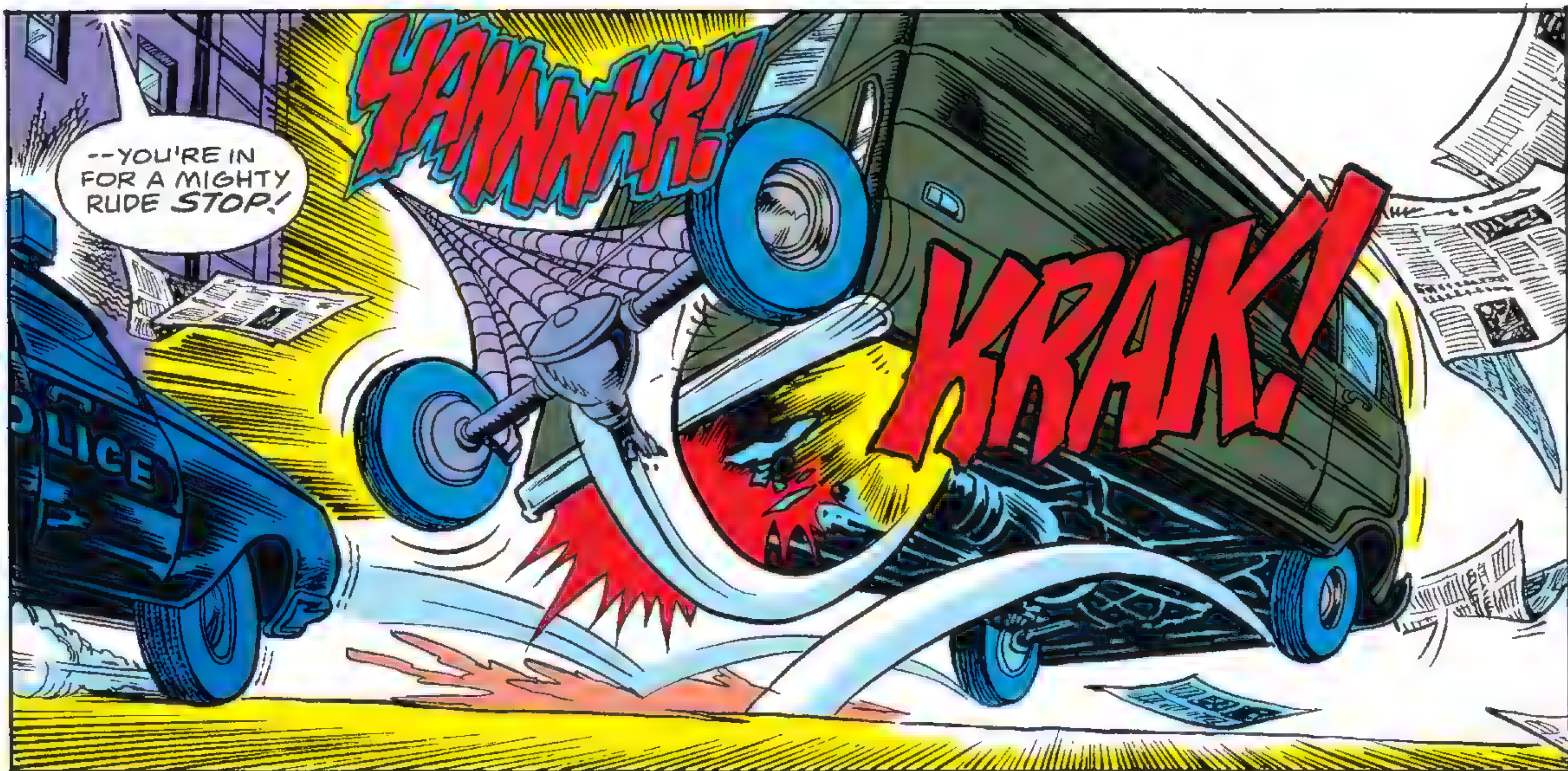
While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had GAINED the arachnid's powers... and had, in effect, become a human spider...

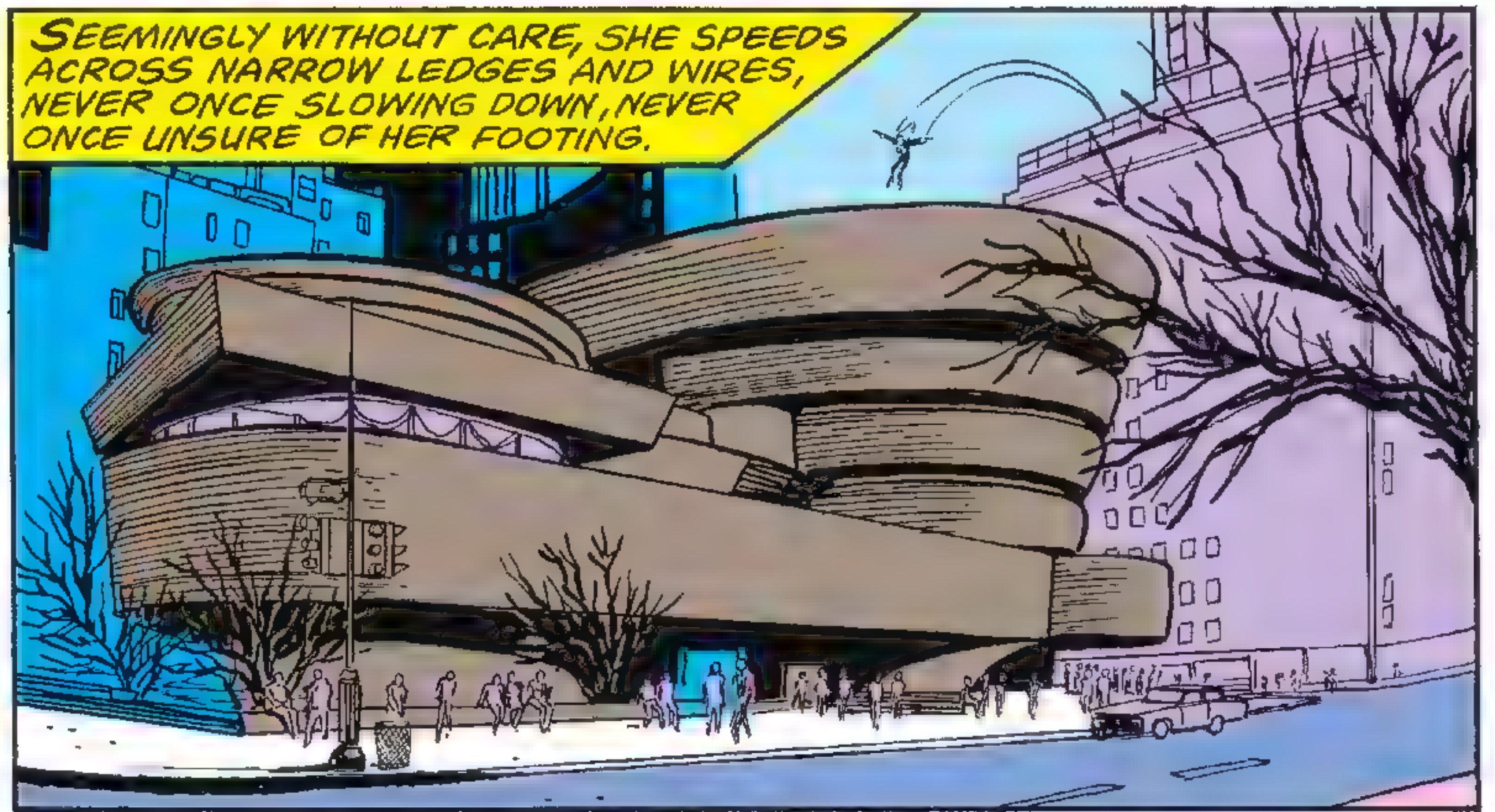
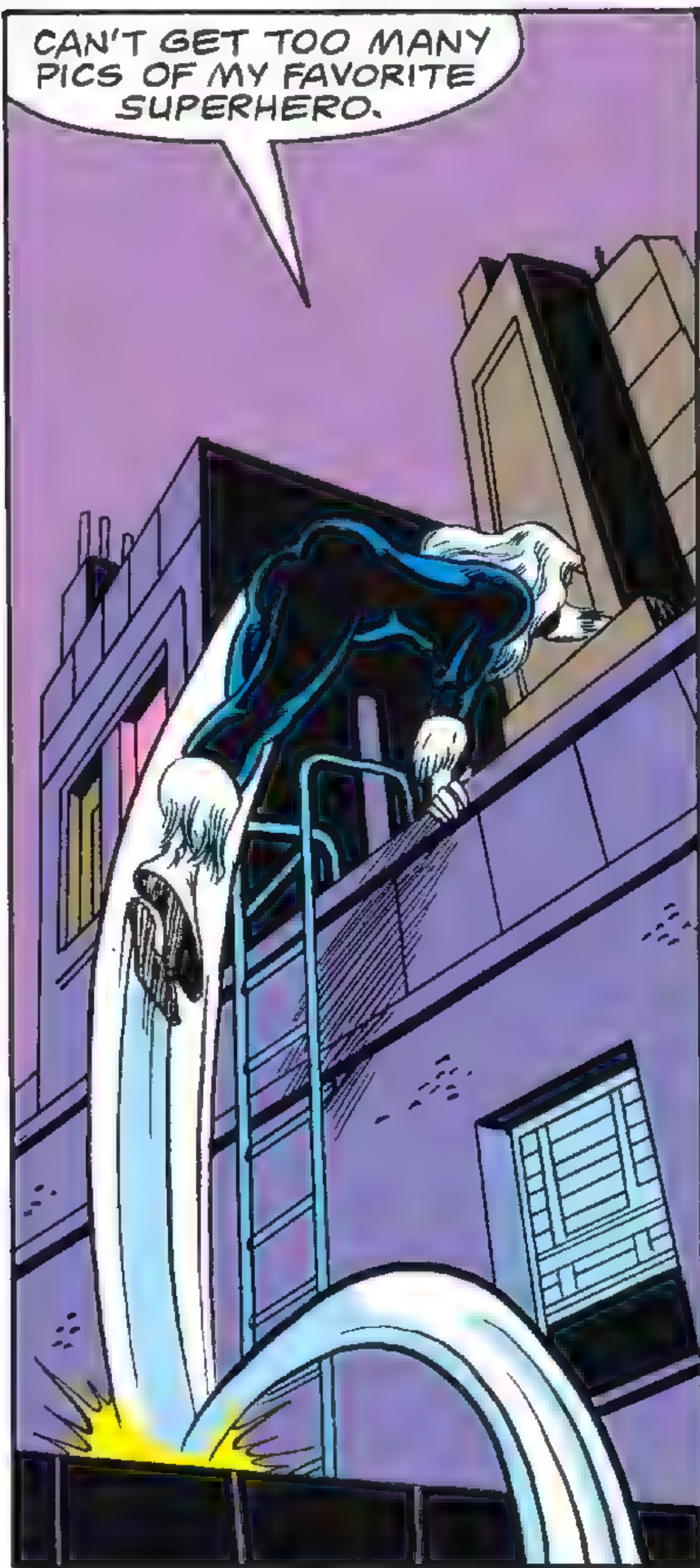
Stan Lee PRESENTS: **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®**

MARY WOLFMAN ✱ KEITH POLLARD ✱ PABLO MARCOS ✱ R. PARKER ✱ R. SLIFER ✱ J. SHOOTER
SCRIPT / EDITS LAYOUTS FINISHES LETTERS COLORS CONSULTING ED.











UH-OH... IT'S A DIFFERENT GUARD! I BET THE ONE I'VE FOLLOWED IS OUT *SICK*! WHAT ROTTEN LUCK!

YOU THERE-- WHOEVER YOU ARE! DON'T DARE MOVE... NOT EVEN AN INCH.



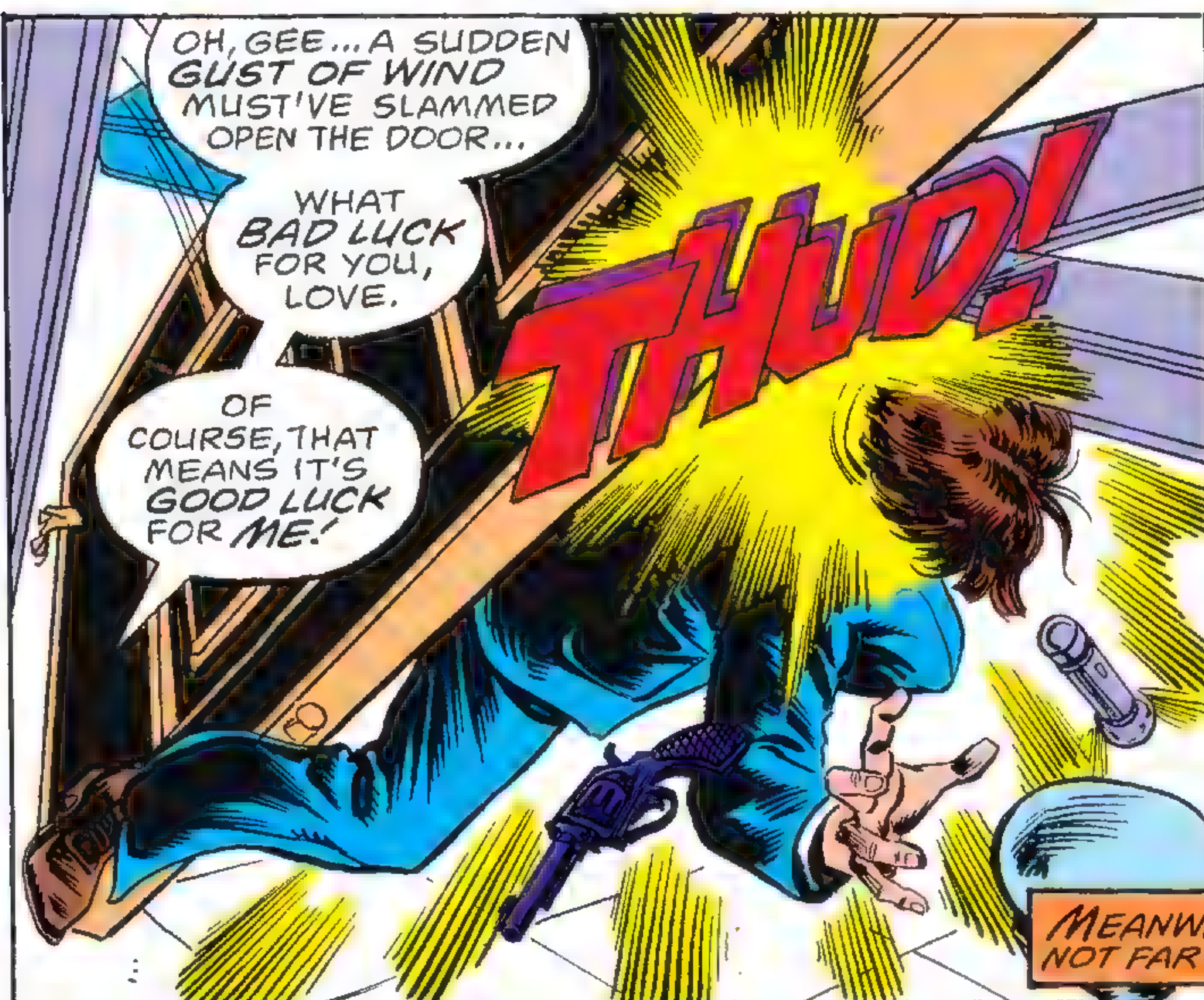
NOT EVEN TO BLOW YOU A *KISS*, LOVE?

SINCE YOU DON'T KNOW ME, MY NAME'S THE BLACK CAT...



AND I'M CERTAIN YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT CROSSING OUR PATHS!

HUH? WHAT'S GOING ON?



OH, GEE... A SUDDEN GUST OF WIND MUST'VE SLAMMED OPEN THE DOOR...

WHAT *BAD LUCK* FOR YOU, LOVE.

OF COURSE, THAT MEANS IT'S *GOOD LUCK* FOR ME!

THUD!



HUH? THE BLACK CAT?

ALL CARS TO THE GUGGENHEIM MUSEUM... REPORTS OF THE BLACK CAT...

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...

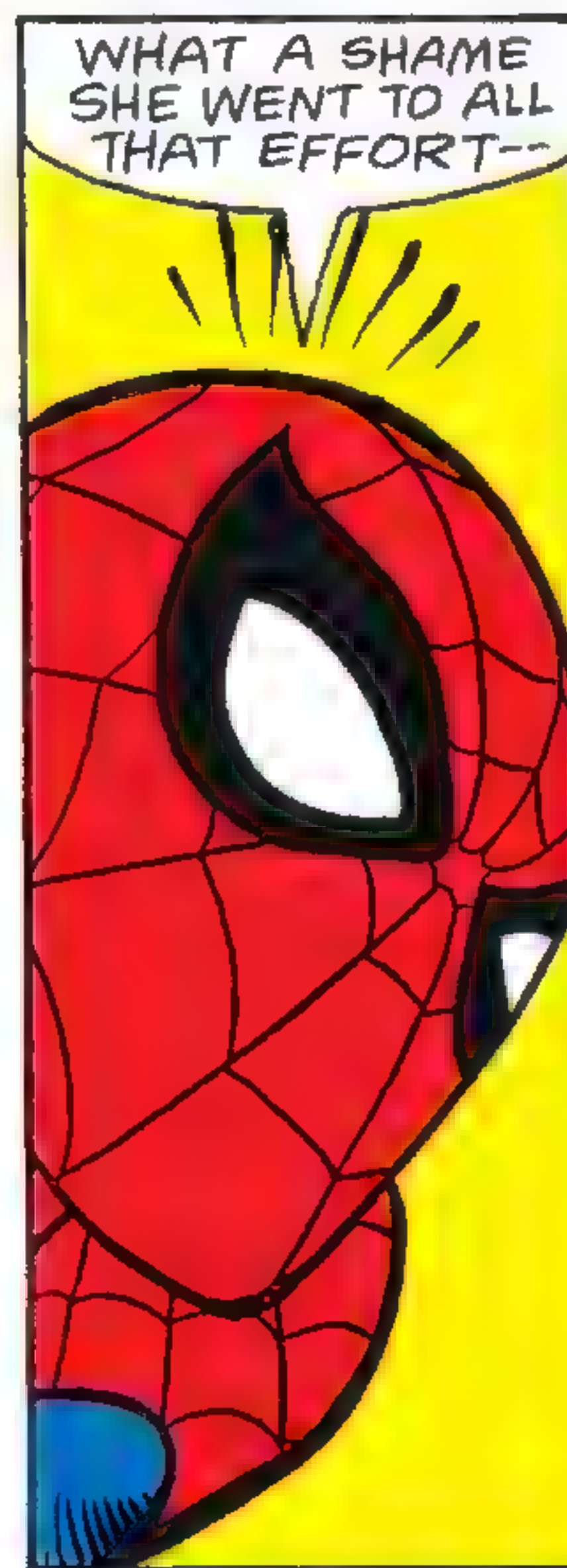


I THOUGHT SHE WAS DEAD. I SAW HER PLUNGE INTO THE SEA... SHE WAS MUCH TOO HIGH TO SURVIVE!

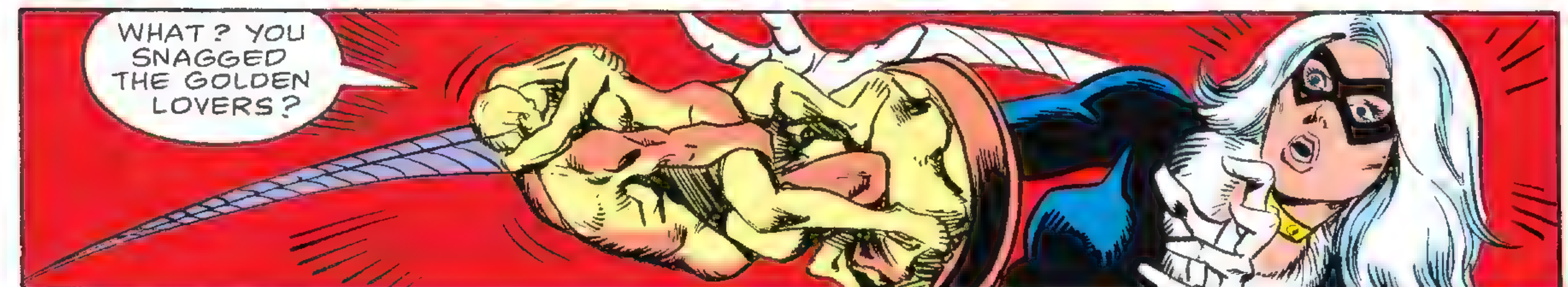
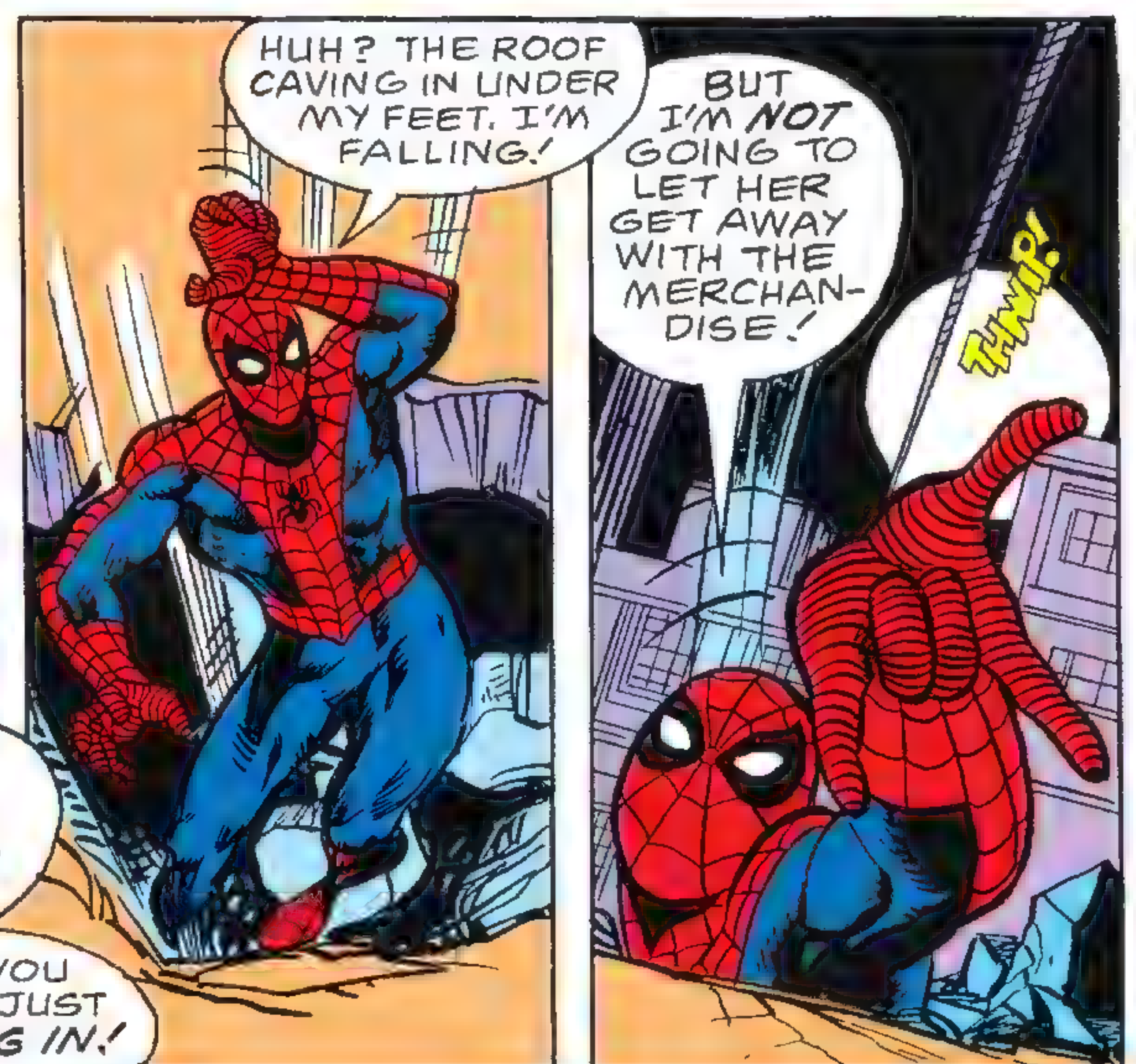
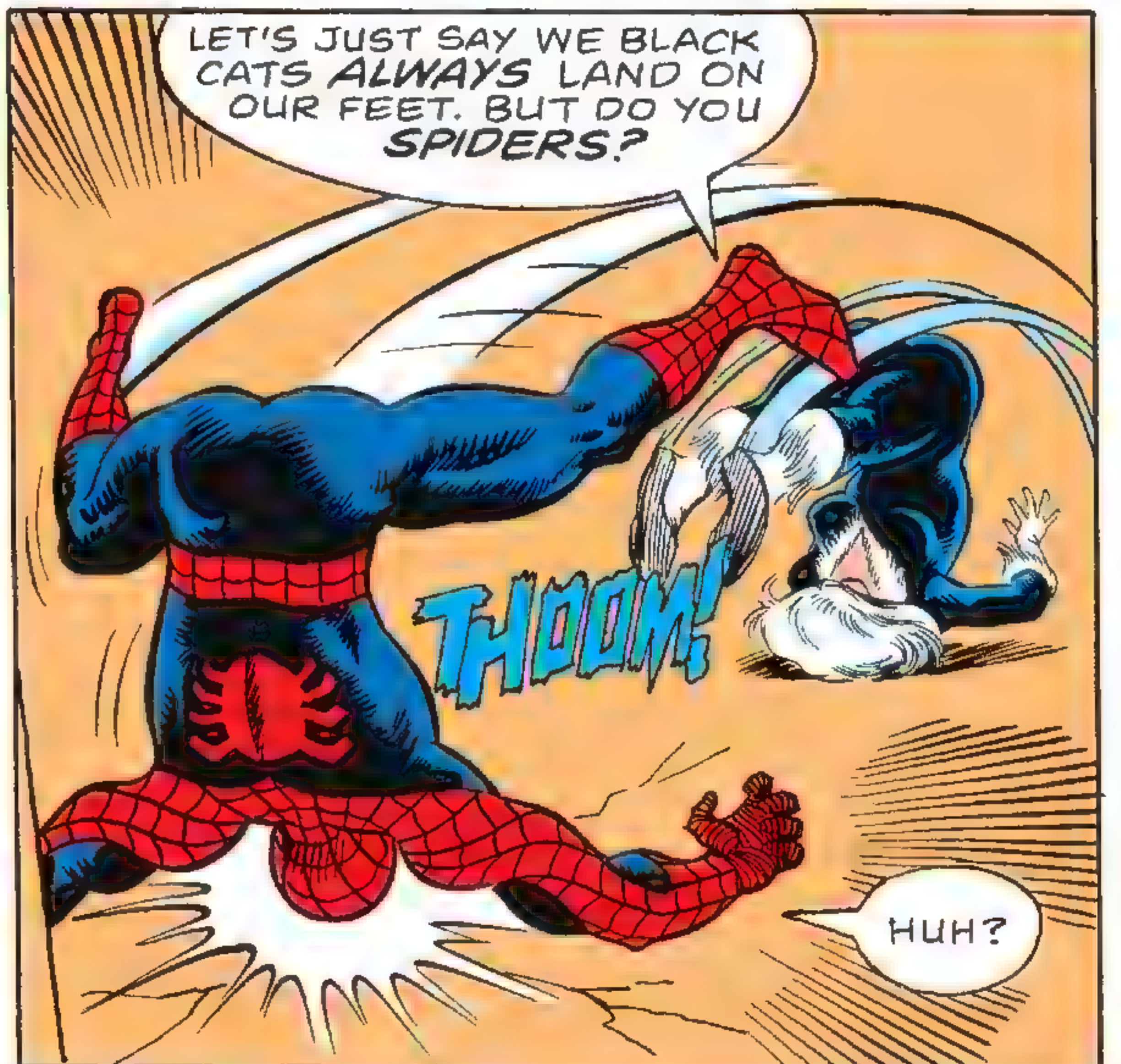
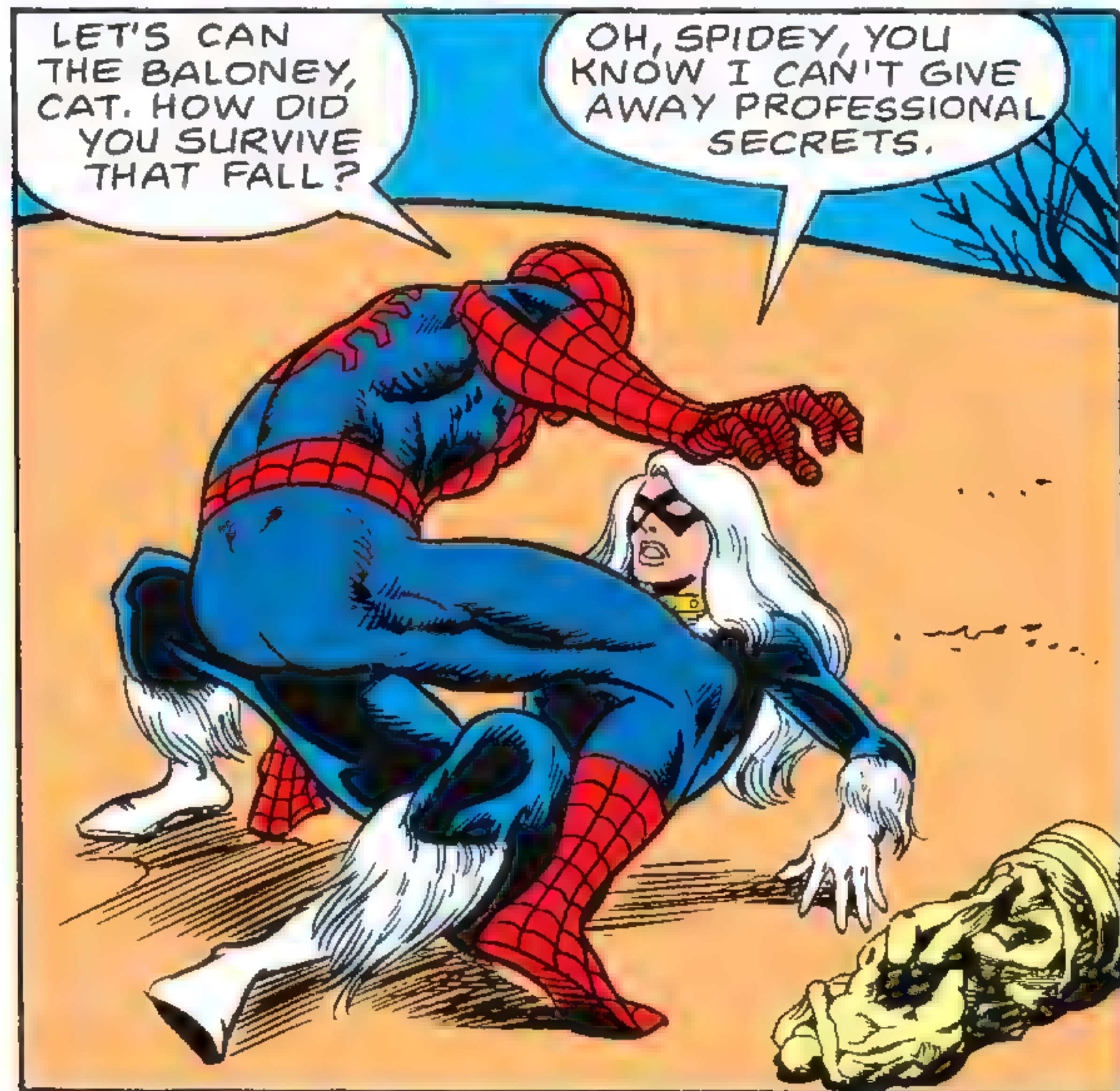
AT LEAST I THOUGHT SHE WAS--

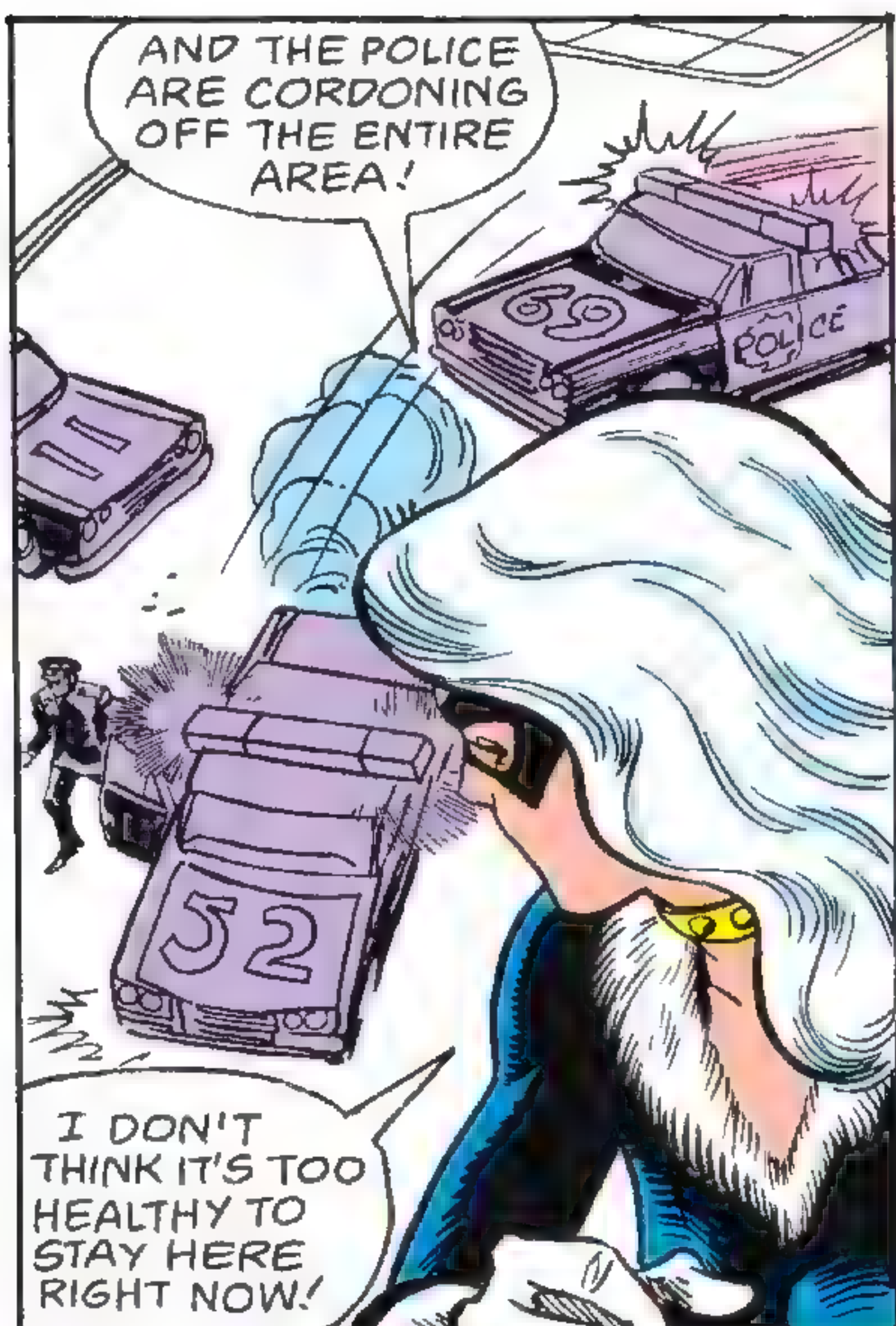


UNLESS THAT'S A GHOST, THE CAT IS STILL ALIVE... AND SHE'S OBVIOUSLY SWIPED SOMETHING FROM THE MUSEUM.



WHAT A SHAME SHE WENT TO ALL THAT EFFORT--





AND THE POLICE ARE CORDONING OFF THE ENTIRE AREA!

I DON'T THINK IT'S TOO HEALTHY TO STAY HERE RIGHT NOW!



IT'S NOT EXACTLY PRUDENT TO WASTE ANOTHER LIFE WHEN I CAN STILL SAFELY ESCAPE!



SPIDER-MAN... THE CAT GOT AWAY.

YEAH, BUT WITHOUT HER GOODS, THEY'RE STILL SAFE!



AND, SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

SO, THE BLACK CAT'S STILL ALIVE!

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO BE SORRY OR HAPPY!



THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HER THAT'S SO BLASTED ATTRACTIVE!

JUST AS THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE ABOUT HER THAT'S SO BLASTED DEADLY!

MAN, I WISH I KNEW HOW SHE DOES ALL THAT STUFF.

WELL, I'LL WONDER ABOUT THAT SOME OTHER TIME... AFTER A FULL NIGHT'S SLEEP, I'M BUSHED!



THE NEXT DAY AT THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY BUGLE...



COME ON, GLORY, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. ROBBIE WOULDN'T ACT THAT WAY!

WELL, BELIEVE IT, MAN--

HE ISN'T THE ROBBIE WE BOTH KNOW AND LOVE, PETER.



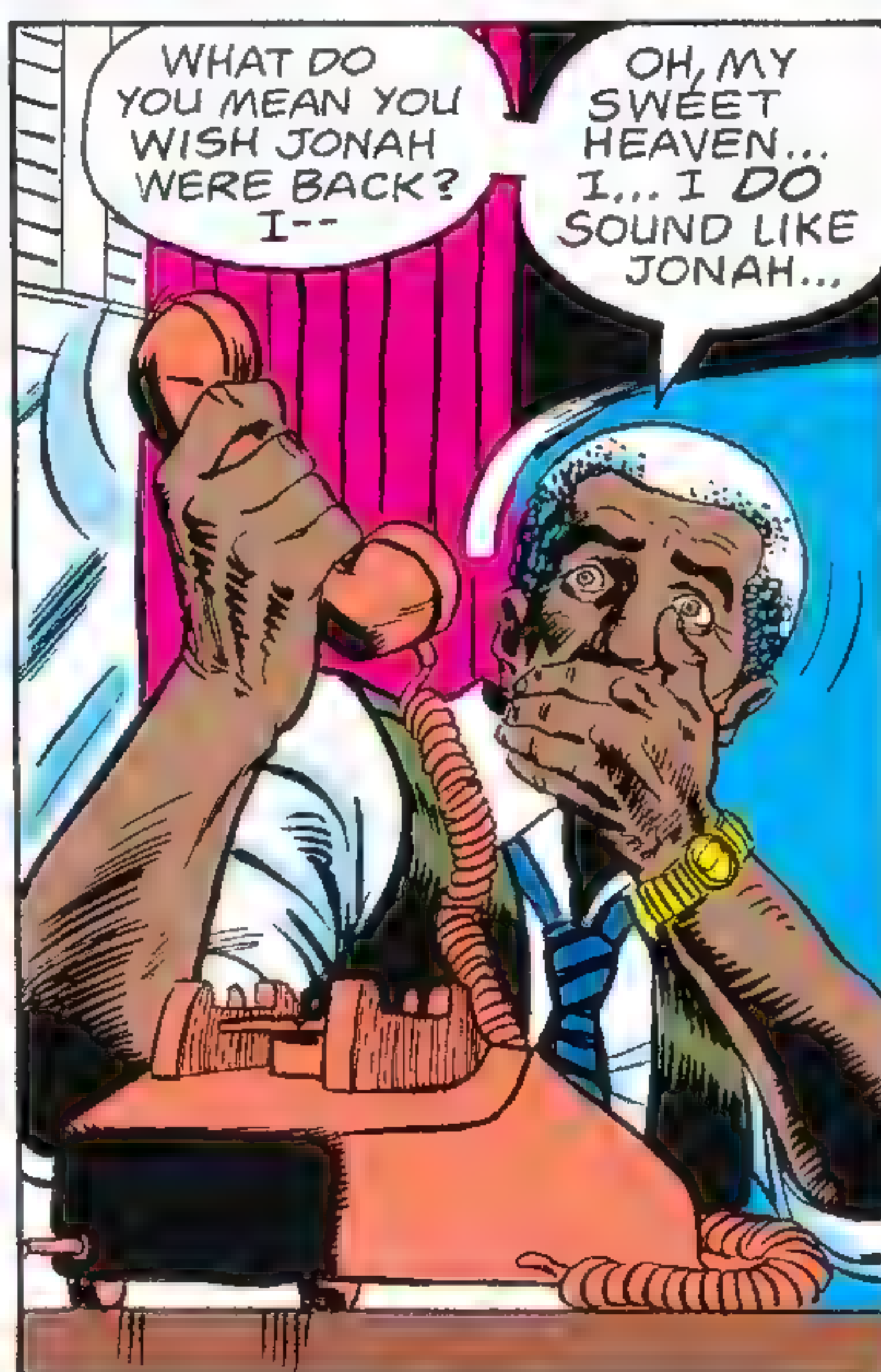
EVER SINCE HE ACCEPTED THE JOB AS PUBLISHER OF THE BUGLE TO REPLACE JONAH...

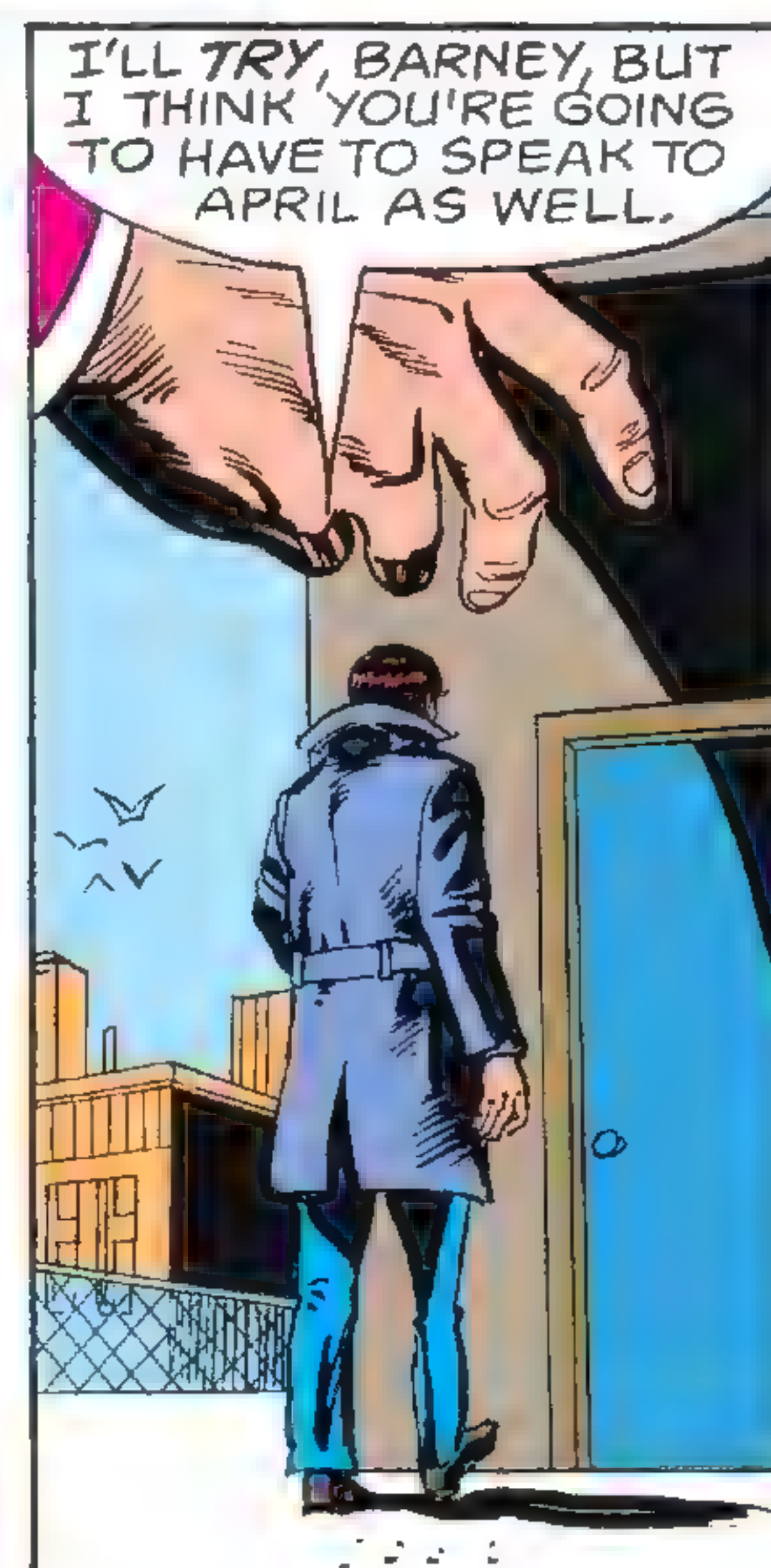
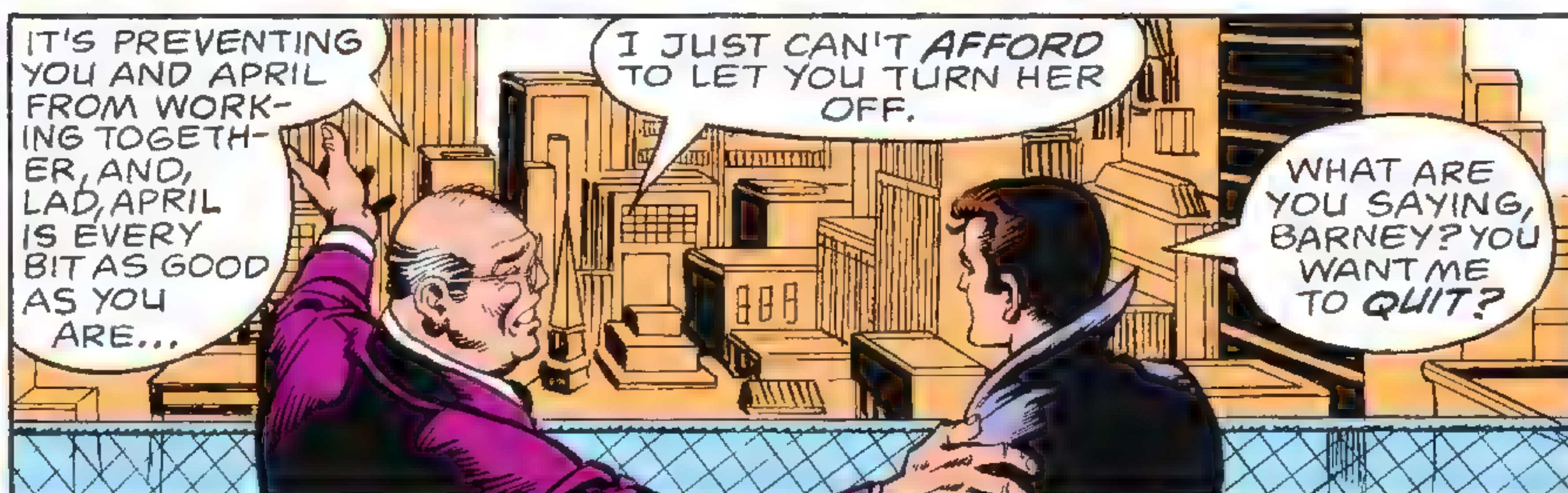
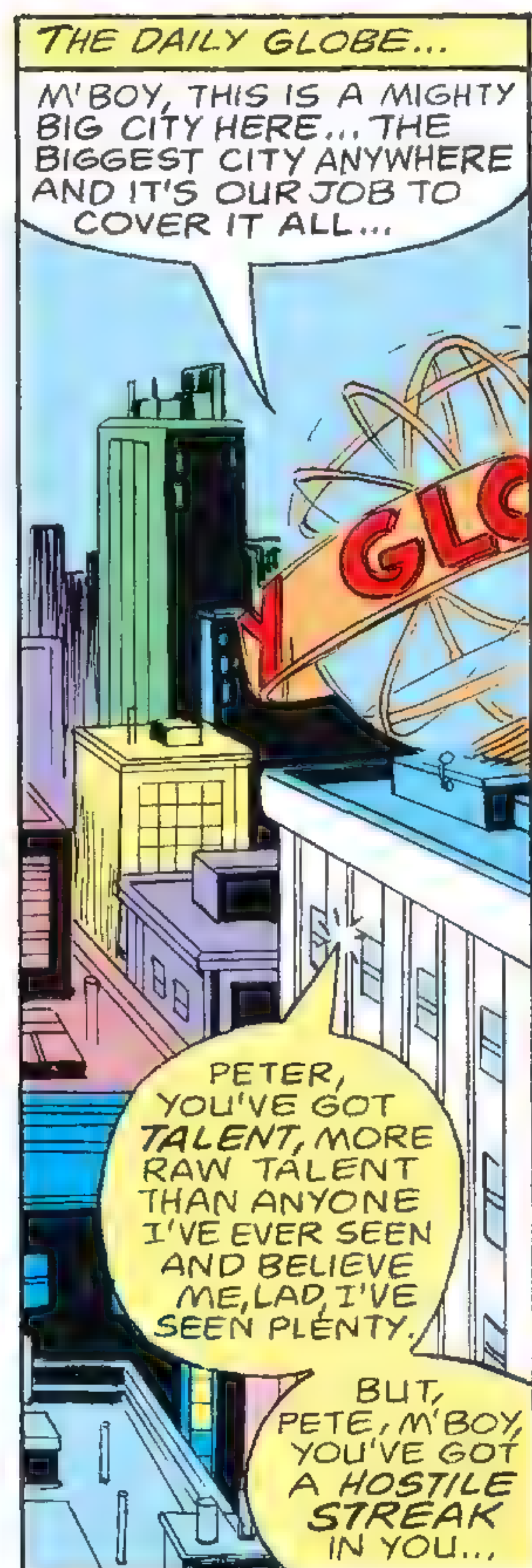
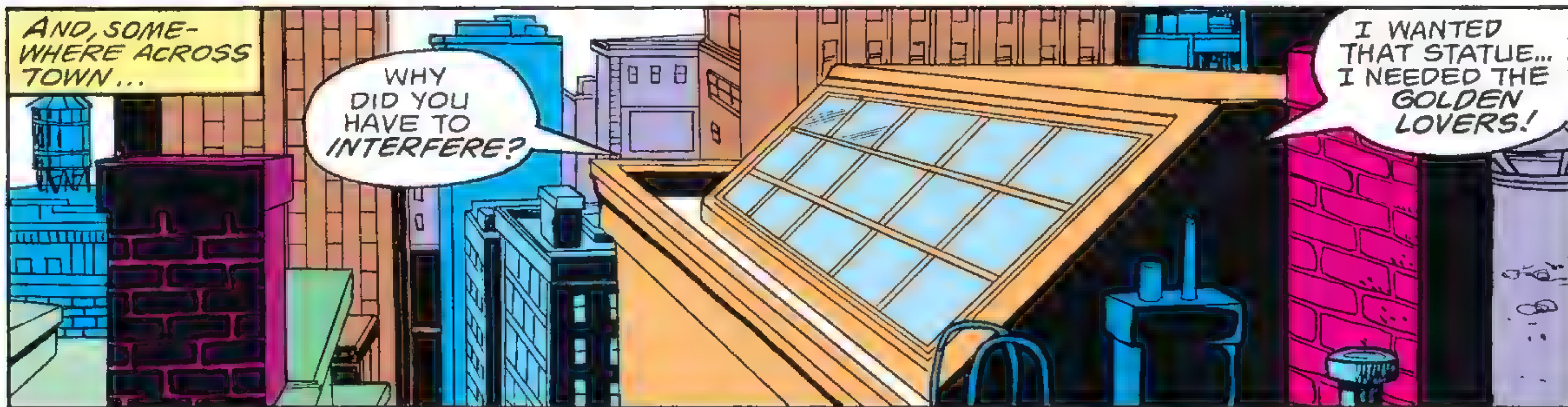
WELL, LOOK FOR YOURSELF!

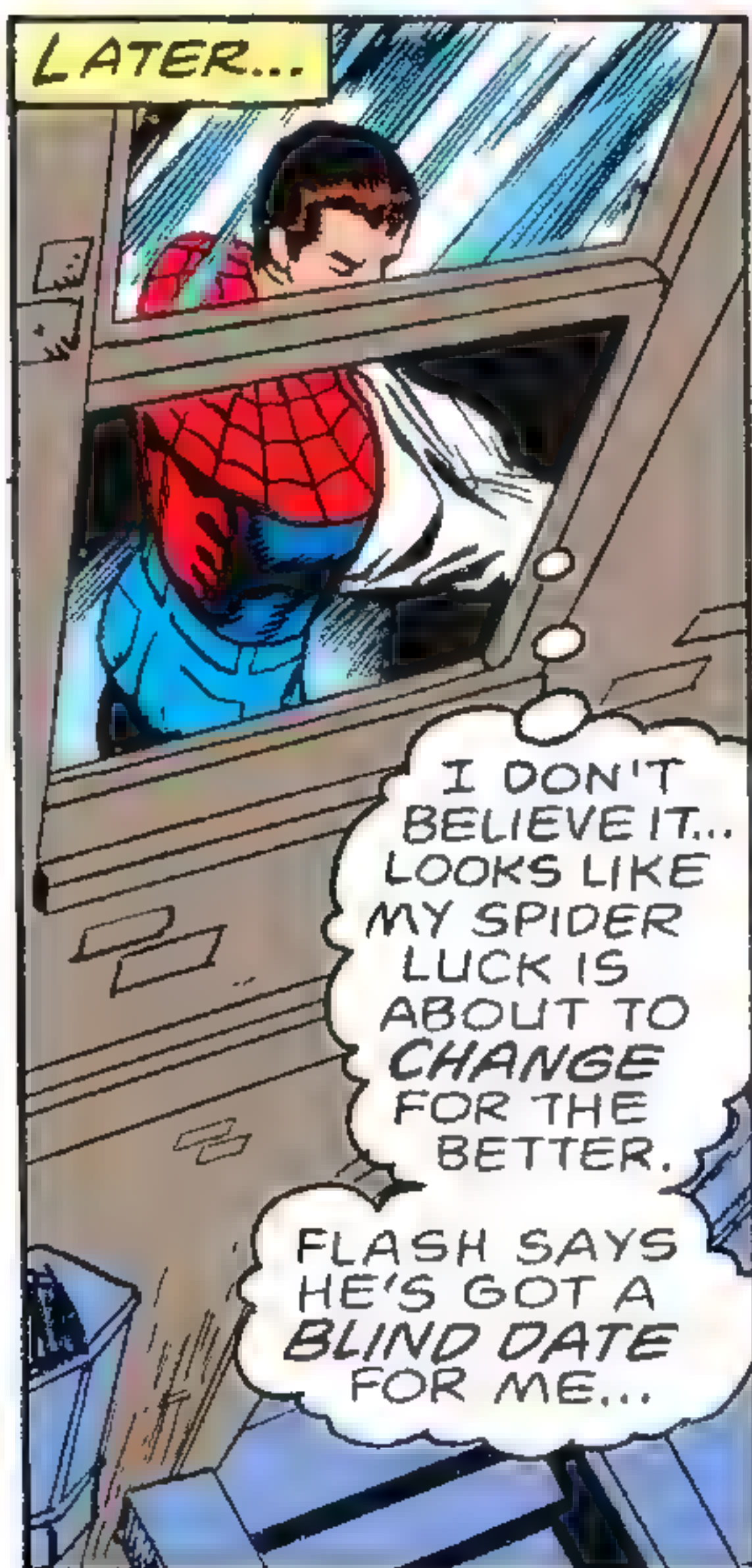
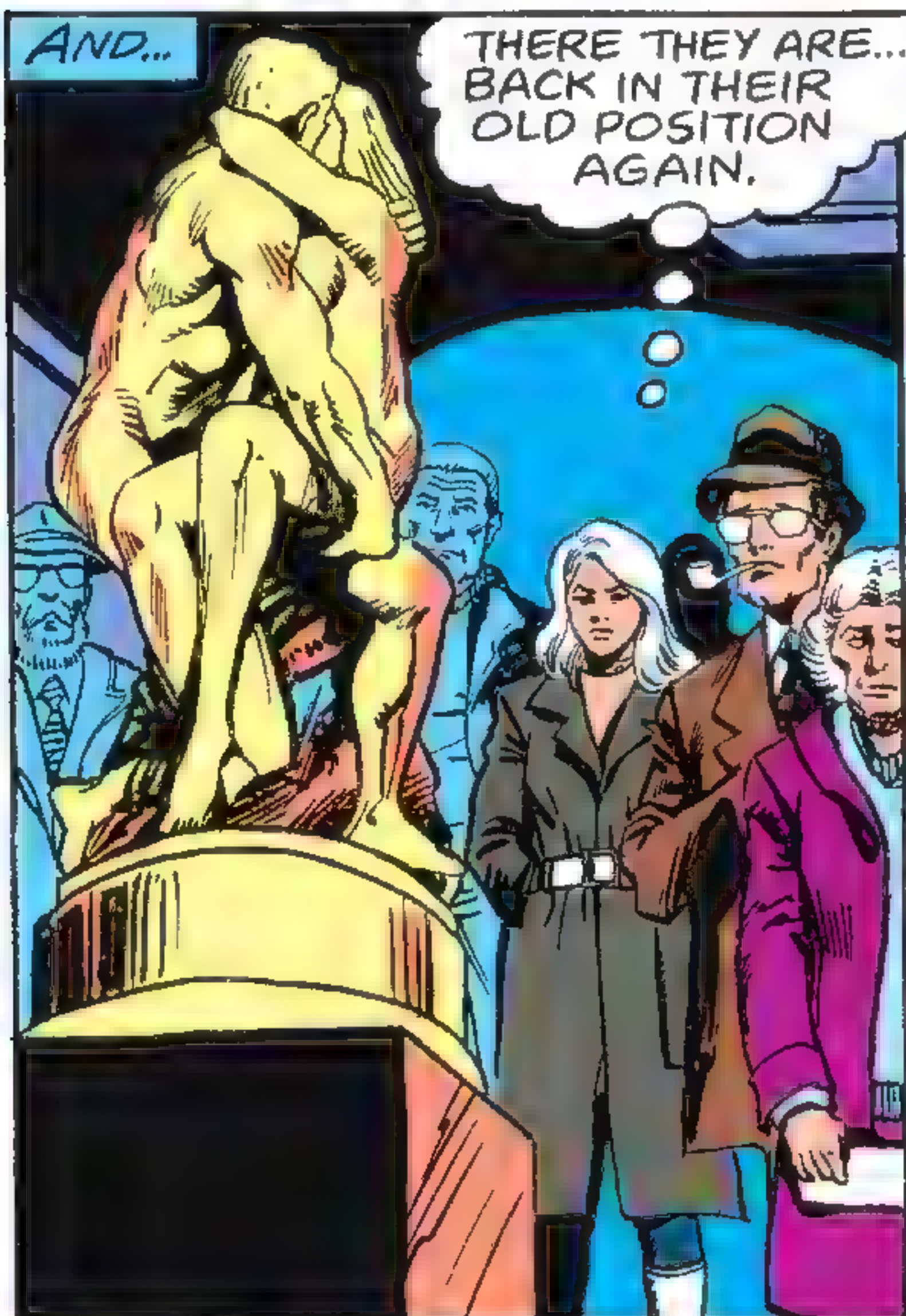
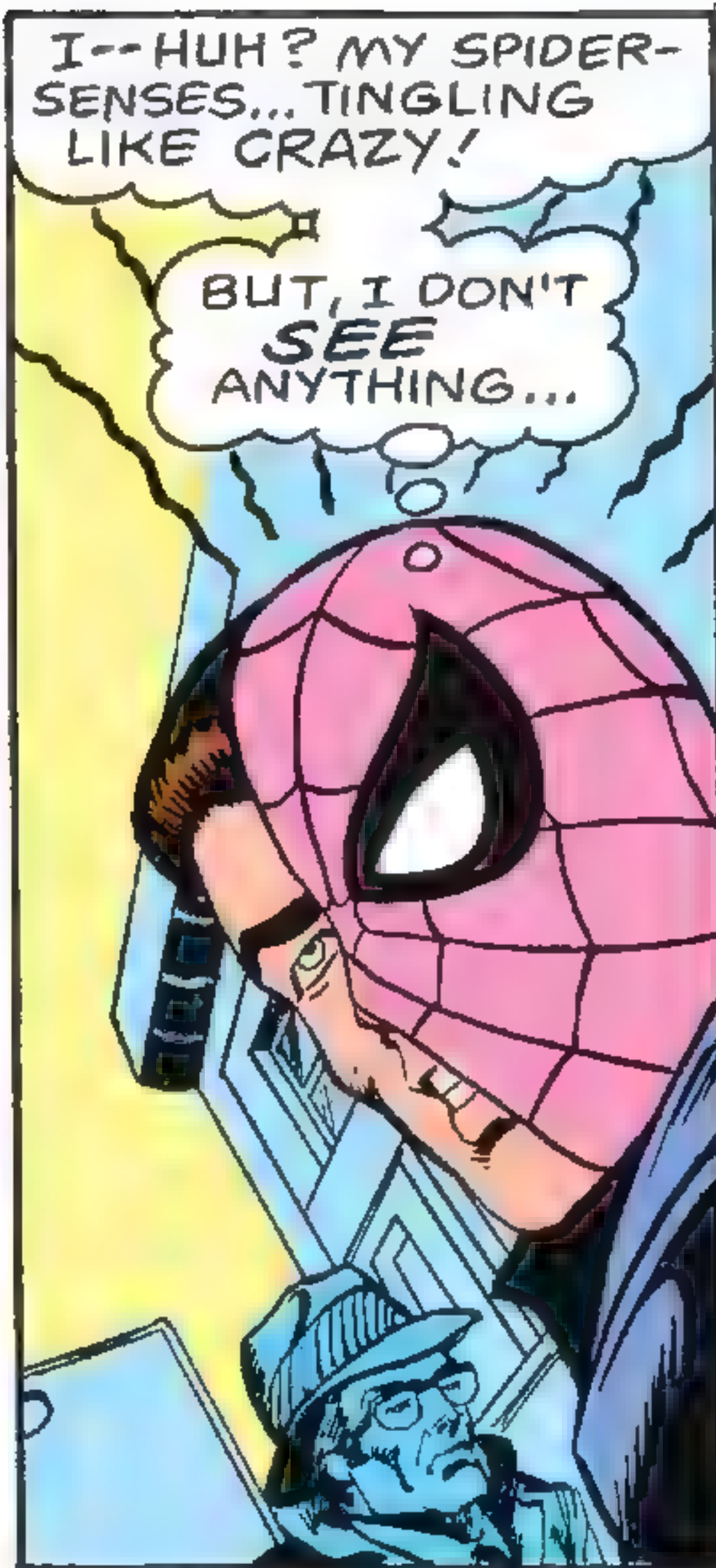
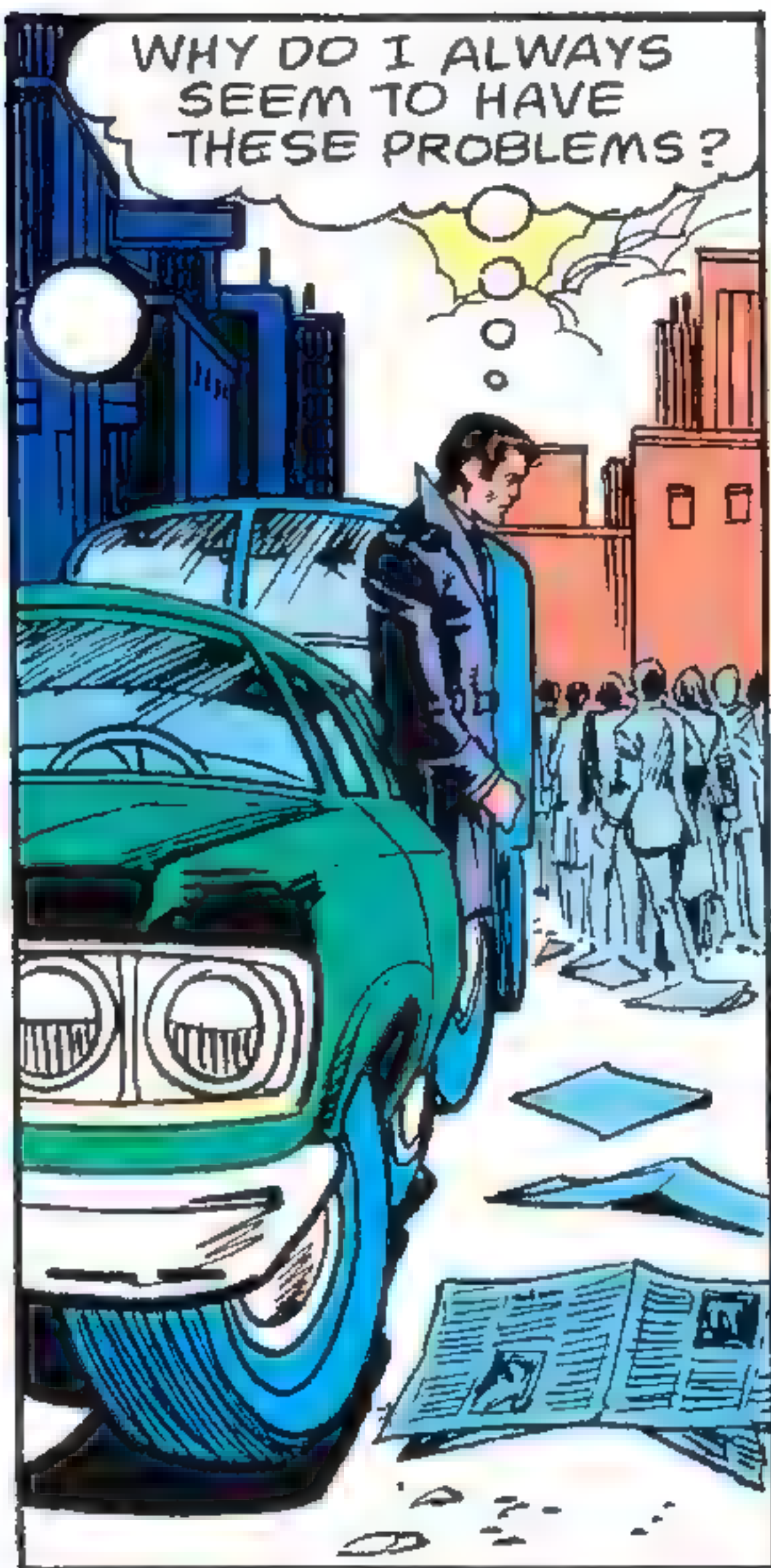


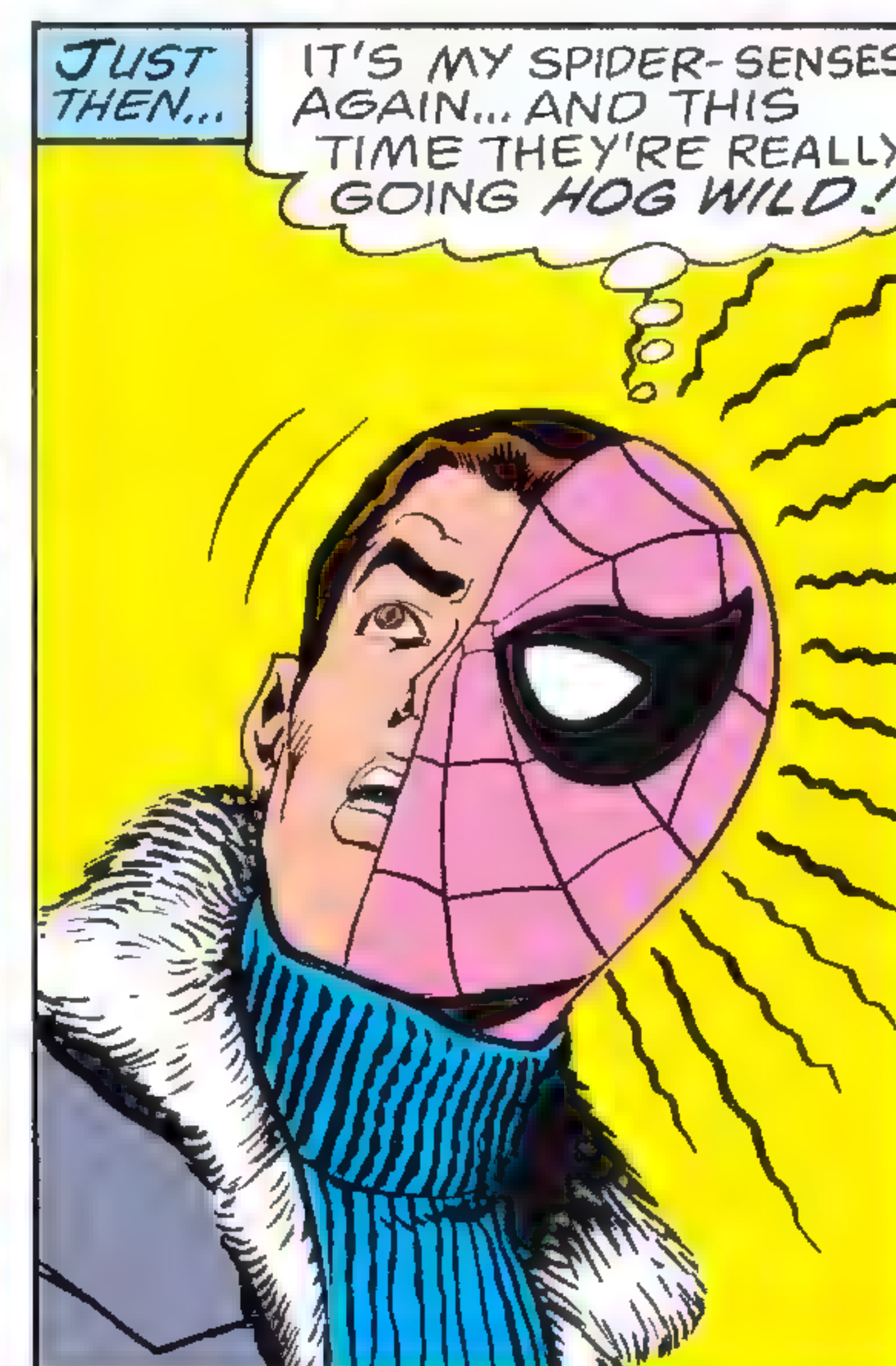
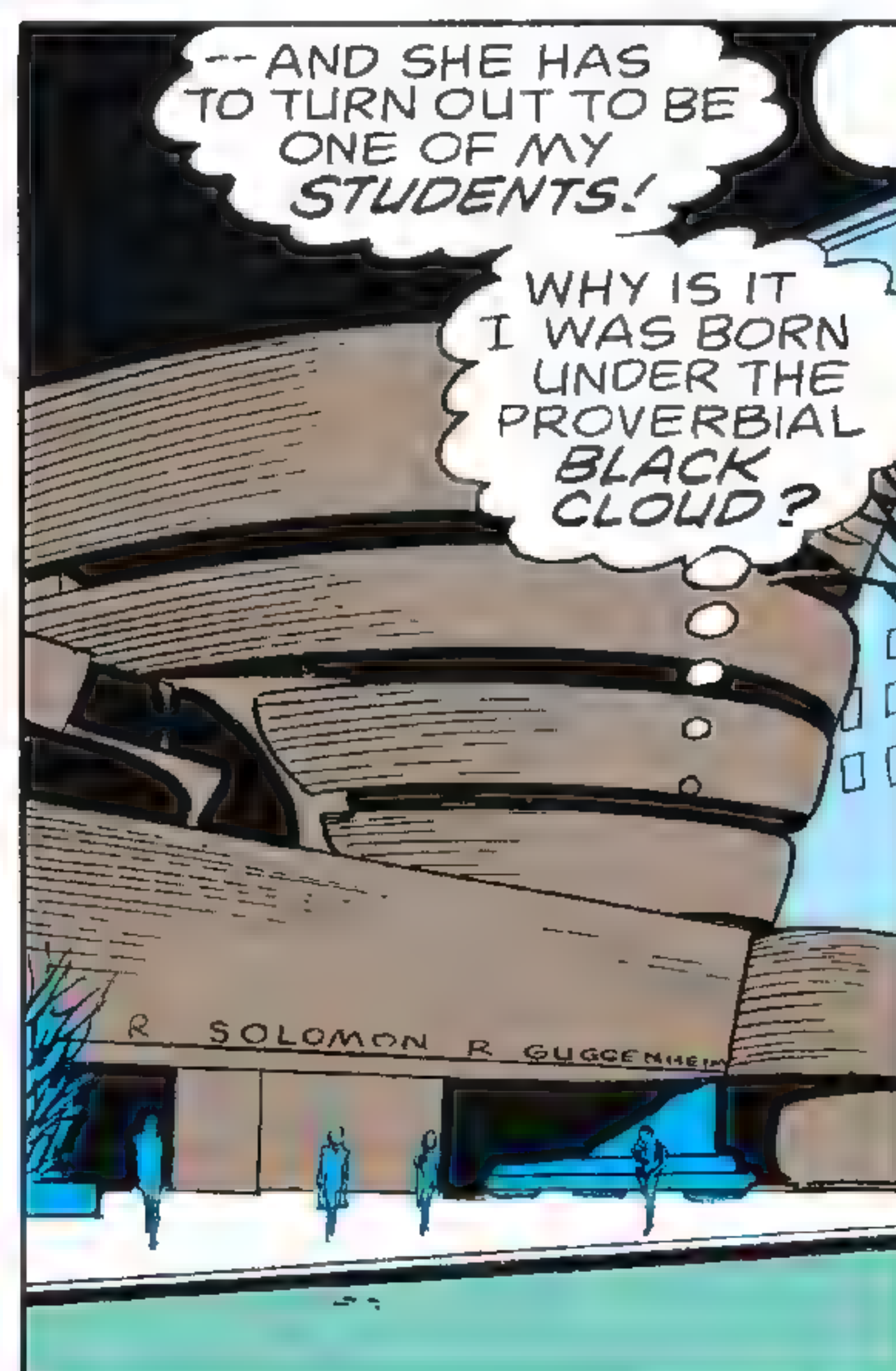
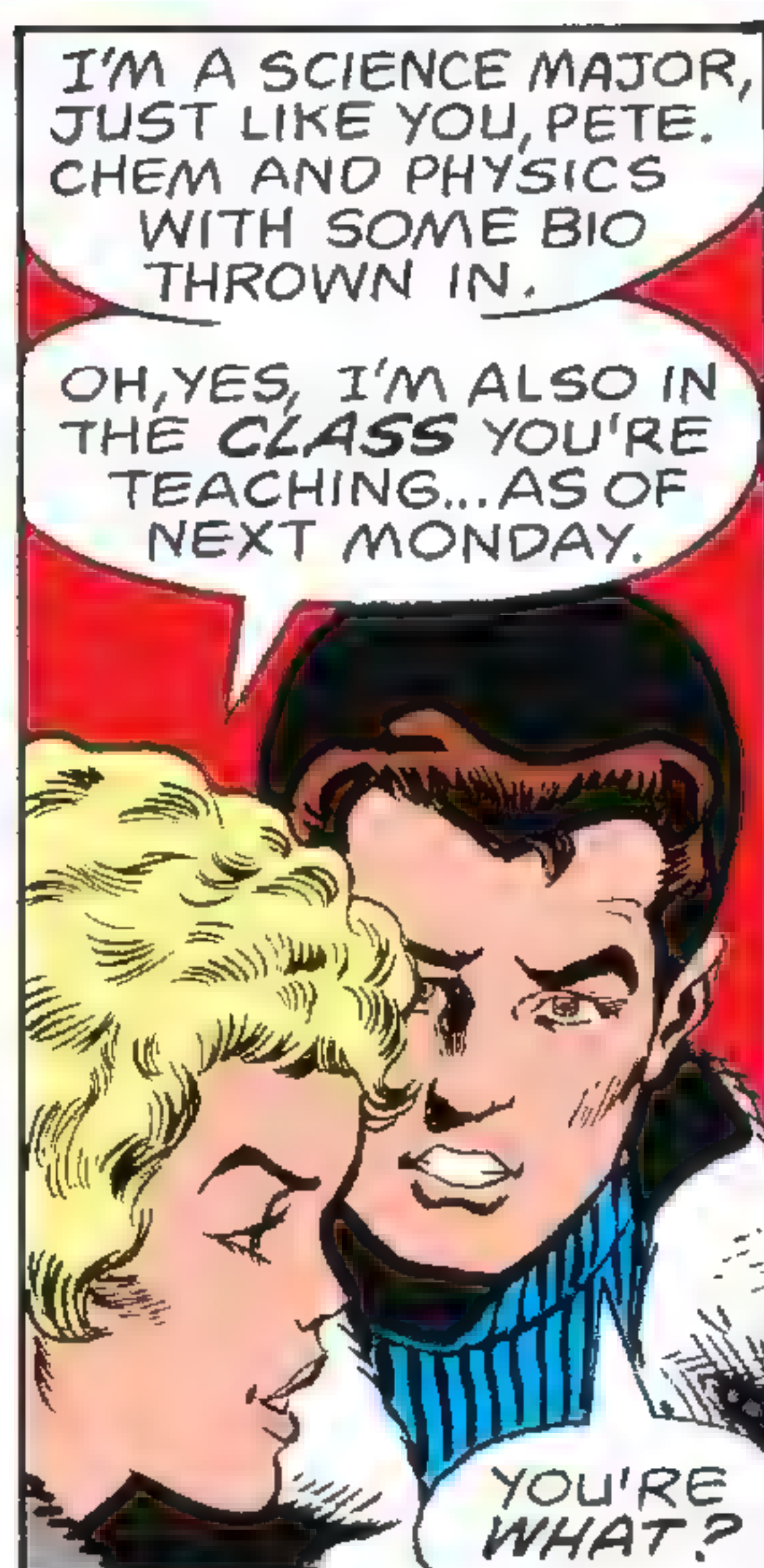
GET OUT OF HERE, YOU FOOL. BLAST! IF I WANT SOMETHING DONE RIGHT, I HAVE TO DO IT, MYSELF!

YESSIR, MR. ROBERTSON... YESSIR!











AND THIS TIME, I'M *NOT* GOING TO IGNORE THEM.



TODAY'S BEEN ONE LONG *DOWNER*. I COULD ACTUALLY *USE* A LITTLE SPIDER-ACTION RIGHT ABOUT NOW.



SO MAKE WAY, WORLD--

--SPIDEY'S COMING THRU!



GUGGENHEIM AGAIN? THEN THE BLACK CAT *MUST* BE INVOLVED.

SHE MESS'D UP GETTING HER LITTLE STATUE THE FIRST TIME AROUND, SO I GUESS SHE'S TRYING TO MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME.

WHAT A SHAME... SHE SHOULD'VE STAYED IN *BED*! SHE'S NOT GONNA BE ANY MORE SUCCESSFUL NOW THAN SHE WAS BEFORE!



AND, INSIDE THE MUSEUM DESIGNED BY FRANK LLOYD WRIGHT...

THE GAS PELLETS I HID HERE EARLIER DID THEIR TRICK... THE GUARDS ARE OUT COLDER THAN THAN AN ICEBERG IN THE ARCTIC!

SO MUCH FOR ANY UNEXPECTED SURPRISES!



BUT...

HI THERE, CAT--SURPRISE!

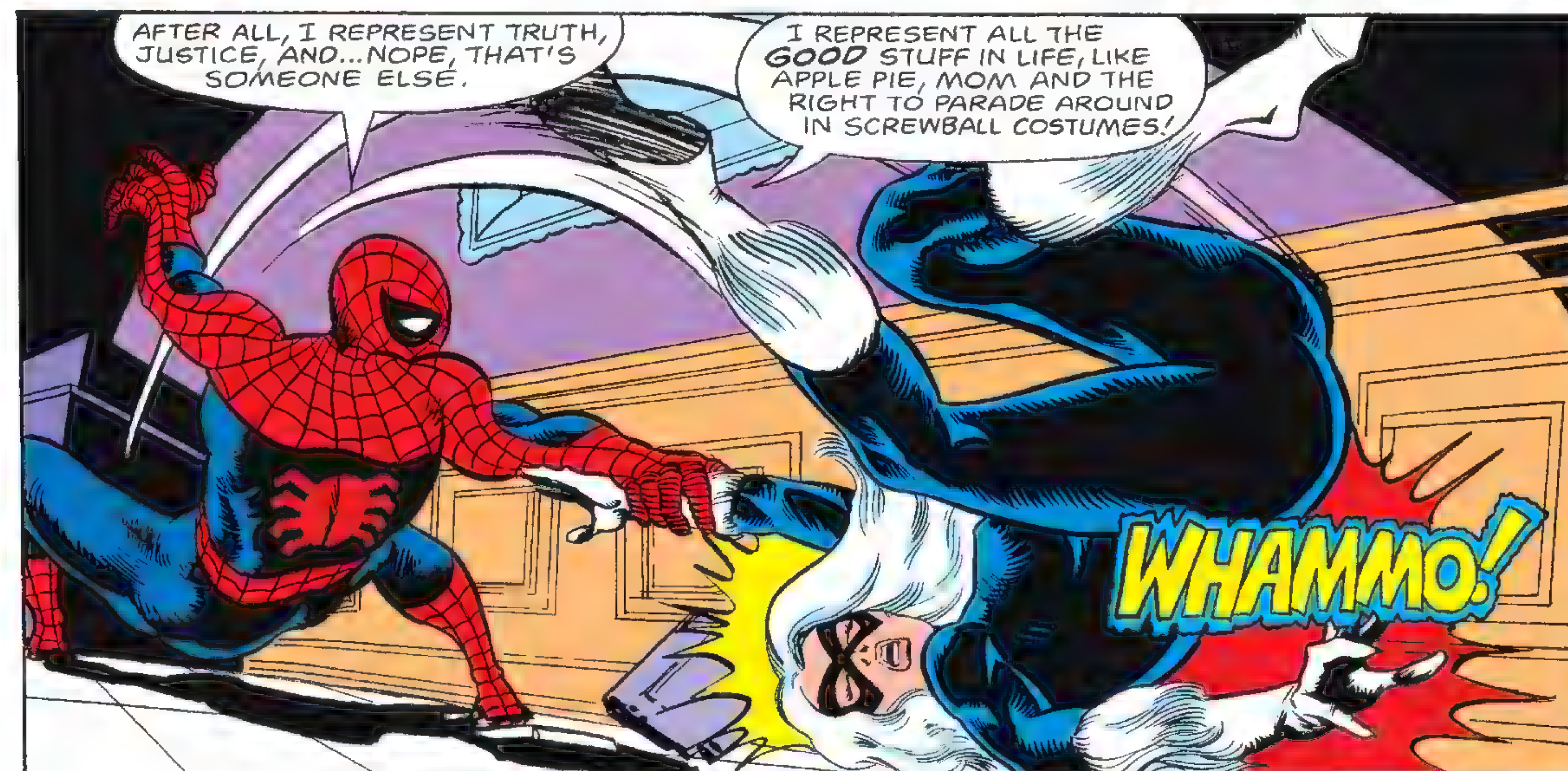
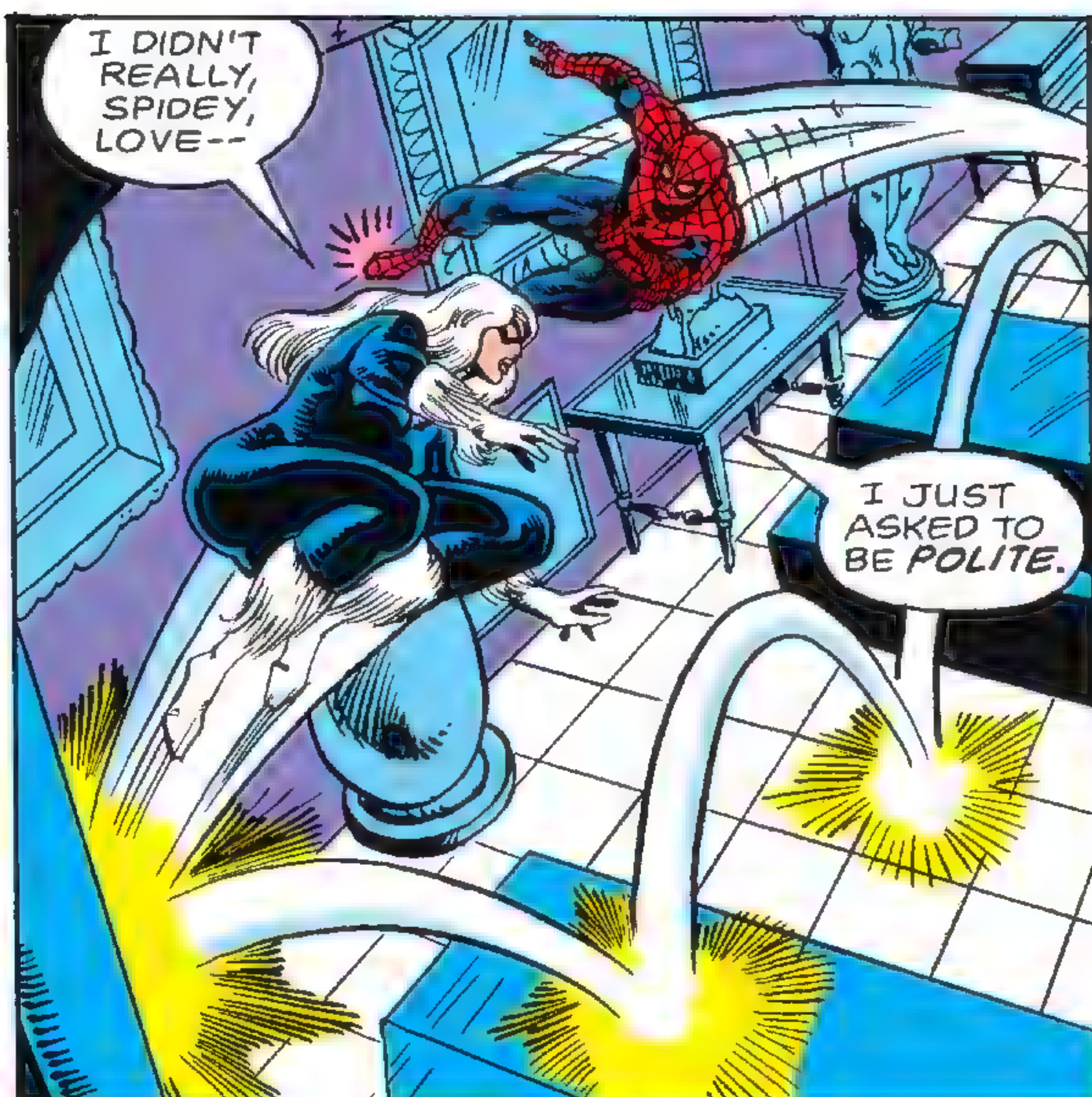
SPIDEY? YOU AGAIN?

YEP. MISS ME?



I MIGHT HAVE BEFORE, BUT I WON'T THIS TIME!

JUDO? YOU'VE GOT YOUR ACT DOWN PAT, CAT...





WHILE YOU, AS PRETTY AS YOU ARE, SEEM TO REPRESENT EVERYTHING I'VE SWORN TO **PREVENT!**

NOR I, MINE...

AND, SINCE I'M NOT ABOUT TO CHANGE MY WAYS...



...IT'S UP TO ME TO **STOP** WHATEVER YOU'RE SO **BLASTED** DETERMINED TO **START**.

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO **SEE** ABOUT THAT, EH, LOVE?

BY THE WAY, HERE-- **CATCH!**



THIS IS A NINTH-CENTURY VASE-- DON'T LET IT **DROP!**

SHE'S GOT ME OVER A BARREL, AND SHE **KNOWS** IT-- AS LONG AS THERE ARE **VALUABLES** ALL AROUND HERE, SHE CAN KEEP ME **BUSY** PREVENTING THINGS FROM BEING **SMASHED**.



AH, I SEE IT'S NOW **SAFE**... GOOD. THAT GIVES ME THE CHANCE TO DO **THIS!**

WHOOOMP!

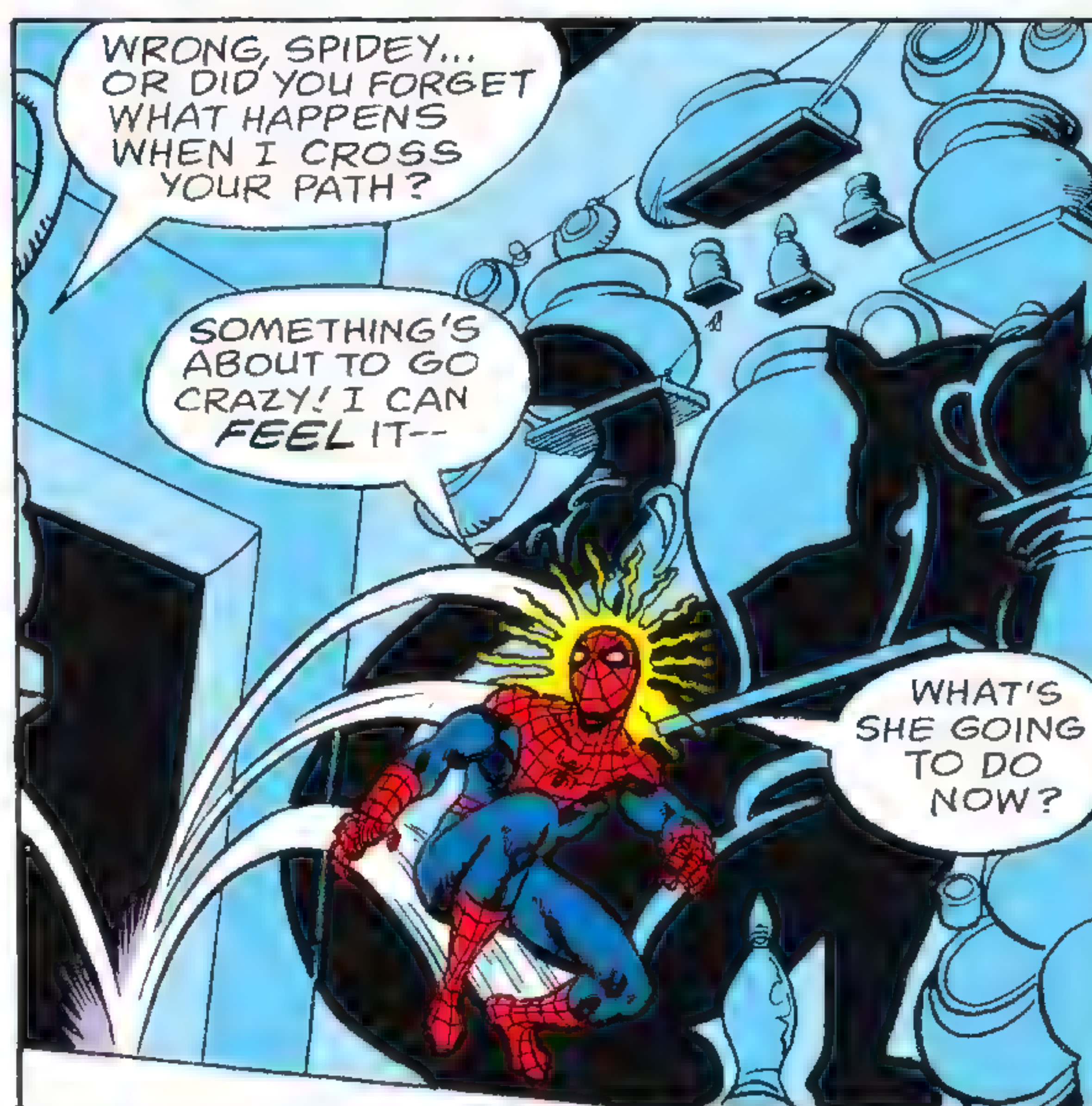
BY THE WAY, HANDSOME, YOU'VE GOT THE **CUTEST** LITTLE **DERRIERE**.



BUT I CAN'T TAKE THE TIME NOW TO **ADMIRE** IT!

I DO HAVE SOME **BUSINESS** TO CONDUCT BEFORE I GET **OUTTA** HERE.

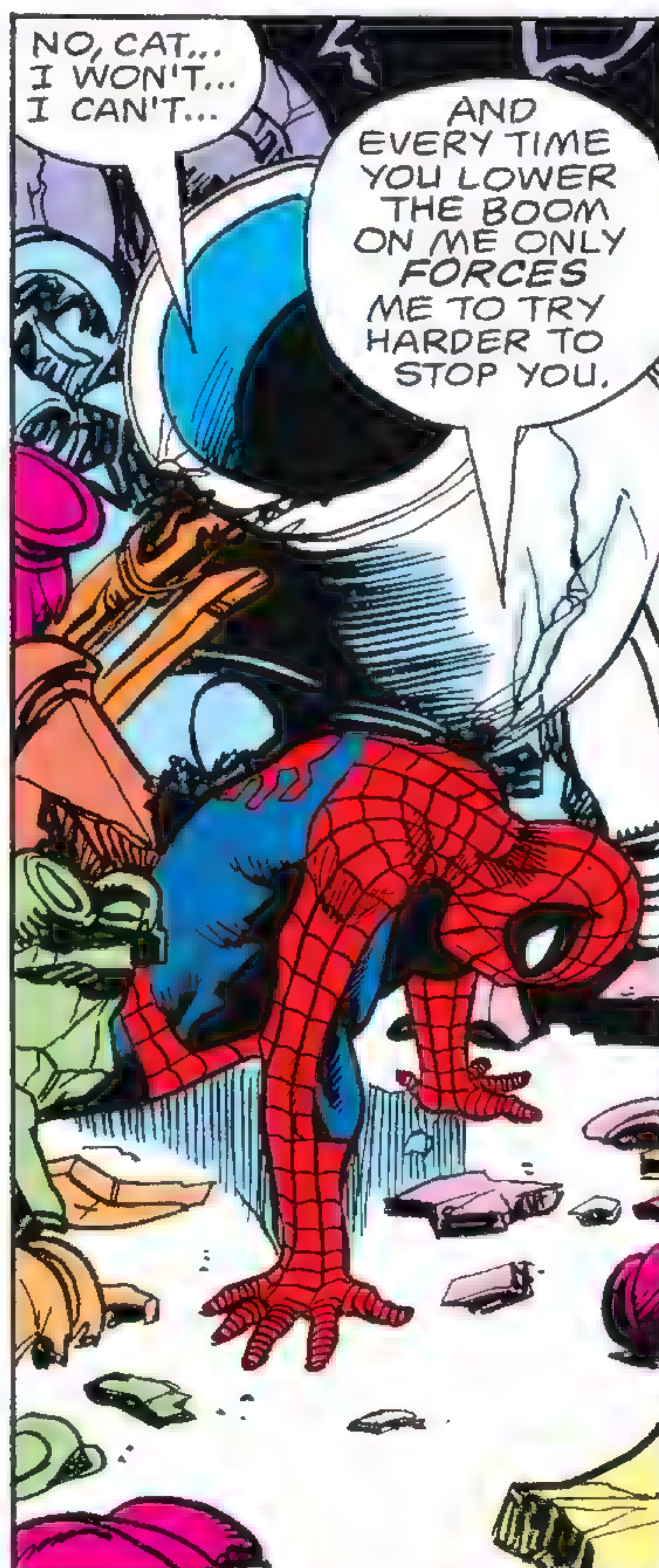
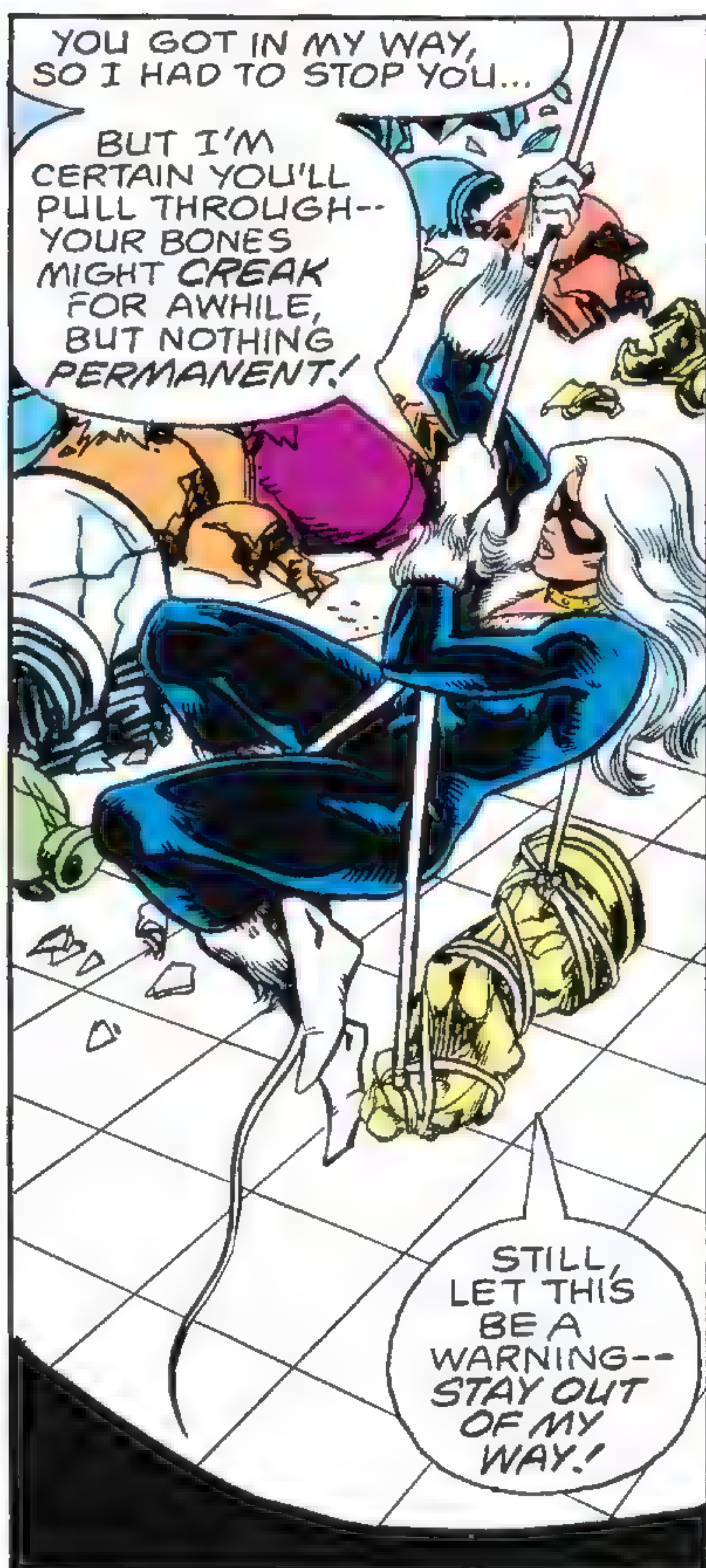
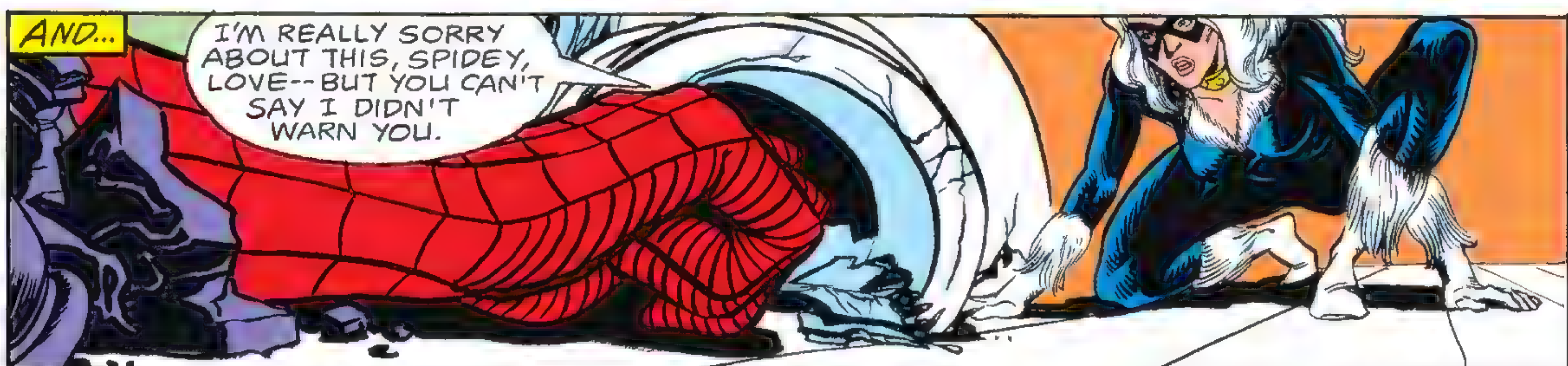
NO, CAT... YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.



WRONG, SPIDEY... OR DID YOU FORGET WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I **CROSS** YOUR **PATH**?

SOMETHING'S ABOUT TO GO **CRAZY!** I CAN **FEEL** IT--

WHAT'S SHE GOING TO DO **NOW**?



AND NOW, LET US RETURN TO WHERE WE SAW A CERTAIN FORMER PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY BUGLE SPRAWLED UNCONSCIOUS ON A CITY SIDE STREET...*

UHHH... WHAT HAPPENED TO ME?

*LAST ISSUE.

MY HEAD... KILLING ME... I'LL JUST GO HOME, AND--

HOME? I DON'T KNOW WHERE MY HOME IS...

OH, MY GOODNESS... I DON'T REMEMBER... I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER MY NAME!

WHO AM I--?

YOU THERE-- COME HERE!

ME--? YOU'RE TALKING TO ME? YOU KNOW ME?

OF COURSE I DO... YOU ARE MY FRIEND.

I AM ? BUT I DON'T REMEMBER YOU.

YOU WILL... SOON. YOU WILL DEFINITELY REMEMBER THE NAME OF JONAS HARROW!

PARK AVENUE AND 63RD STREET...

... AND SO, THE RAJAH RUBY IS VALUED AT FOUR POINT ONE MILLION DOLLARS.

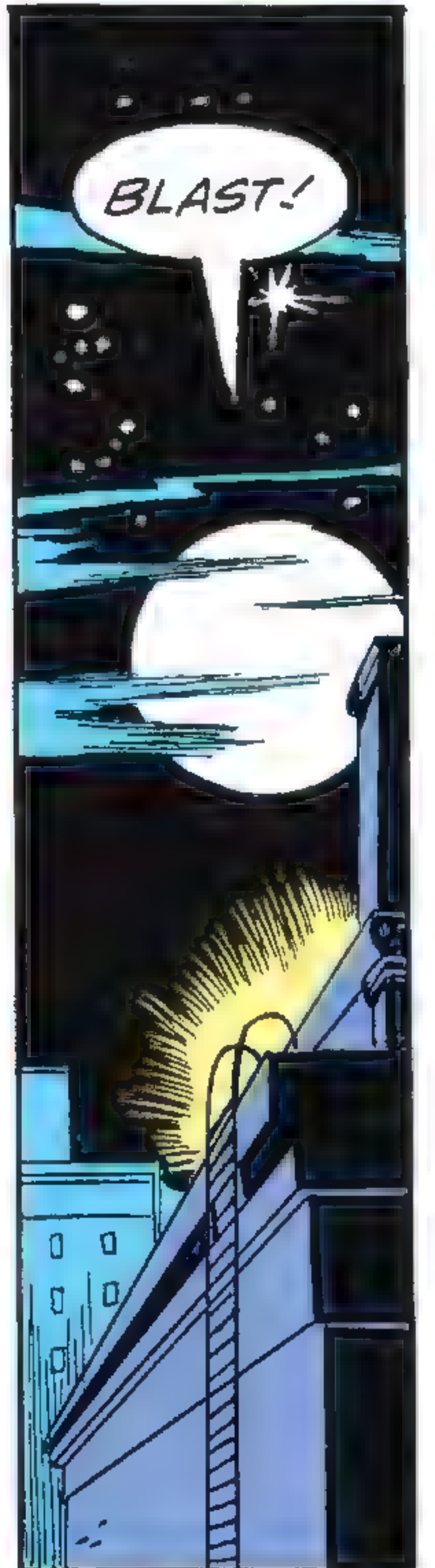
DO WE HAVE AN OPENING BID?

YEAH. HOW ABOUT TWO CENTS?

WHO?

HI, MY NAME'S THE BLACK CAT... AND I'VE MADE MY BID.

OF COURSE, YOU'RE FREE TO UP THAT BID... IF YOU DON'T MIND DYING, THAT IS.



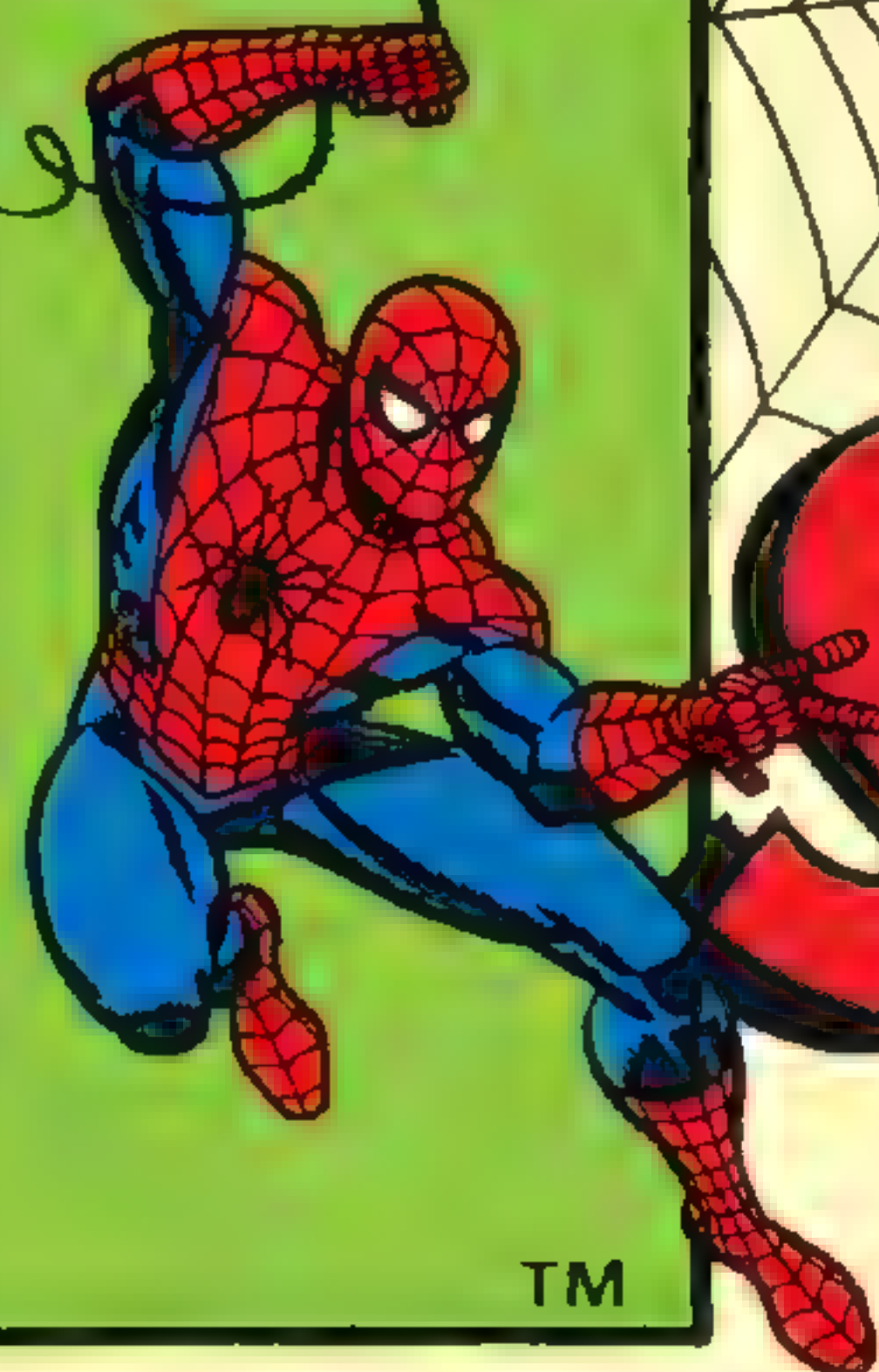
40¢
CC

205
JUNE
02457

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

©1980 MARVEL COMICS GROUP



TM

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

AT LONG LAST...
THE SHOCKING SECRET
OF THE
BLACK CAT!



Mooney

While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had GAINED the arachnid's powers...and had, in effect, become a human spider...

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®**

DAVID MICHELINIE | KEITH POLLARD | JIM MOONEY | DIANA ALBERS | CARL GAFFORD | DENNY O'NEIL | JIM SHOOTER
WRITER | PENCILS | INKS | LETTERS | COLORS | EDITOR | EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

6:03 AM, AS A LATE WINTER BREEZE WAFTS PAST--AND INTO-- THE HENDRICKS MUSEUM OF MUSICAL HISTORY IN LOWER MANHATTAN...

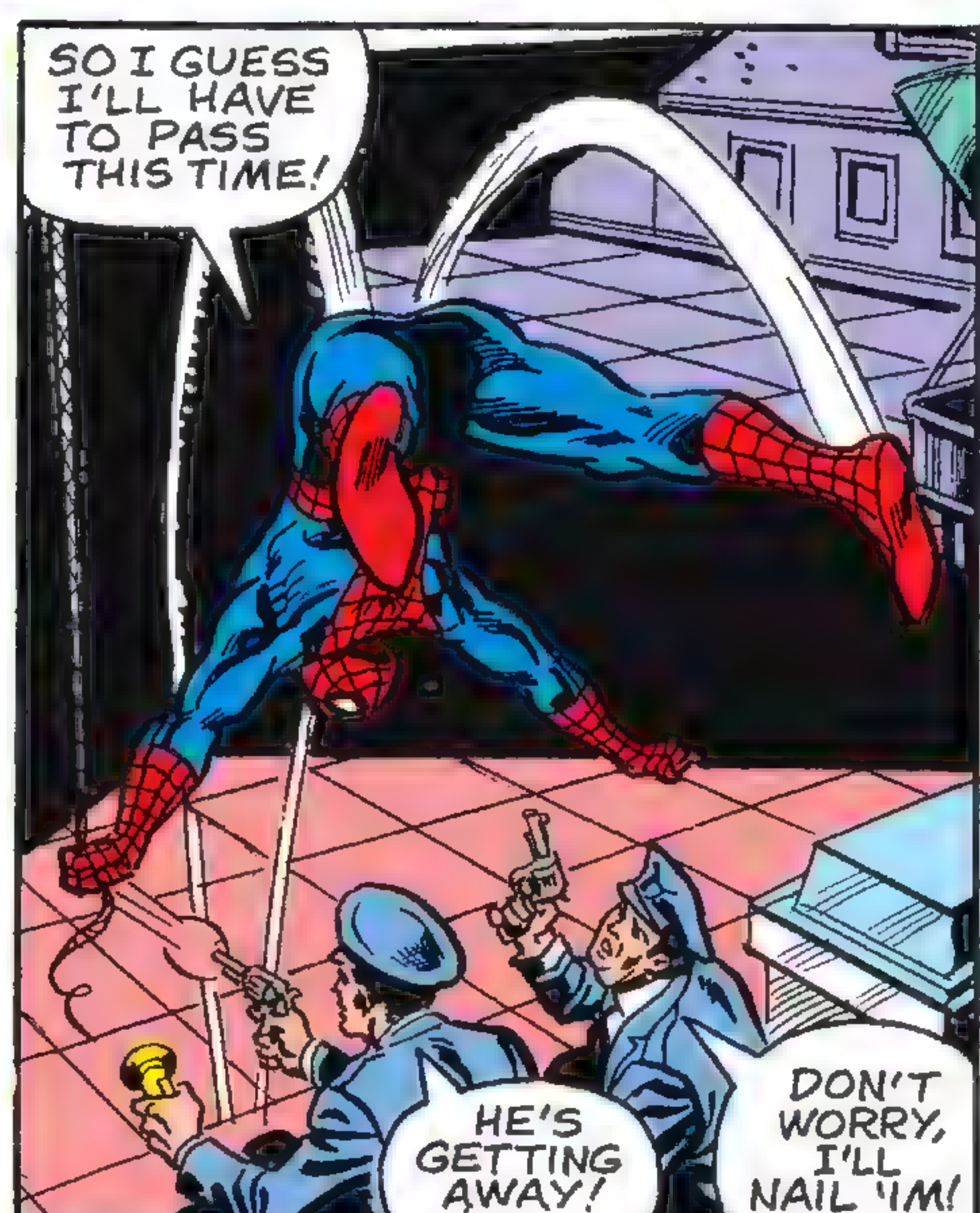
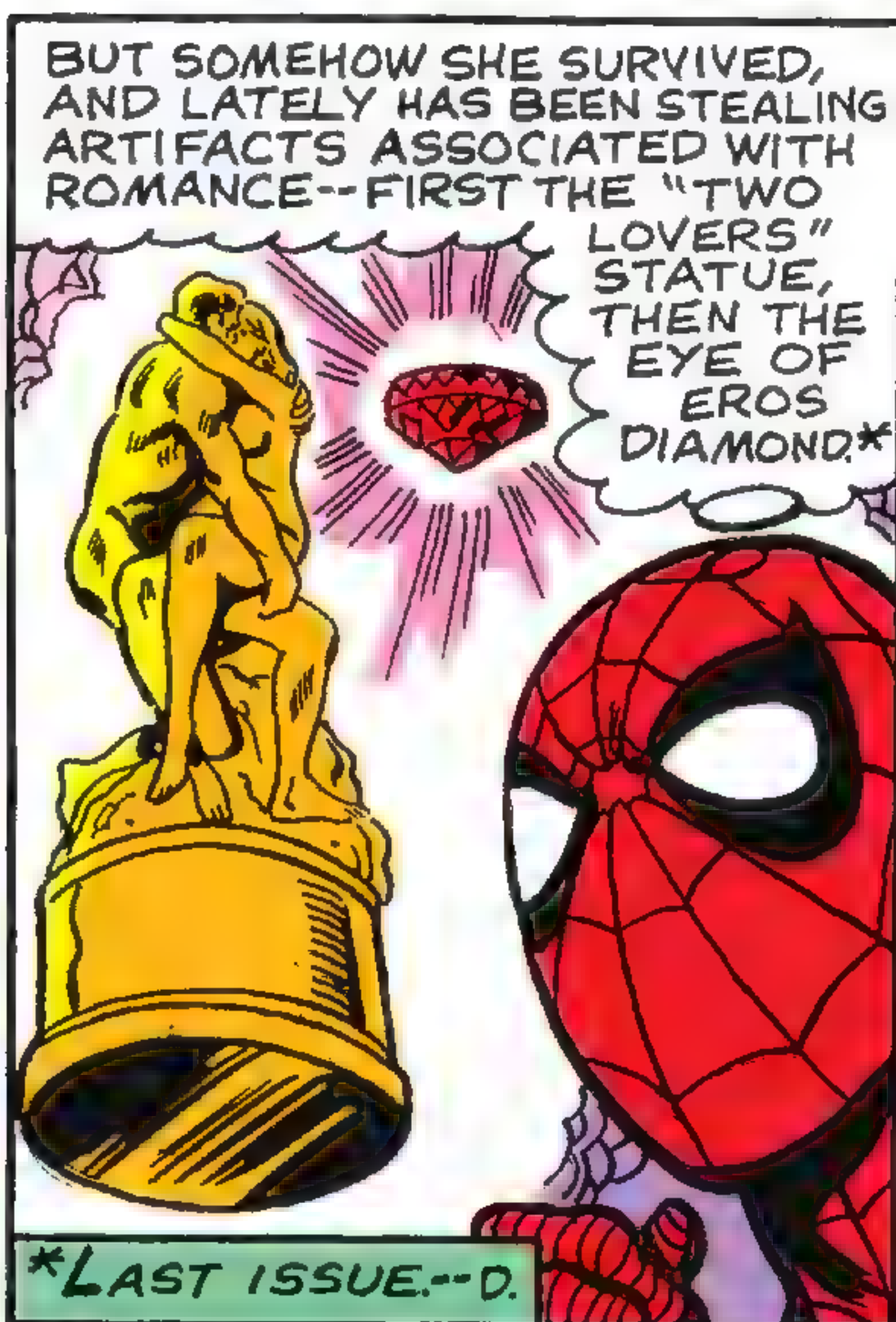
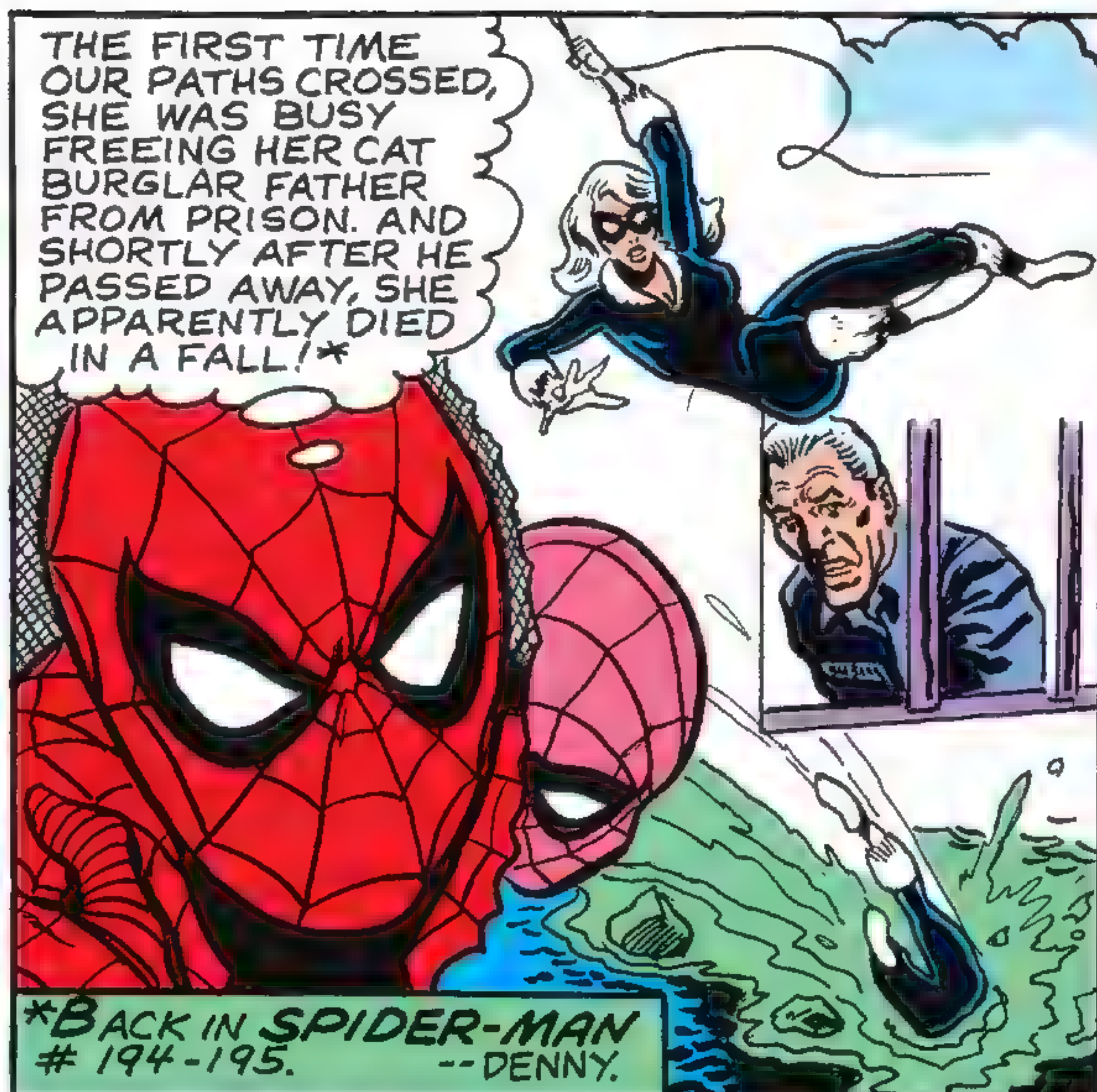
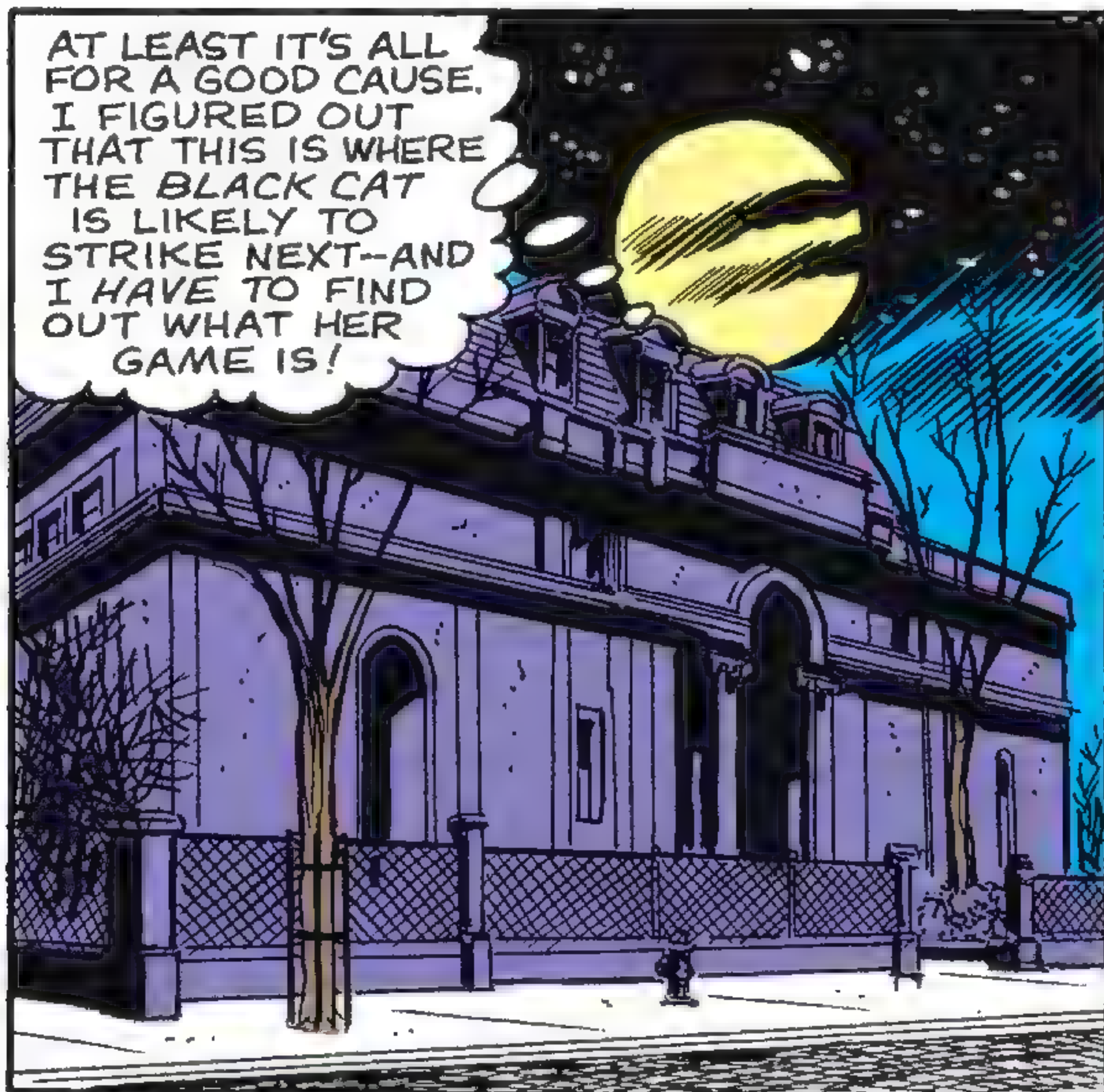
...CAUSING THE LATEST IN A LONG SERIES OF SHUDDERS TO RIPPLE UP THE SPINE OF A CERTAIN UNAUTHORIZED VISITOR!

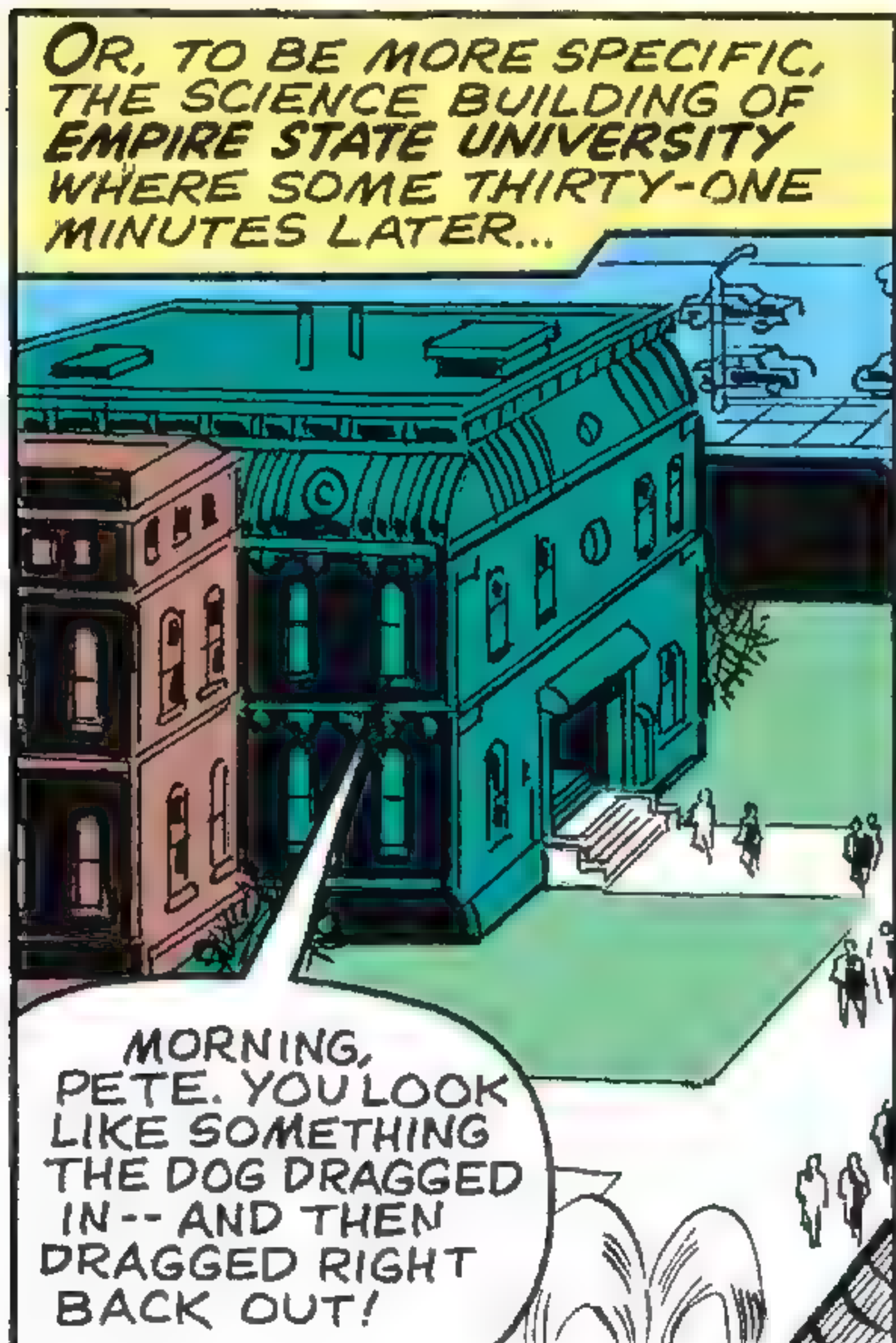
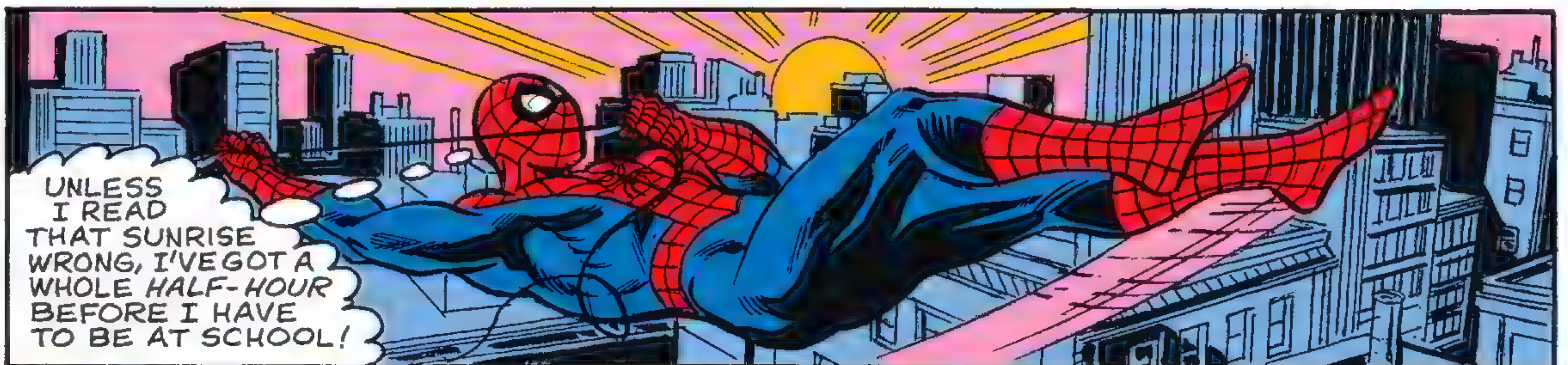
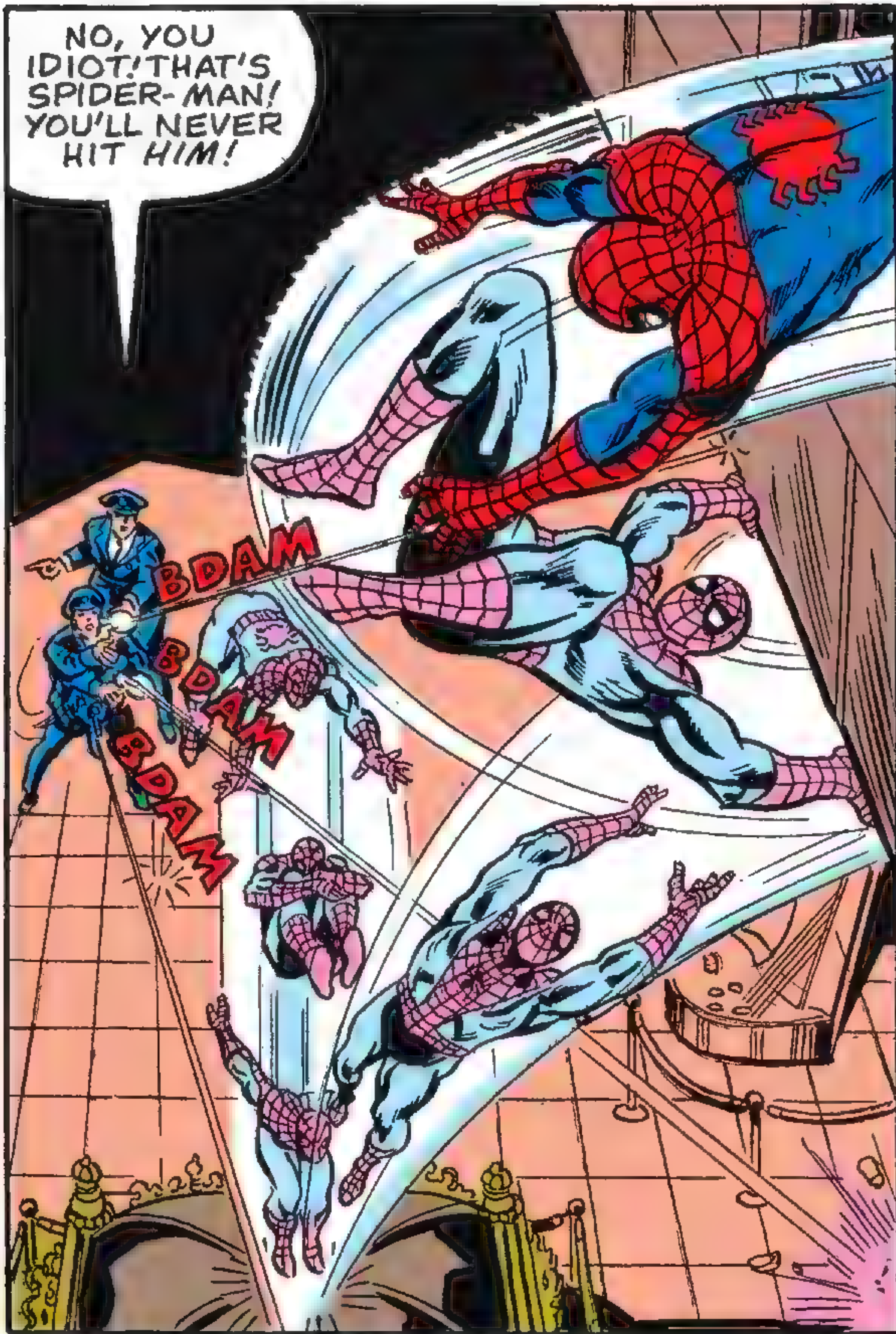
THIS IS SWELL.
=SNIFF= JUST SWELL.
IF I HAD TO BREAK A WINDOW TO GET INTO THE MUSEUM, WHY DID I PICK THE ONE NEXT TO THE BEST SURVEILLANCE SPOT IN THE WHOLE PLACE?

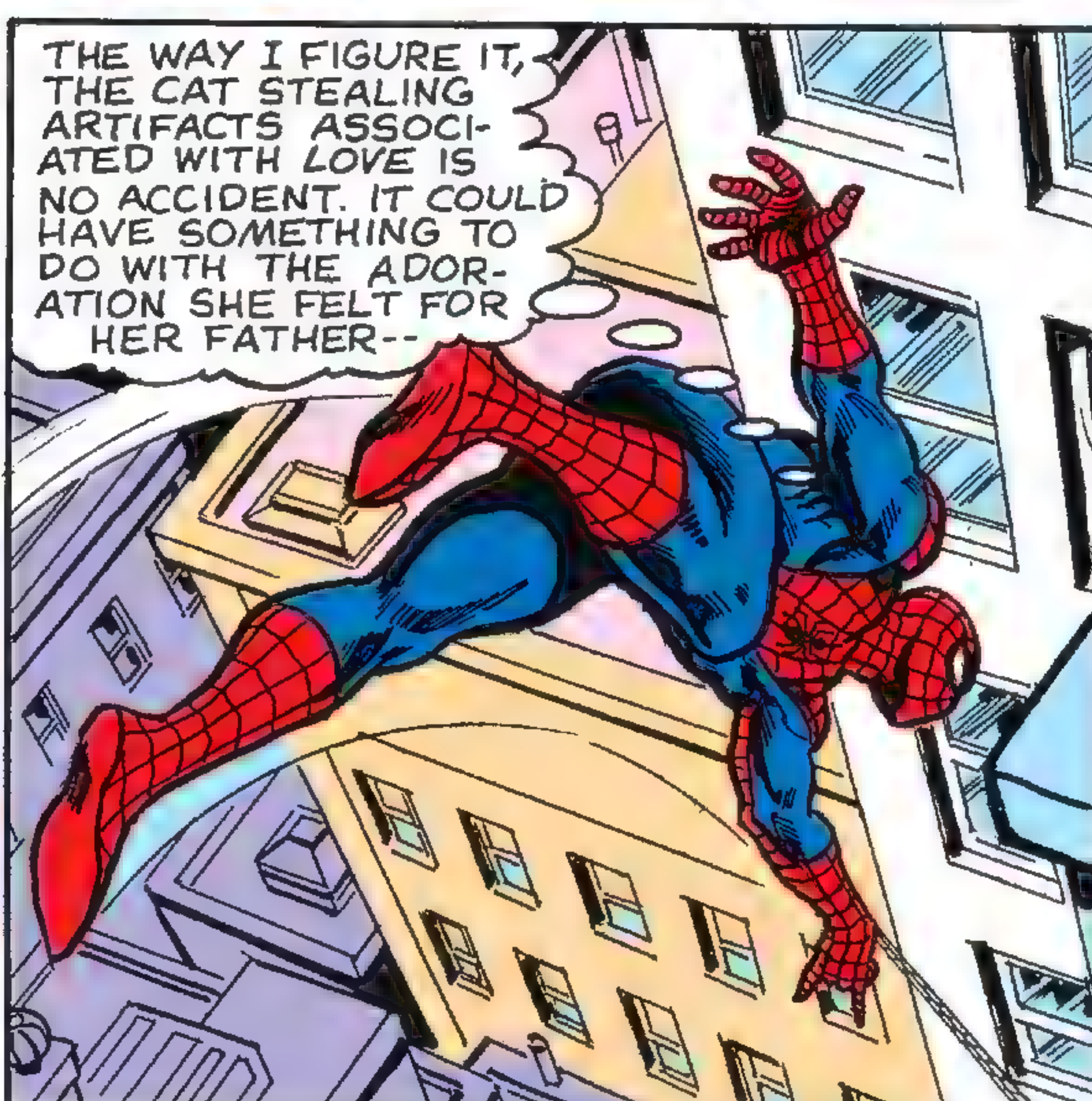
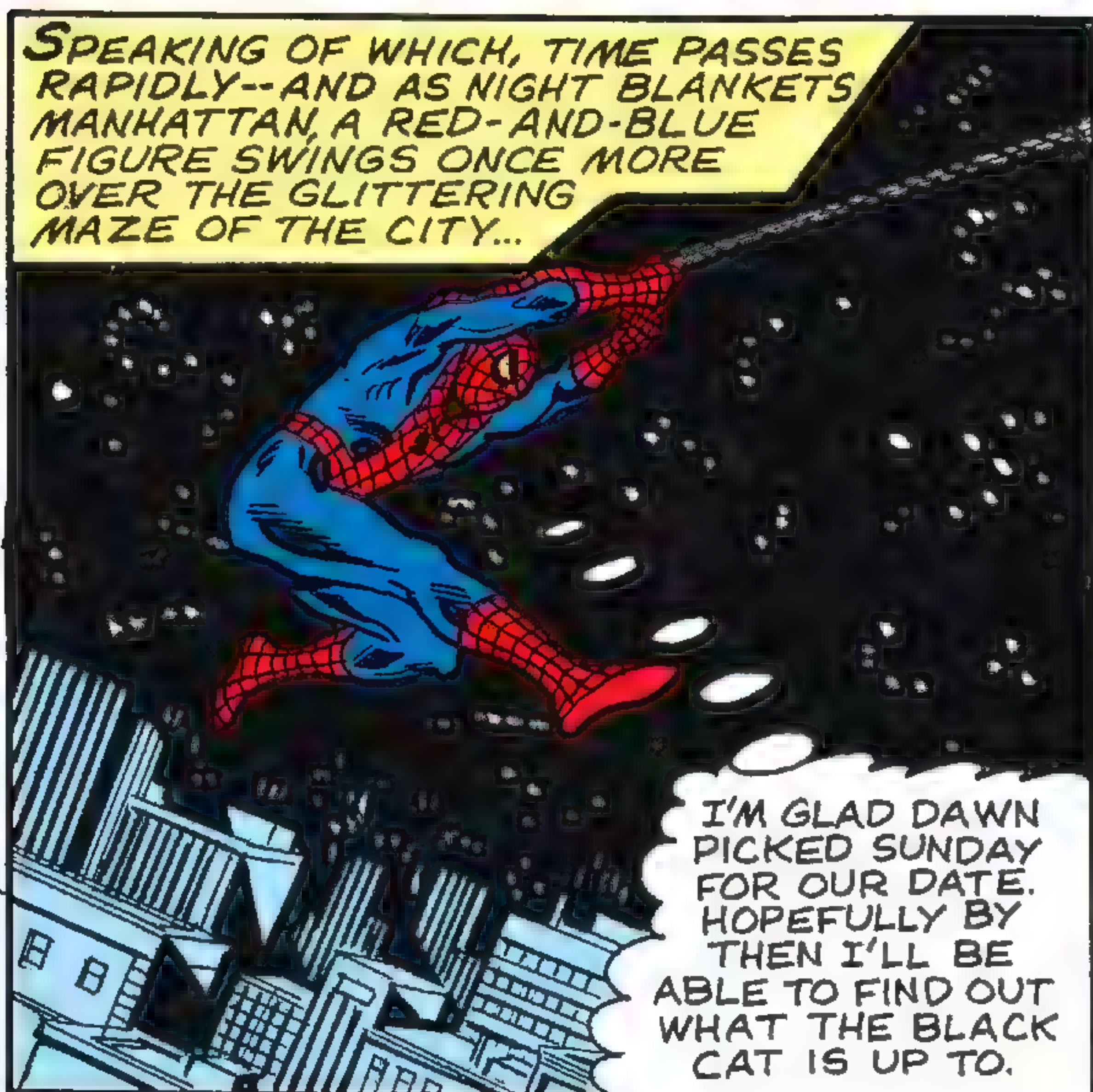
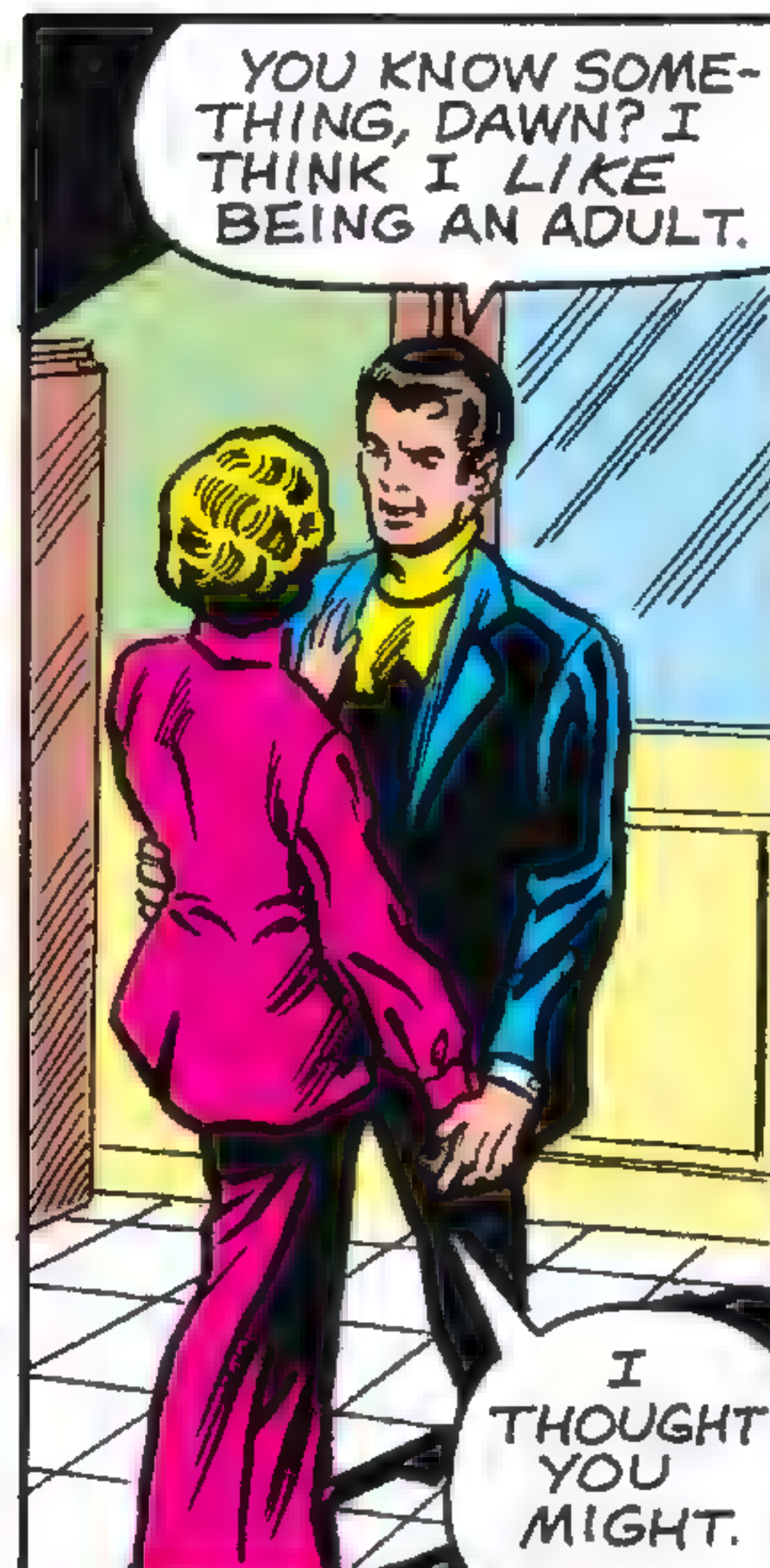
LET'S FACE IT, SPIDEY. YOU'VE GOT THIS SUPER HERO BUSINESS DOWN =KERCHWE= COLD!

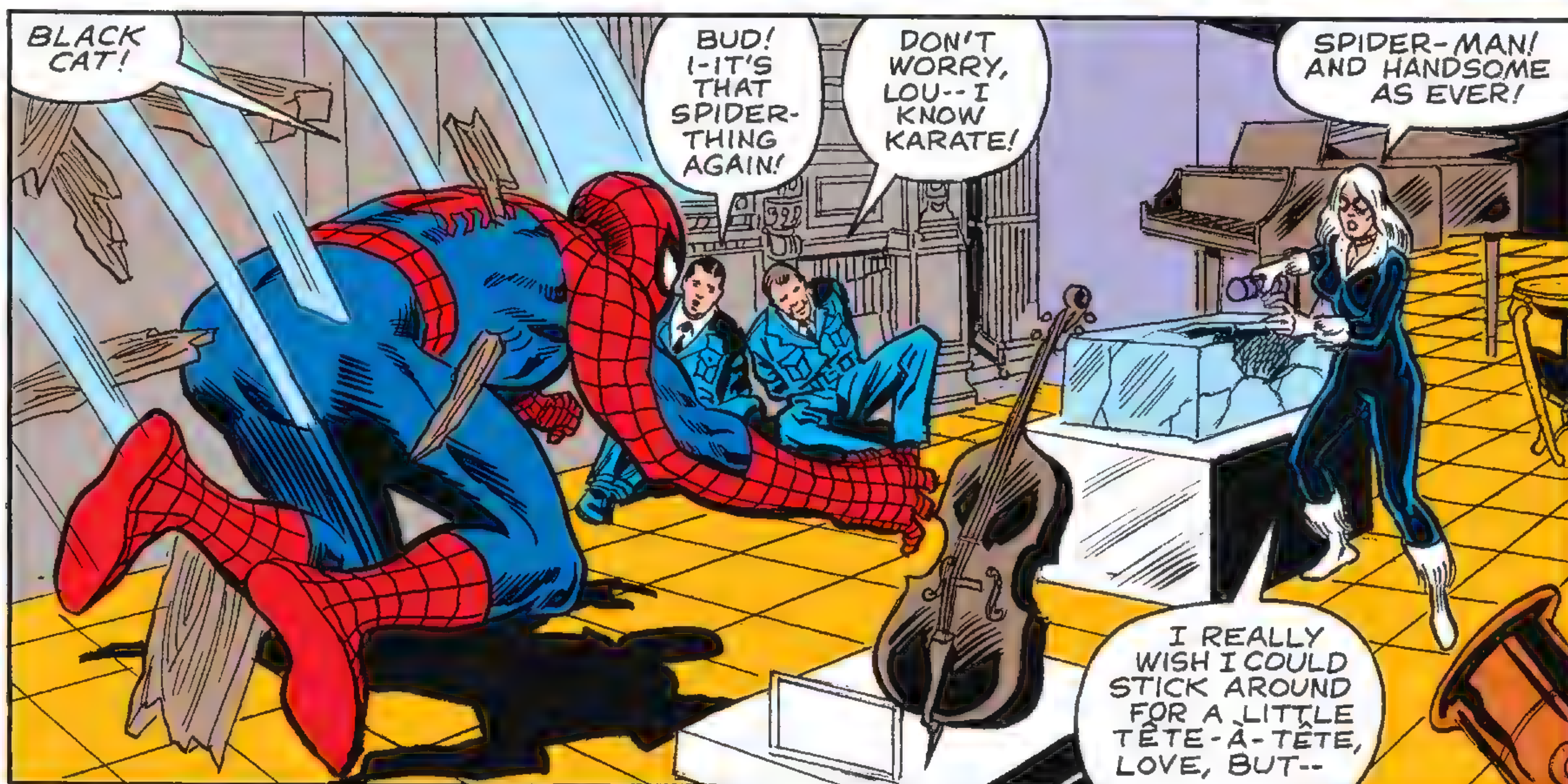
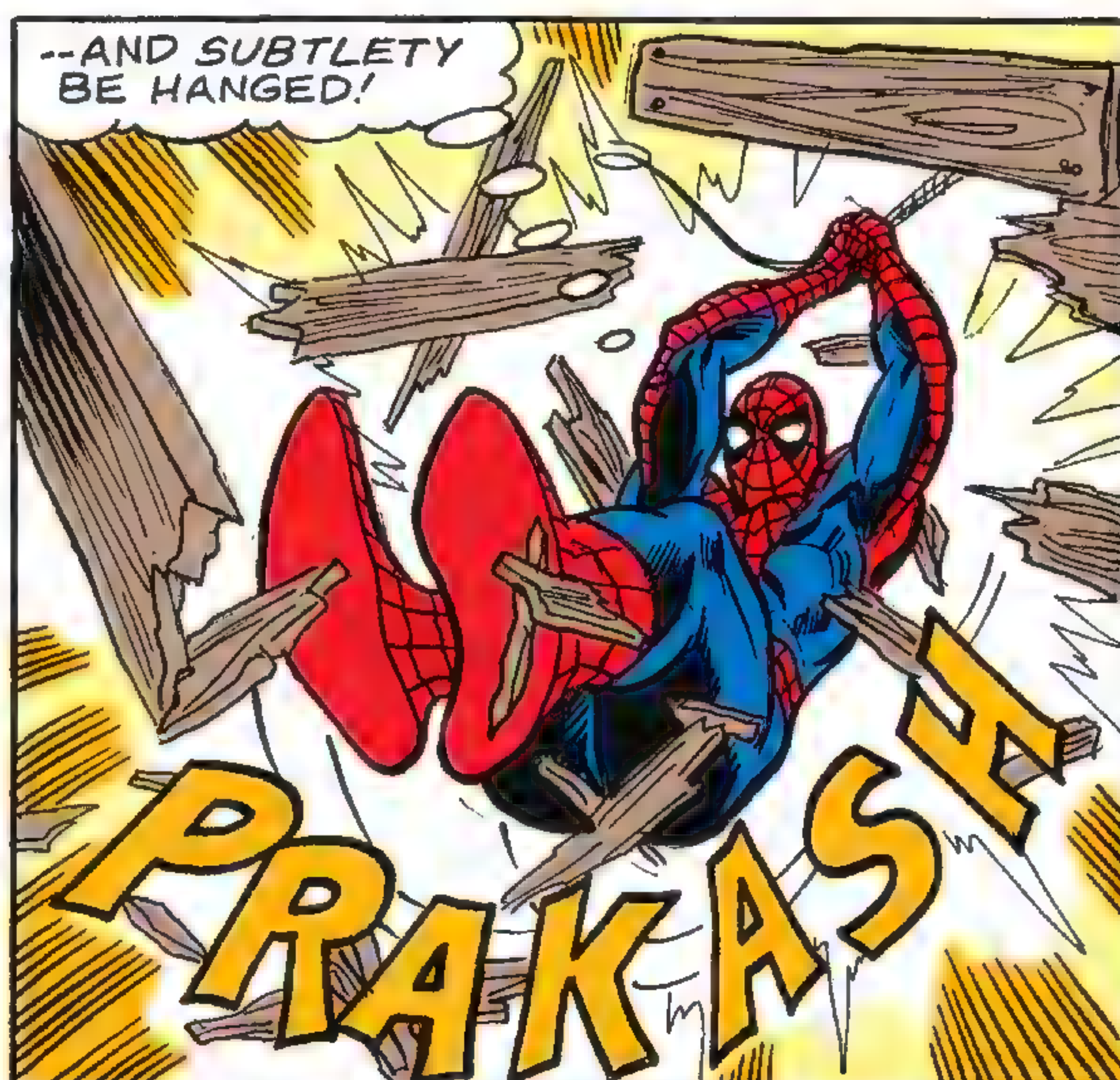
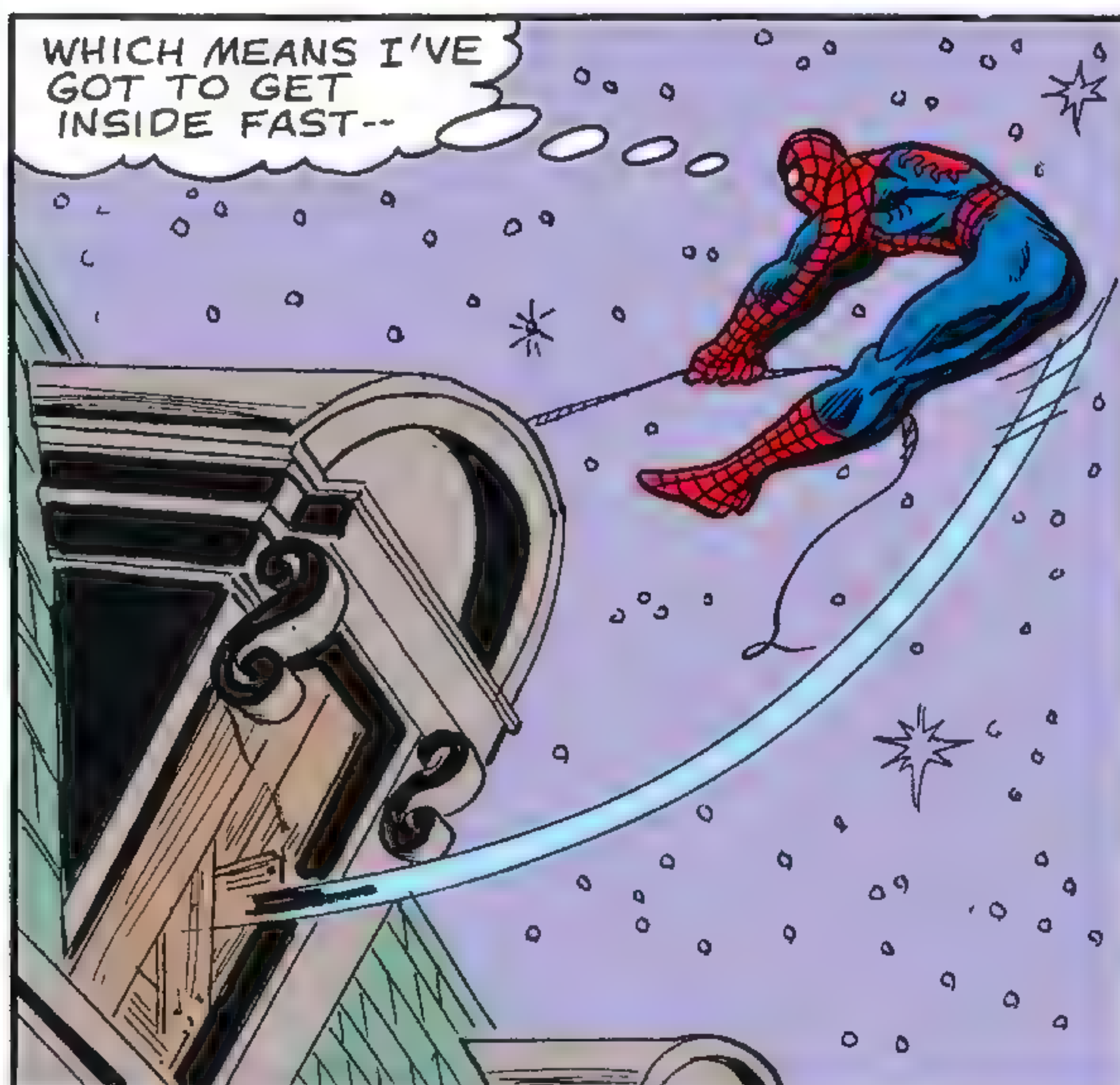
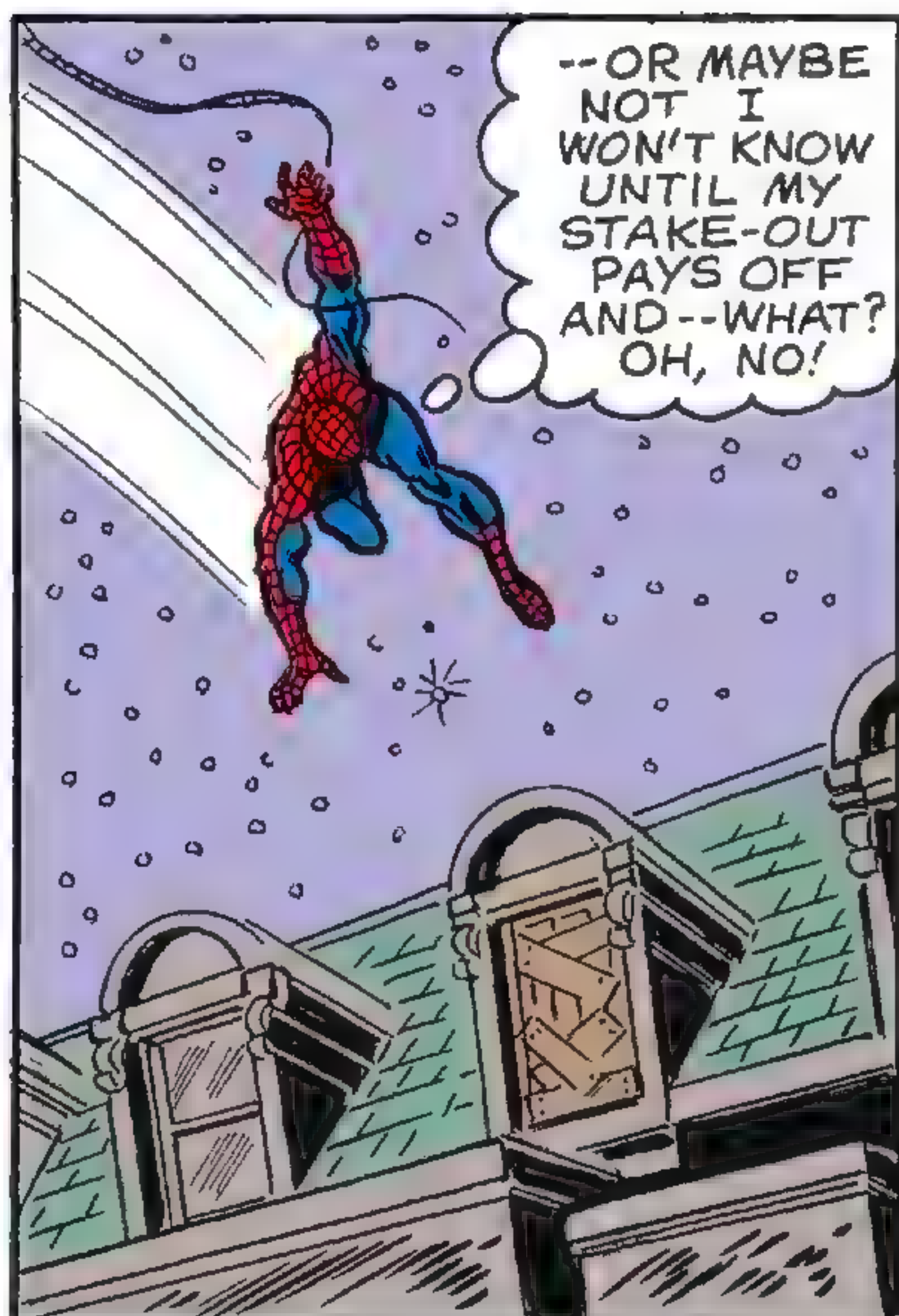
...IN
**LOVE
AND
WAR!**

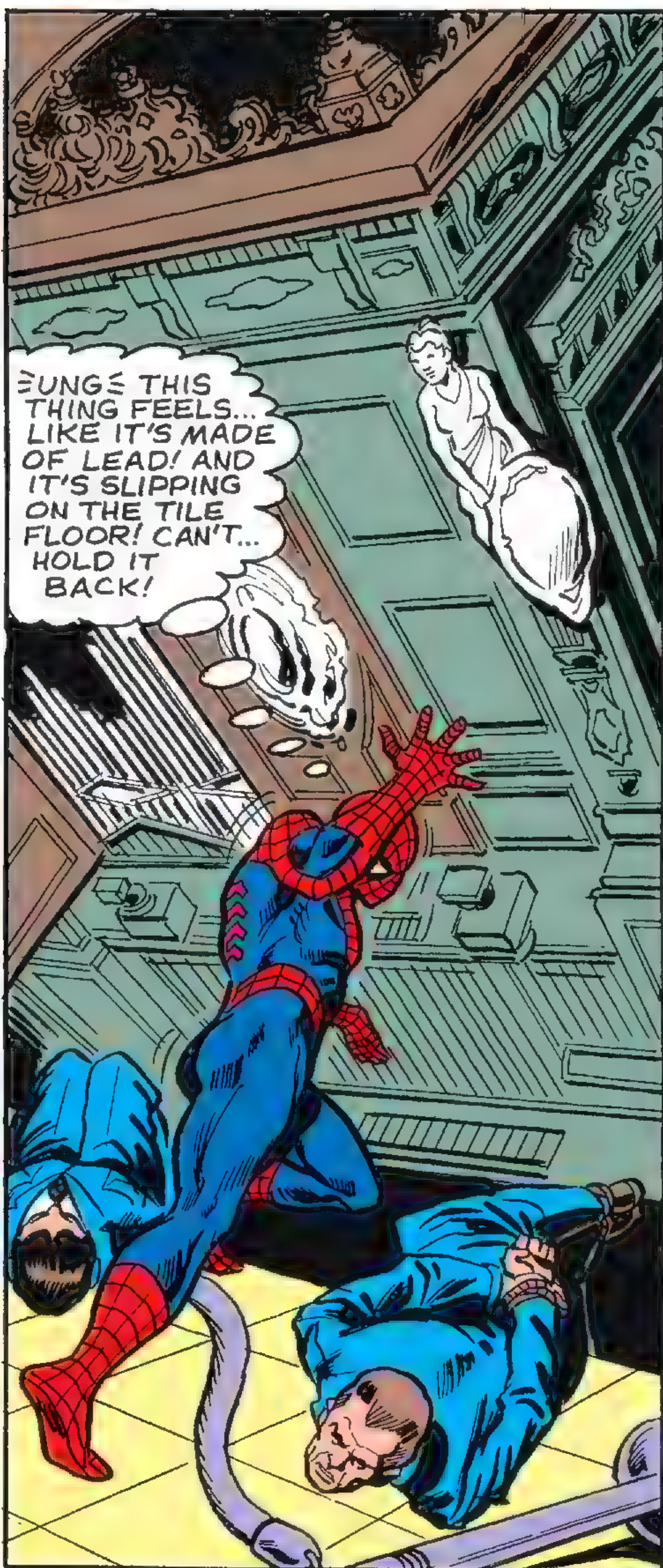
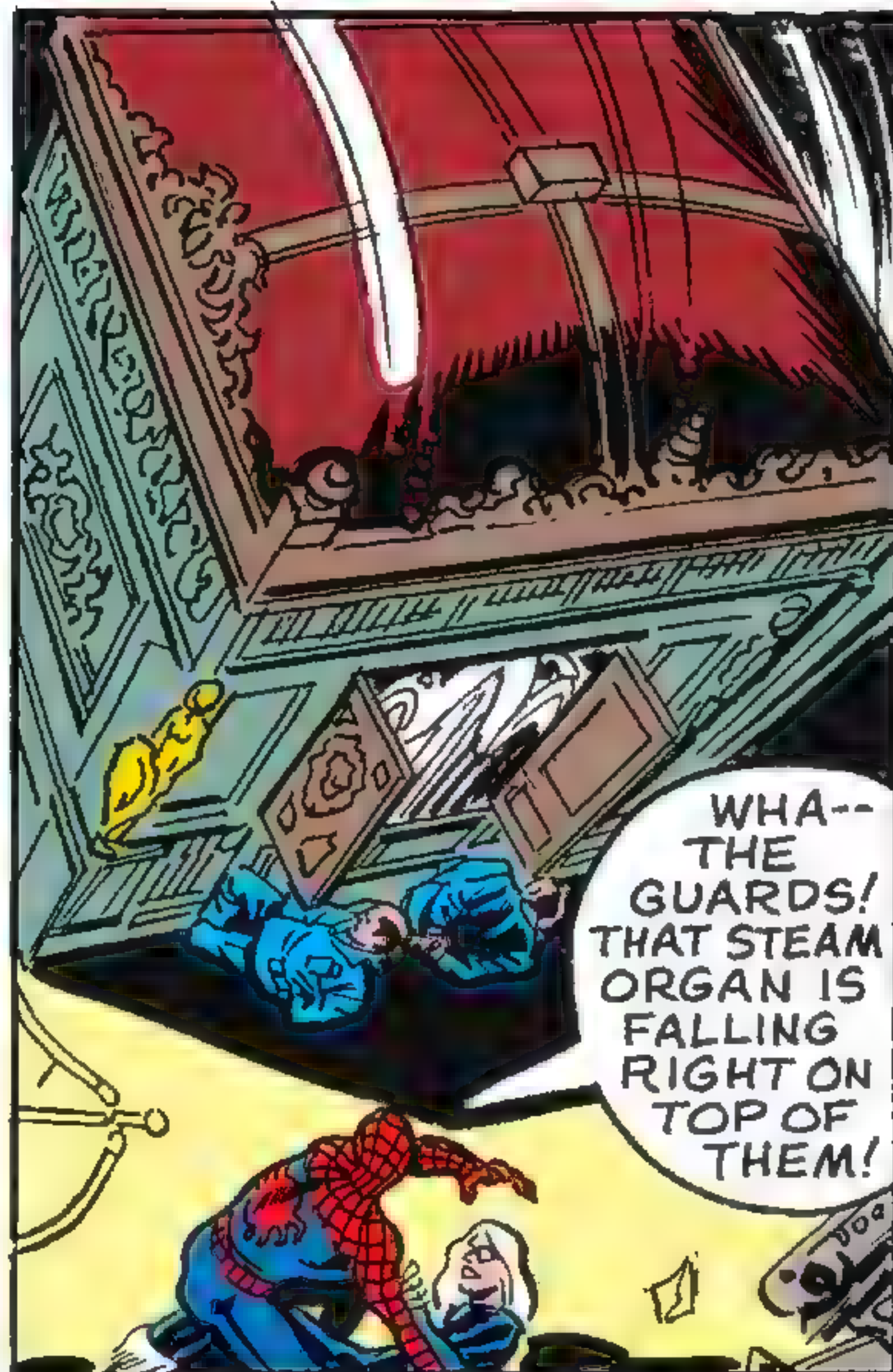
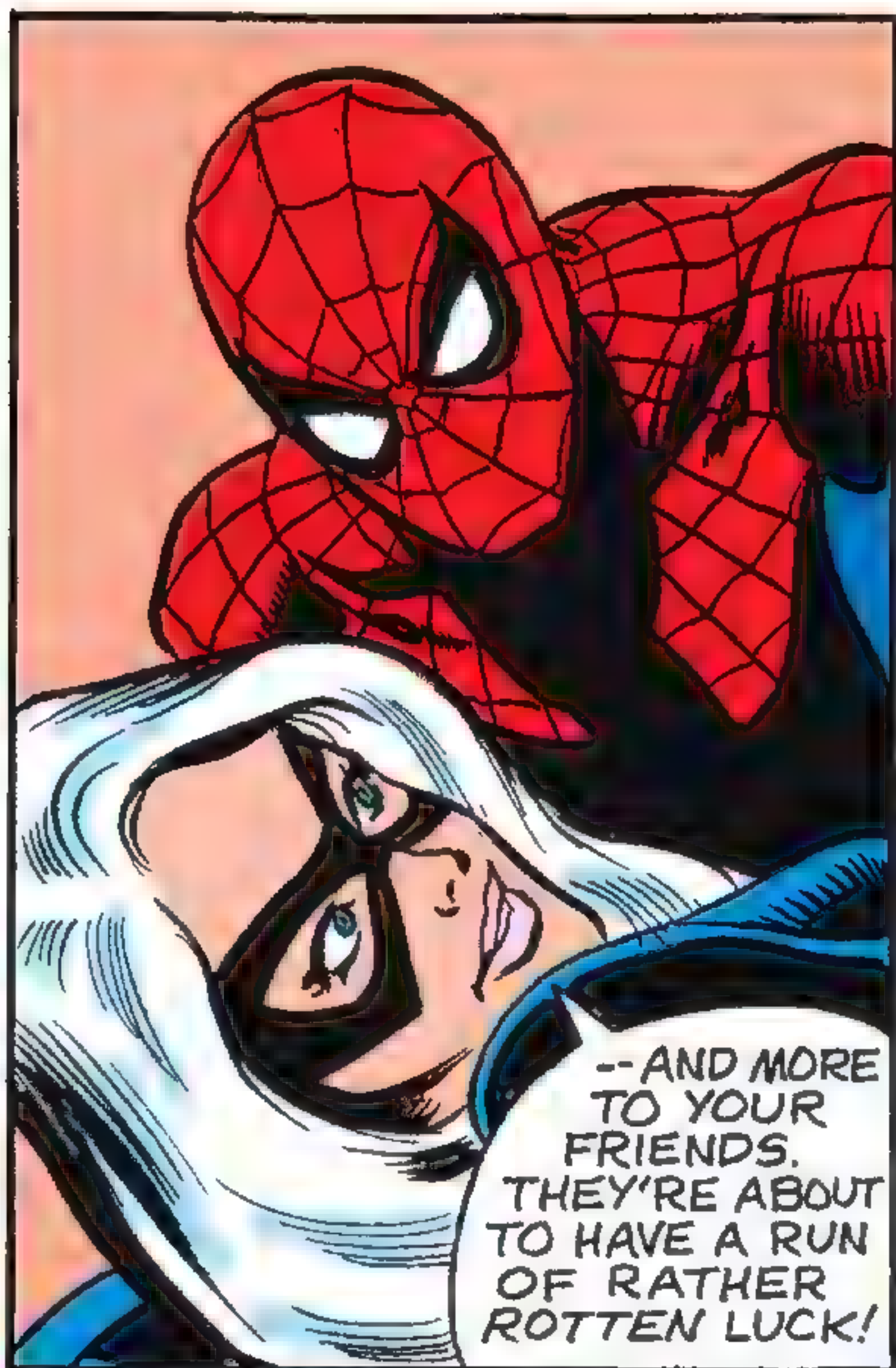
LF93

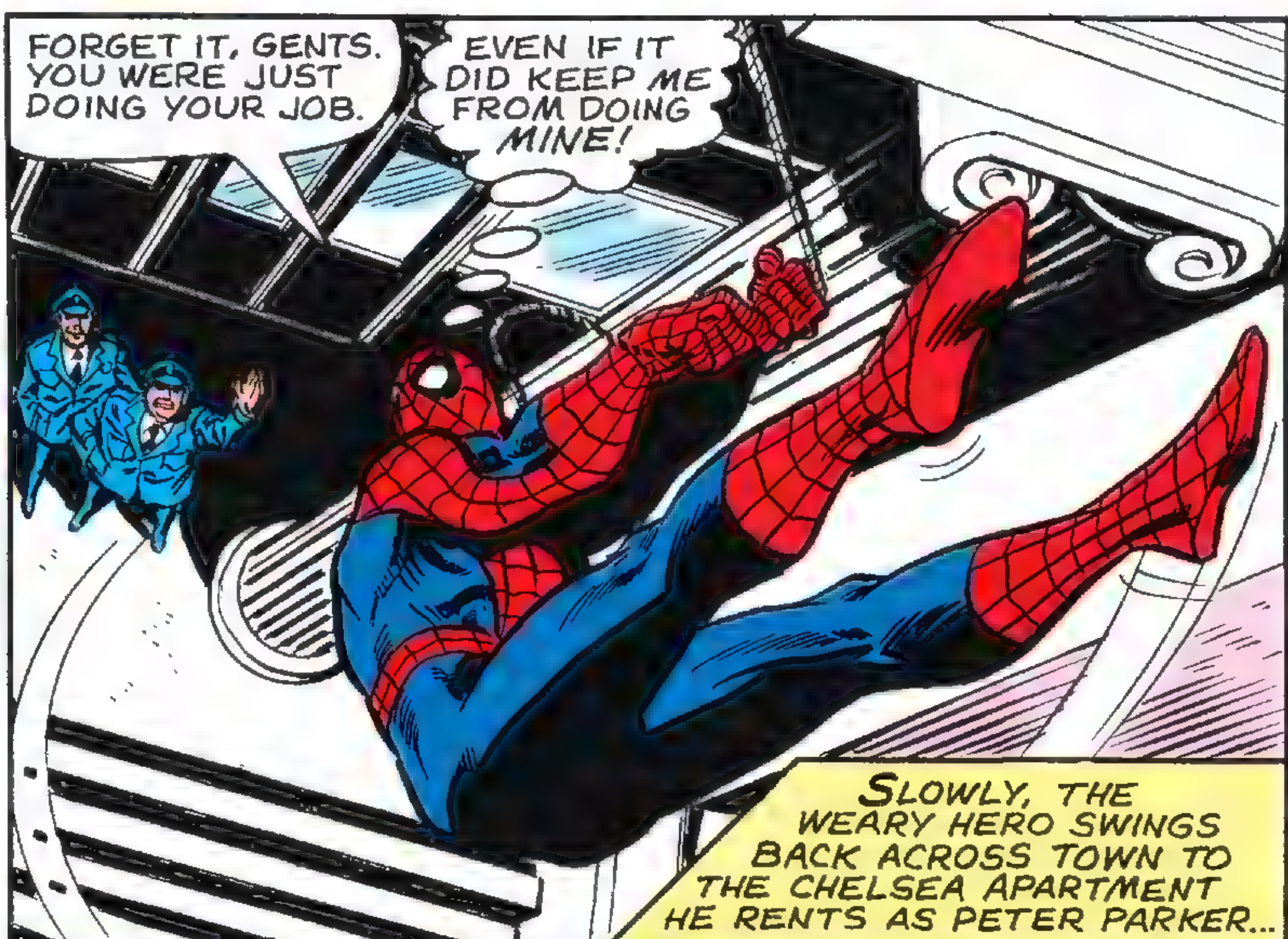
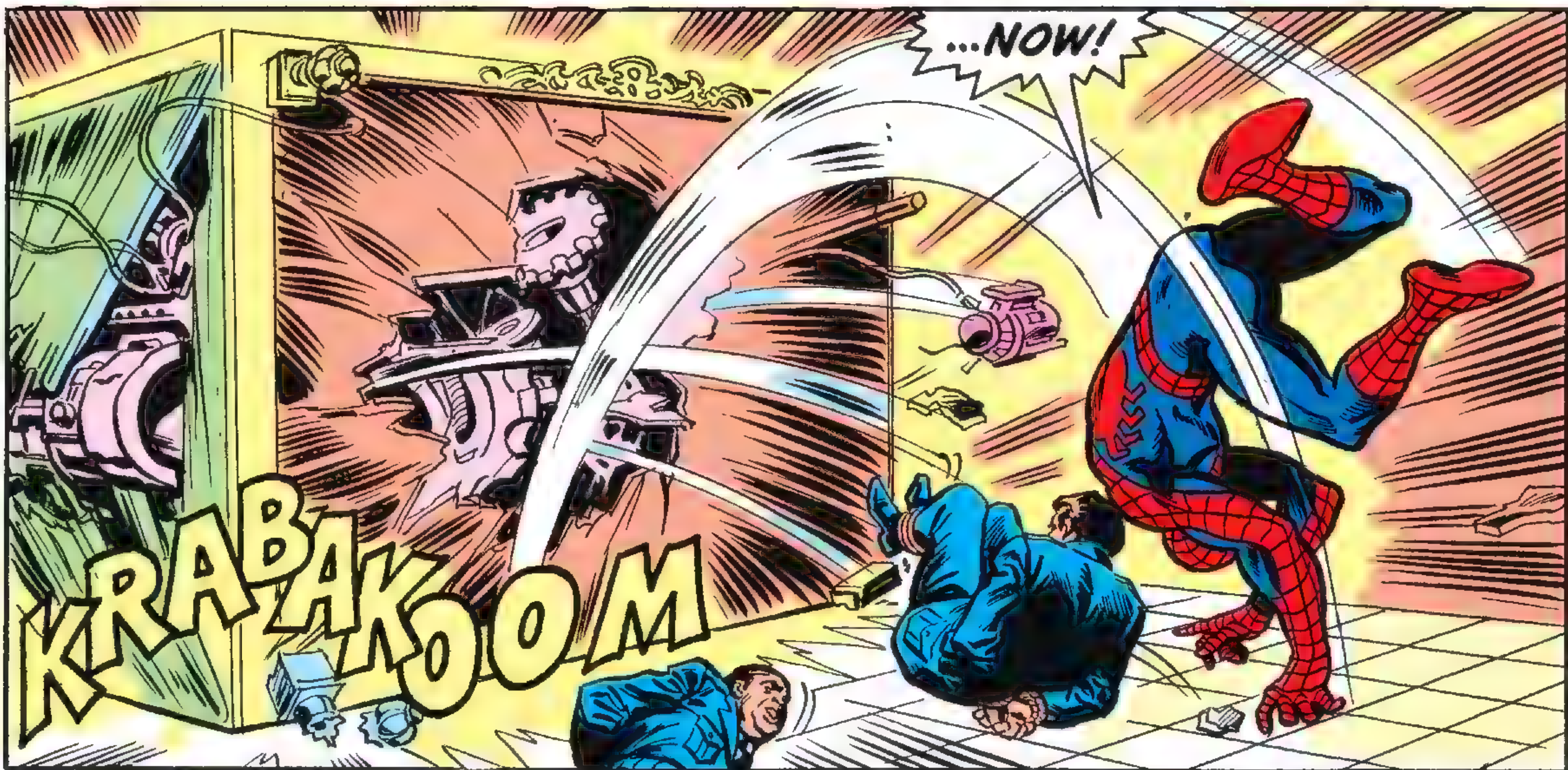


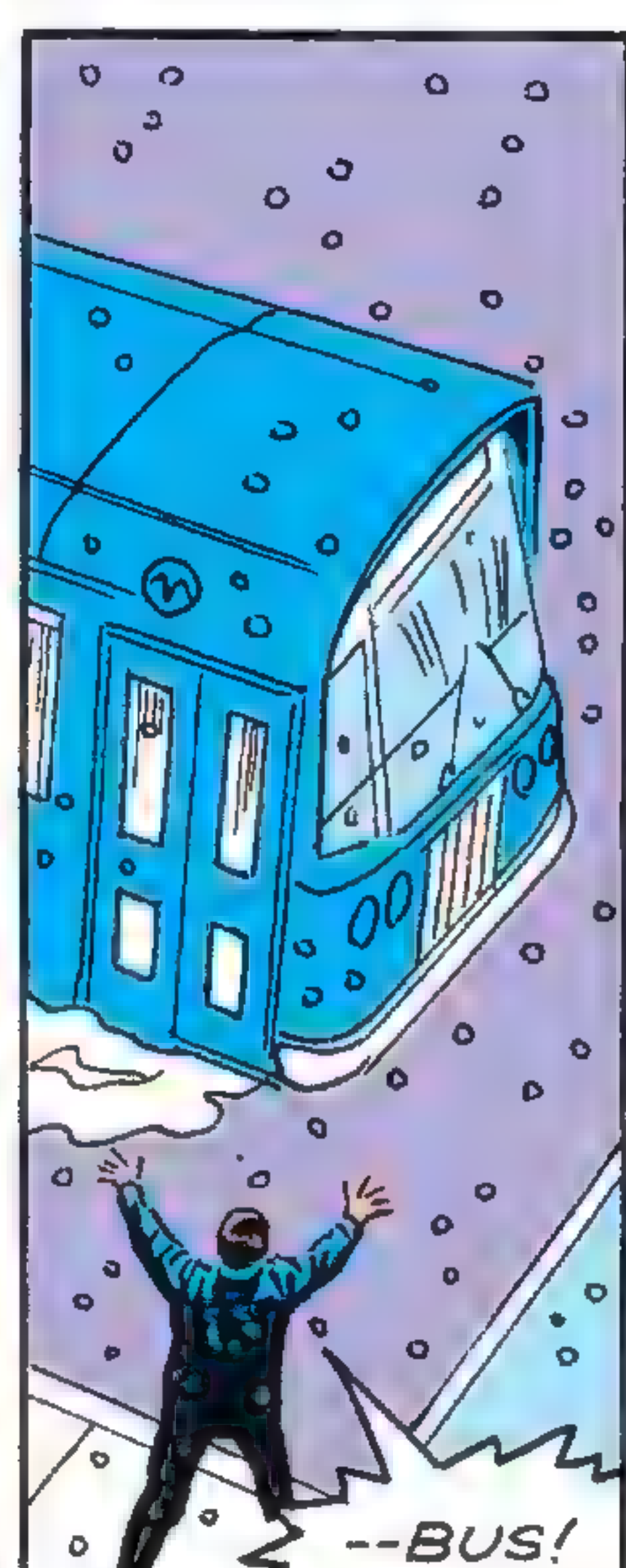
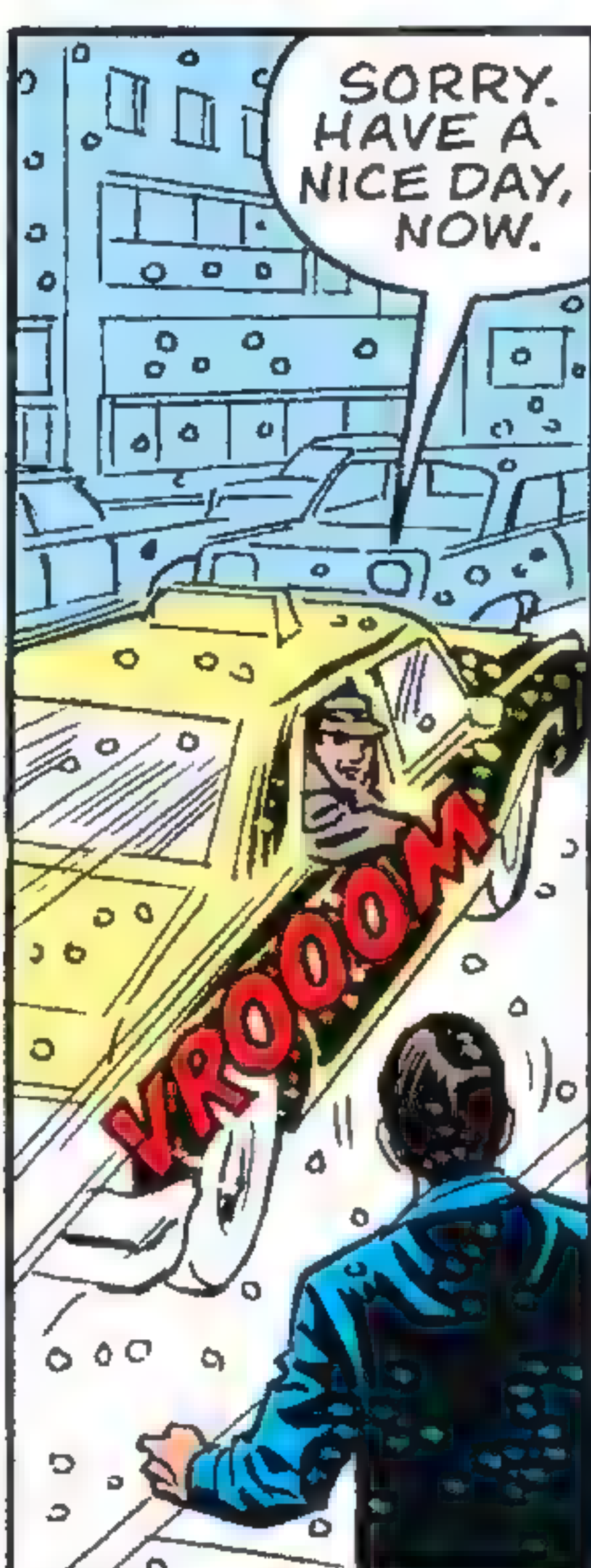
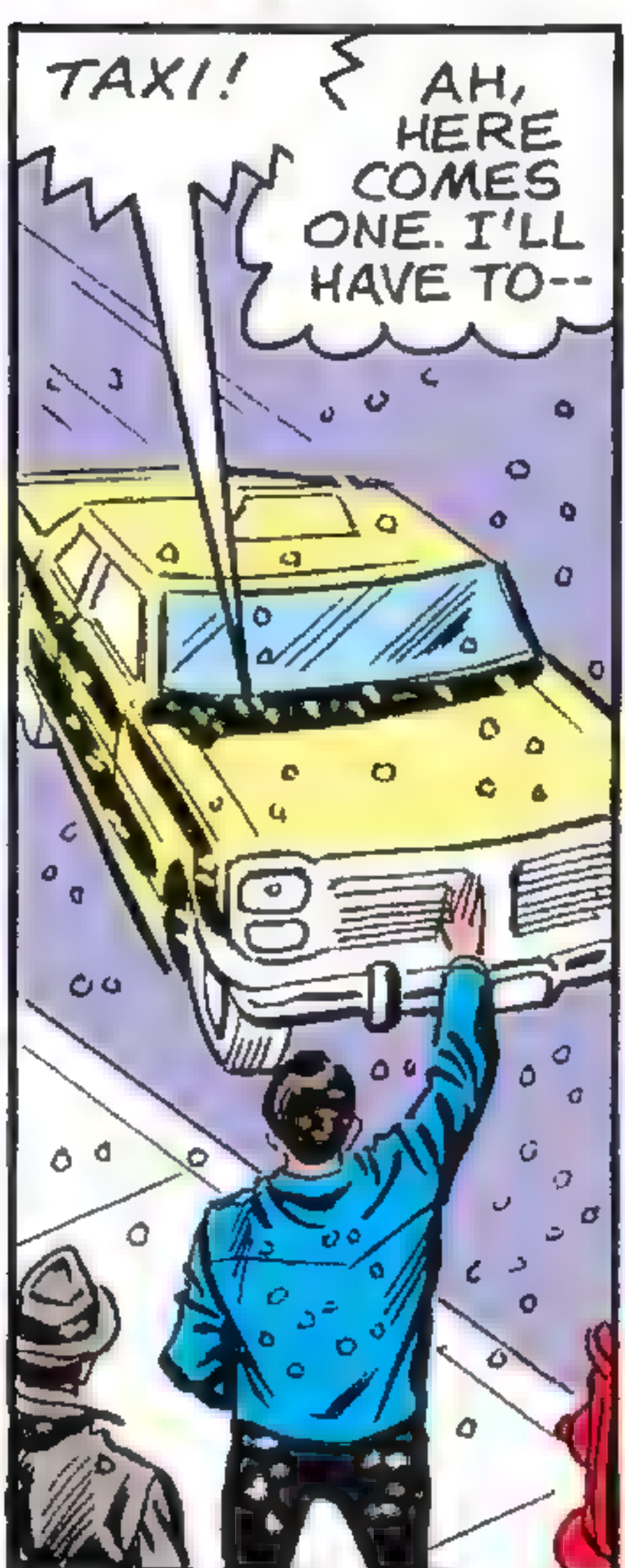
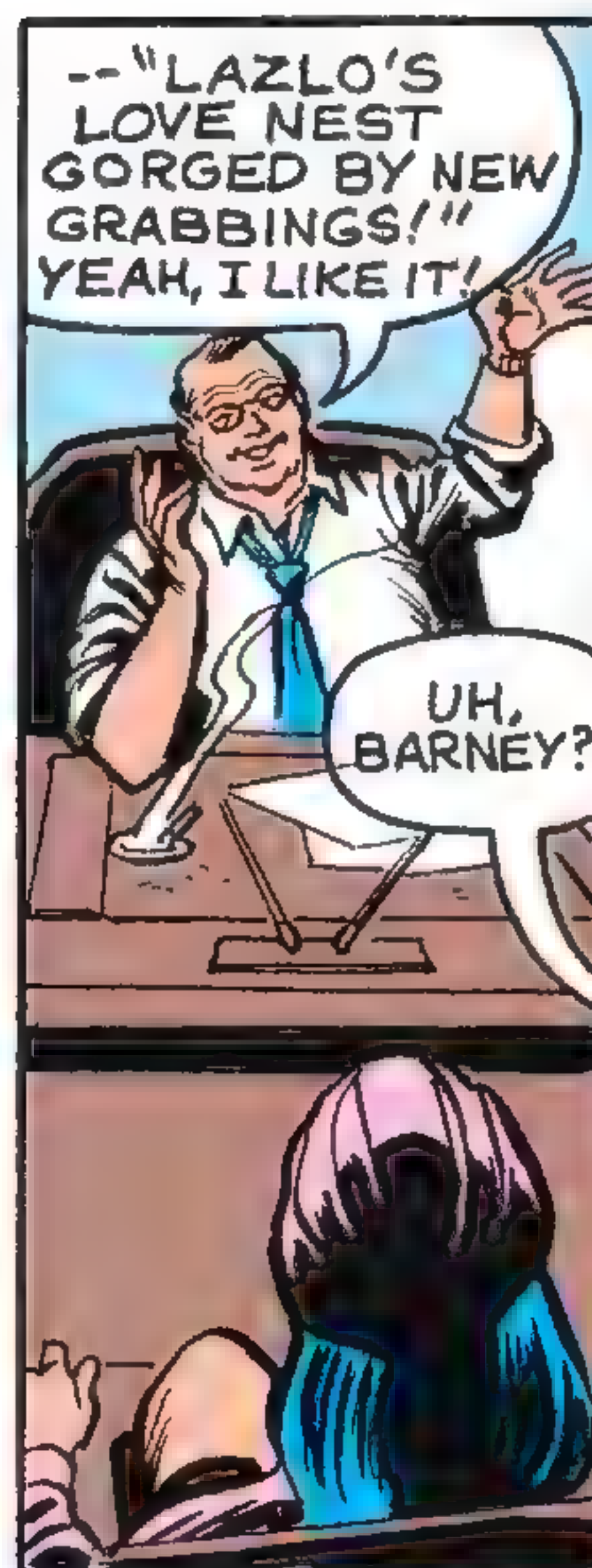
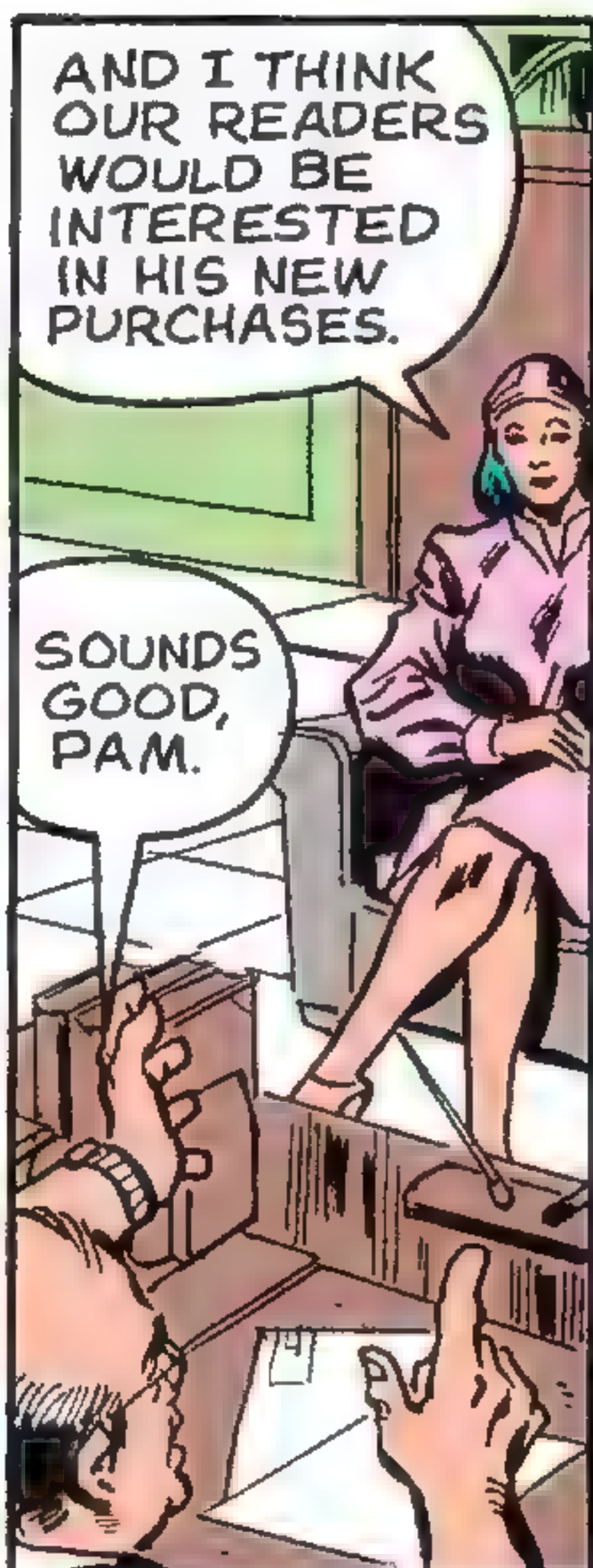
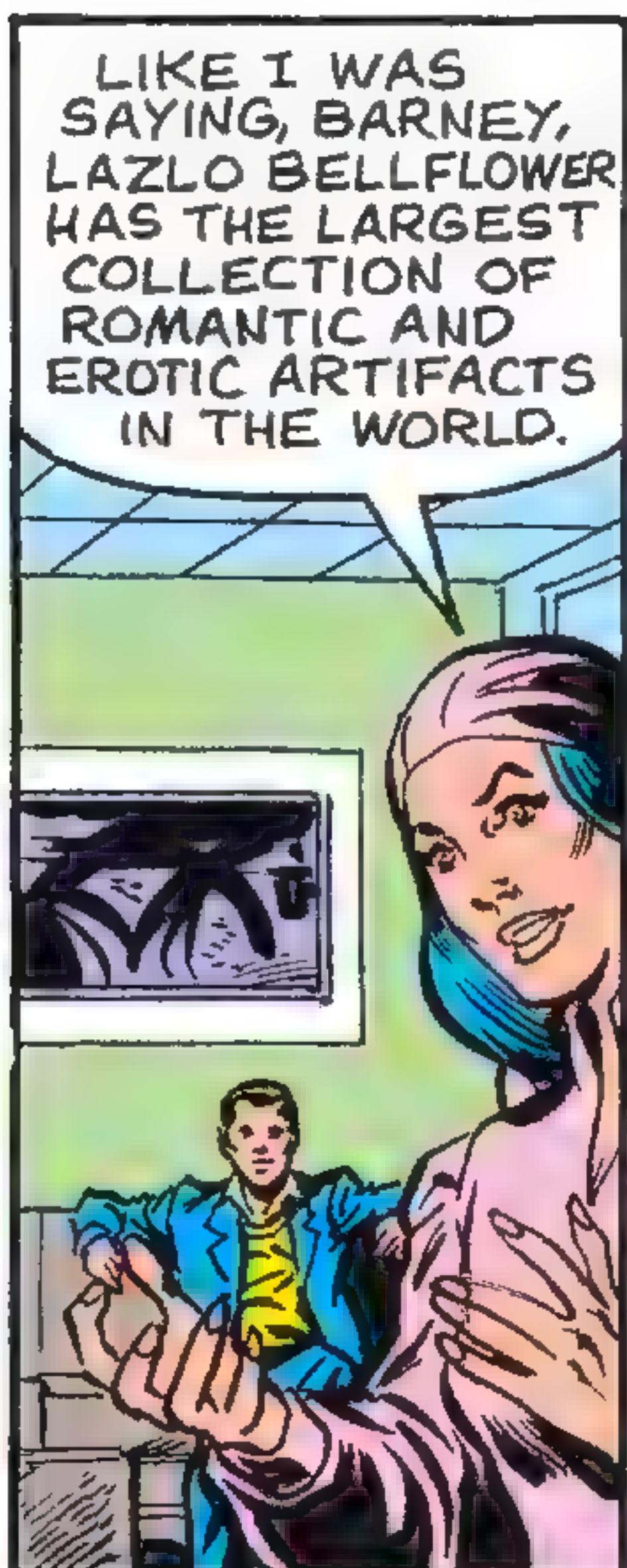




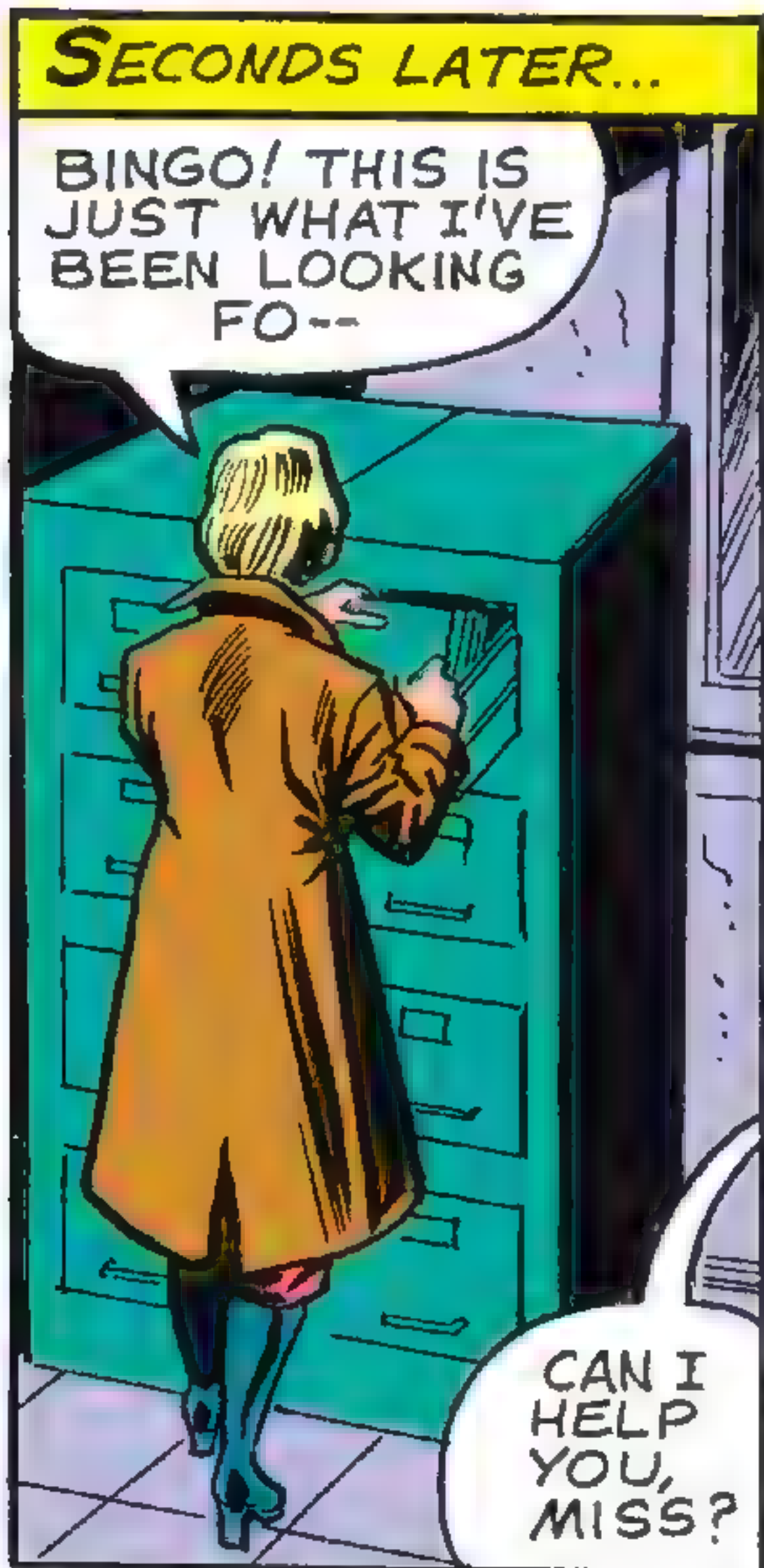
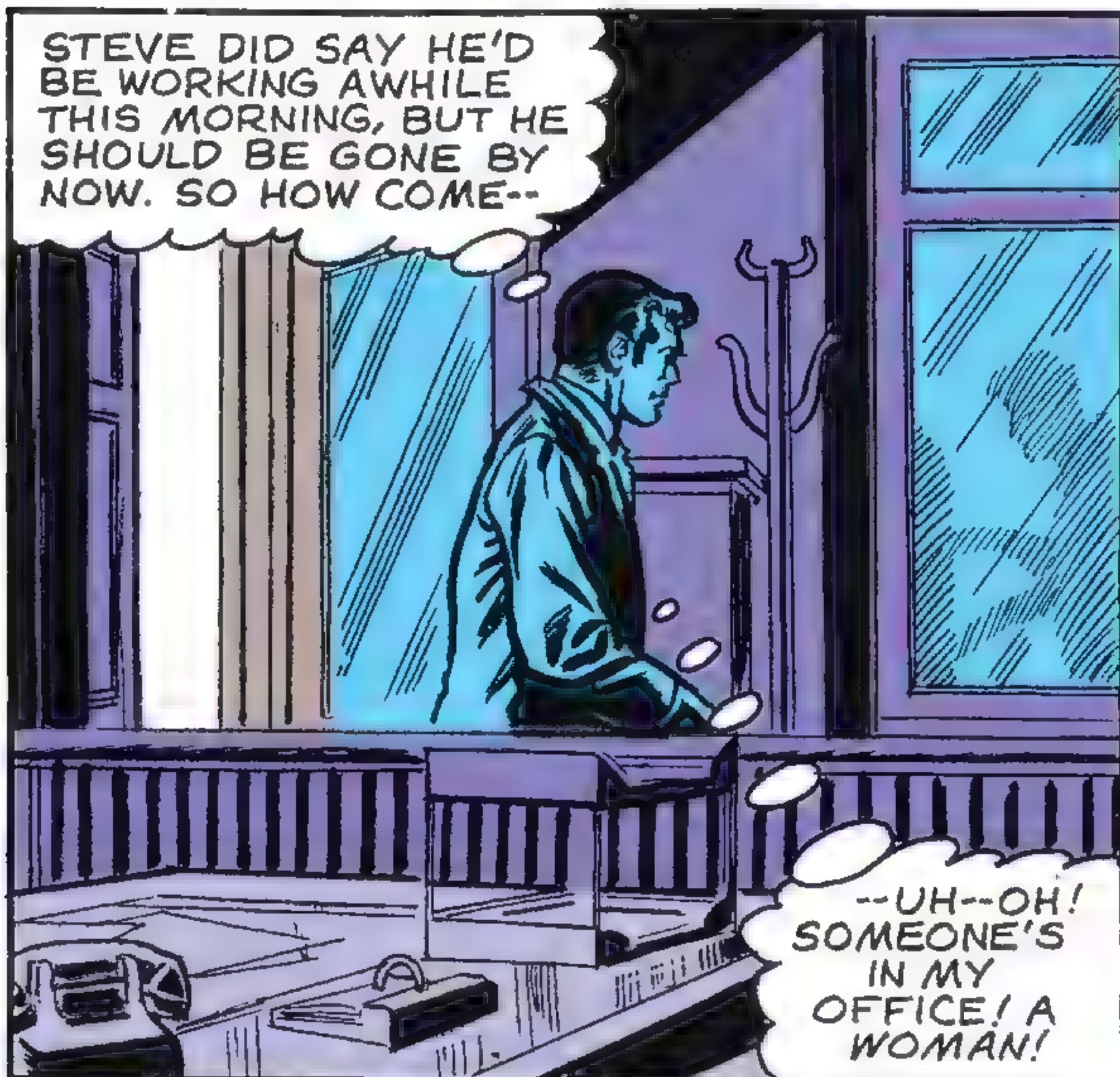
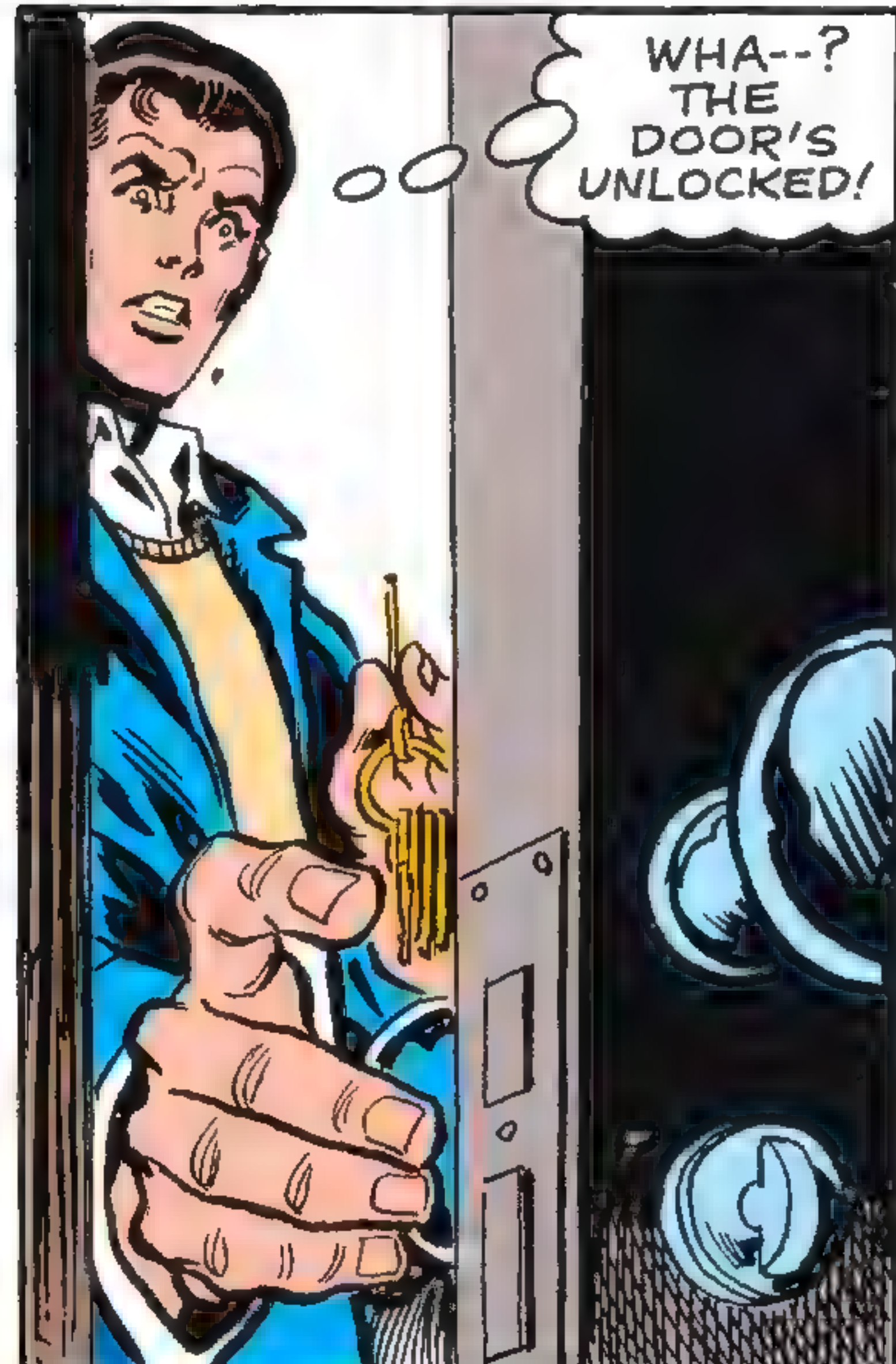
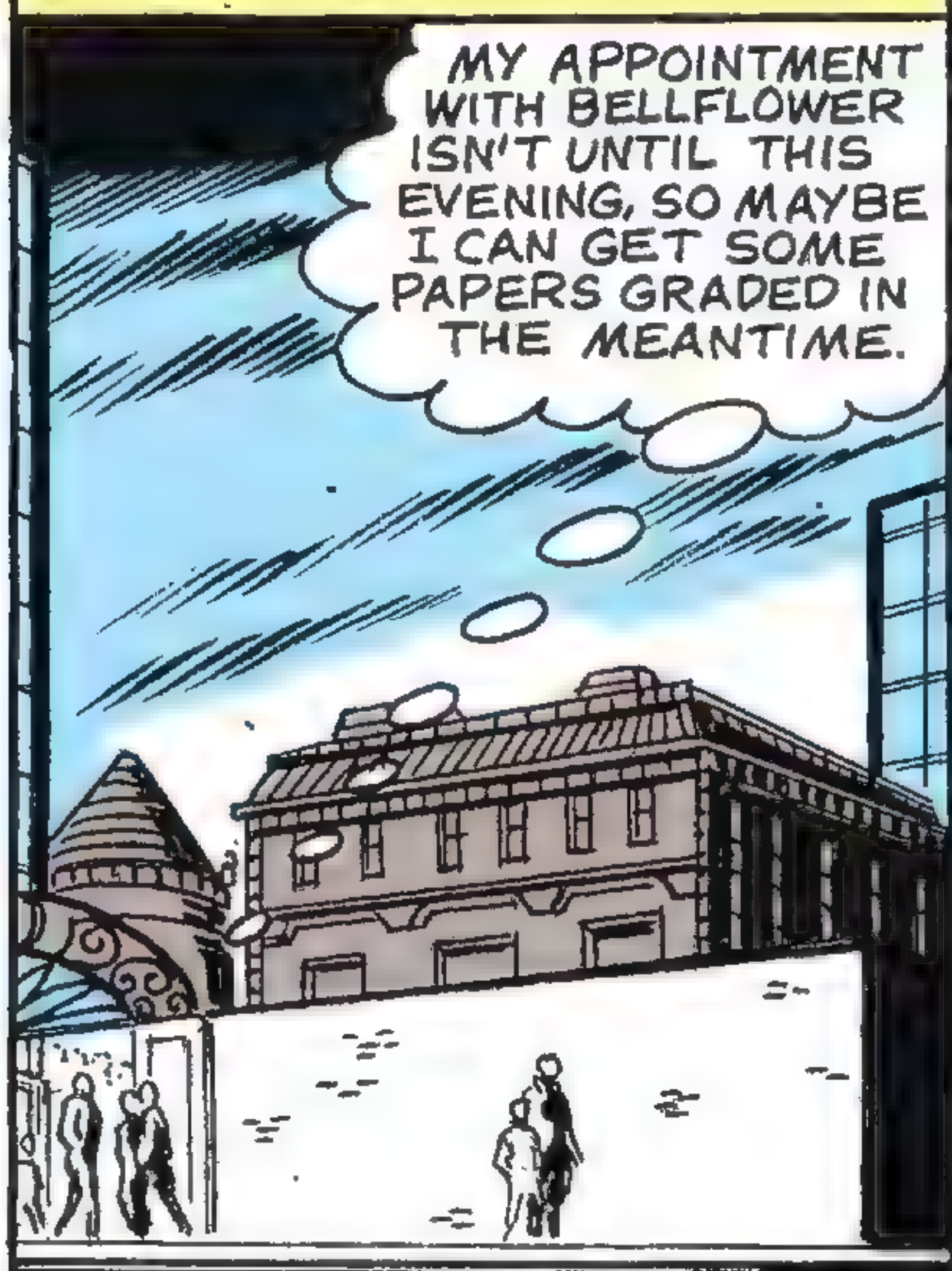








A SHORT TIME LATER, AT
EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY...

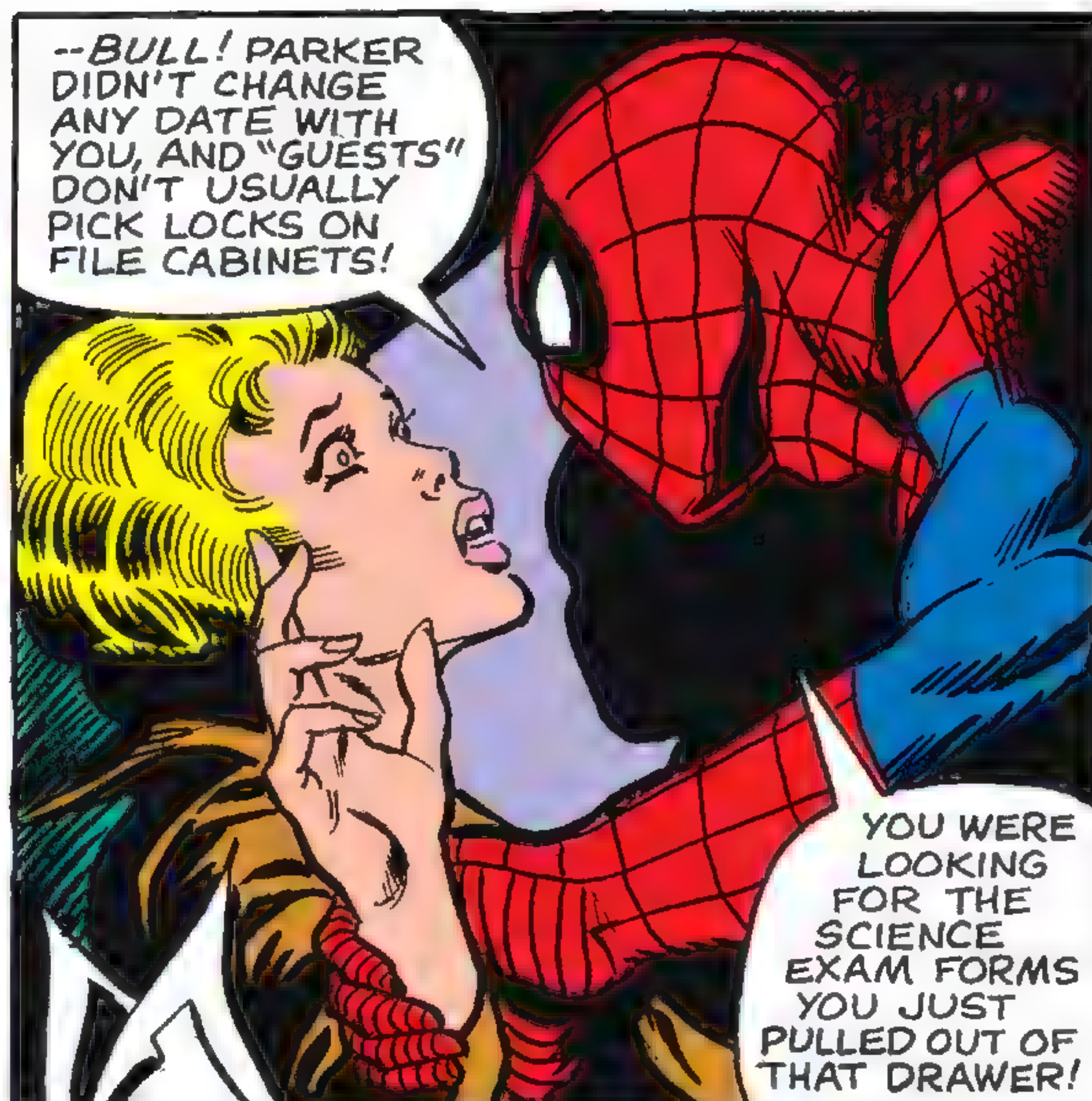




OH, UH, I-I'M A GUEST! I HAD A DATE WITH PETER PARKER FOR TOMORROW B-BUT HE, ER, CHANGED IT TO TODAY!

H-HIS FRIEND, STEVE HOPKINS, LET ME IN SO I COULD WAIT AND--

IN A WORD, MISS STARR--



--BULL! PARKER DIDN'T CHANGE ANY DATE WITH YOU, AND "GUESTS" DON'T USUALLY PICK LOCKS ON FILE CABINETS!

YOU WERE LOOKING FOR THE SCIENCE EXAM FORMS YOU JUST PULLED OUT OF THAT DRAWER!



THAT'S WHAT YOU'VE WANTED FROM PARKER ALL ALONG ISN'T IT? ISN'T IT?

A-ALL RIGHT! IT'S TRUE! BUT I DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM!

Y-YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HURT ME... ARE YOU?



LADY, IN IRAN THEY EXECUTE PEOPLE FOR JUST THINKING ABOUT WHAT I'D LIKE TO DO TO YOU!

BUT I'LL TRY TO CONTROL MYSELF FOR ANOTHER FIVE SECONDS.

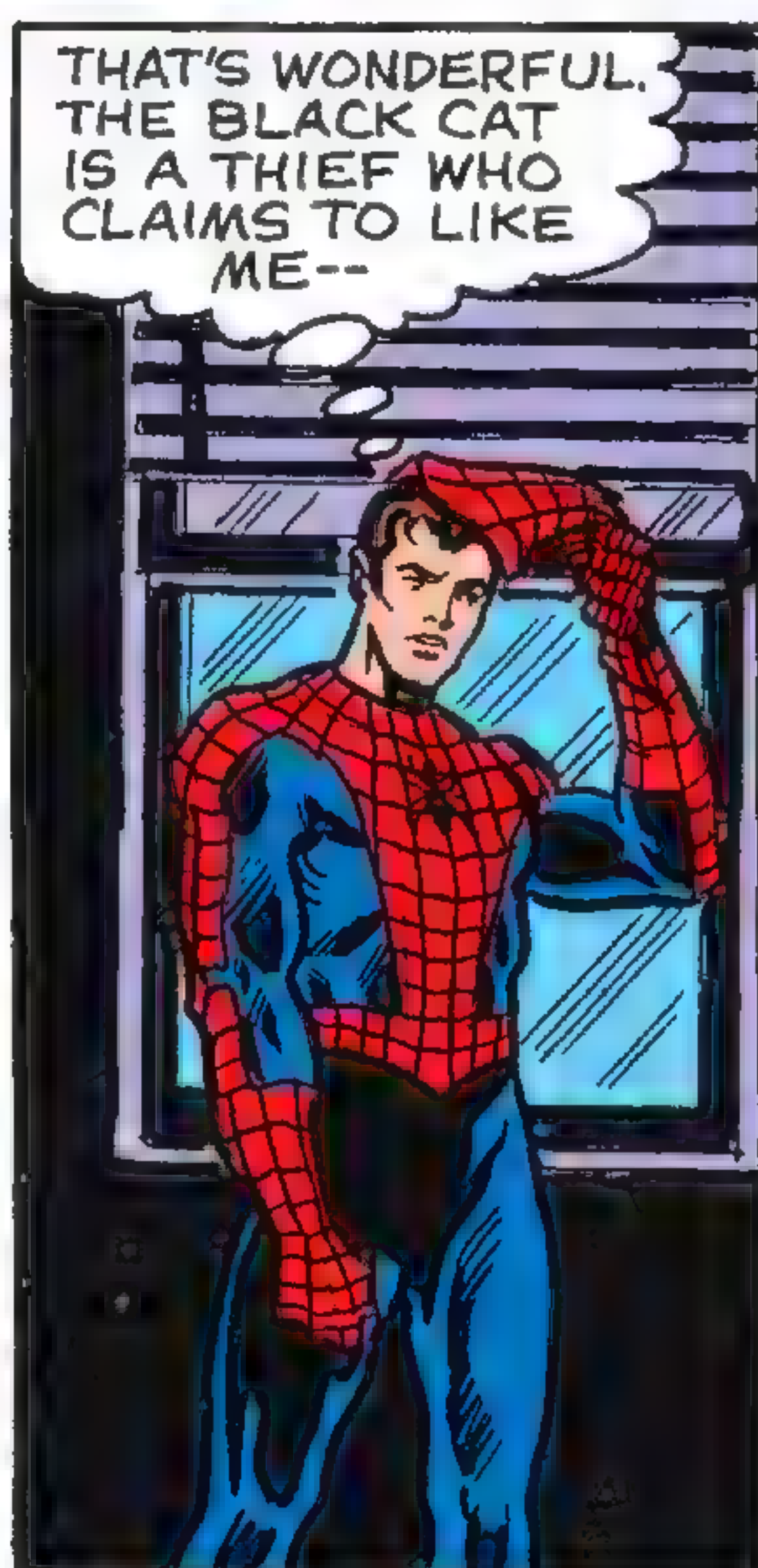


AFTER WHICH, IF YOU'RE STILL HERE...!

O-O-OH, NO! I-I'M GOING! I'M GOING!



THE CLUTTERED OFFICE SEEMS EMPTY NOW, AS THE MAJESTIC SUPER HERO CALLED SPIDER-MAN LETS HIS SHOULDERS SAG, HIS HEAD BOW...



THAT'S WONDERFUL. THE BLACK CAT IS A THIEF WHO CLAIMS TO LIKE ME--

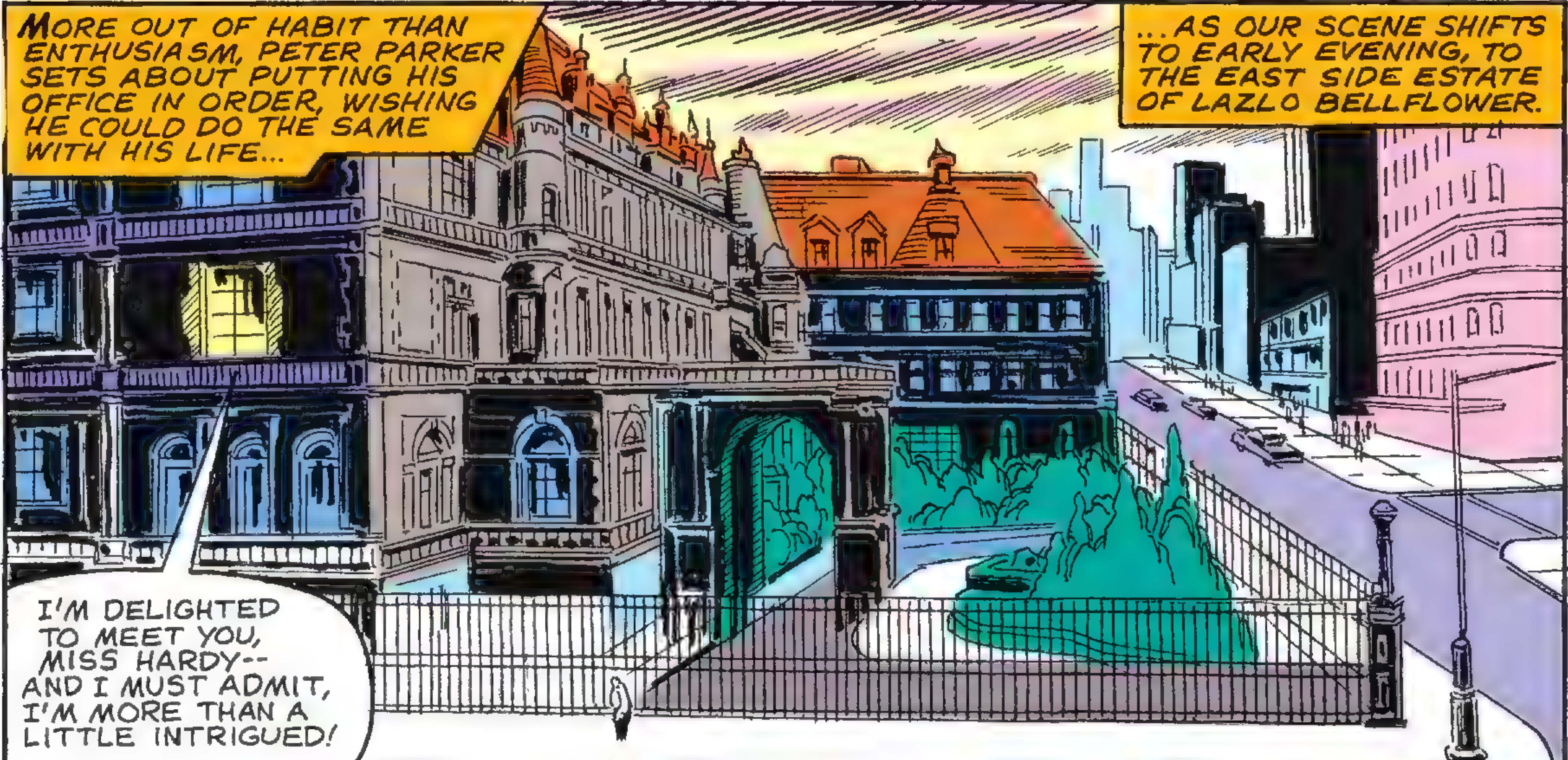


--WHILE DAWN CLAIMS TO LIKE ME, AND TURNS OUT TO BE A THIEF! LET'S FACE IT, PARKER, IF THE WORLD WAS A TUXEDO--



--YOU'D BE A SECOND-HAND JOGGING SHOE!

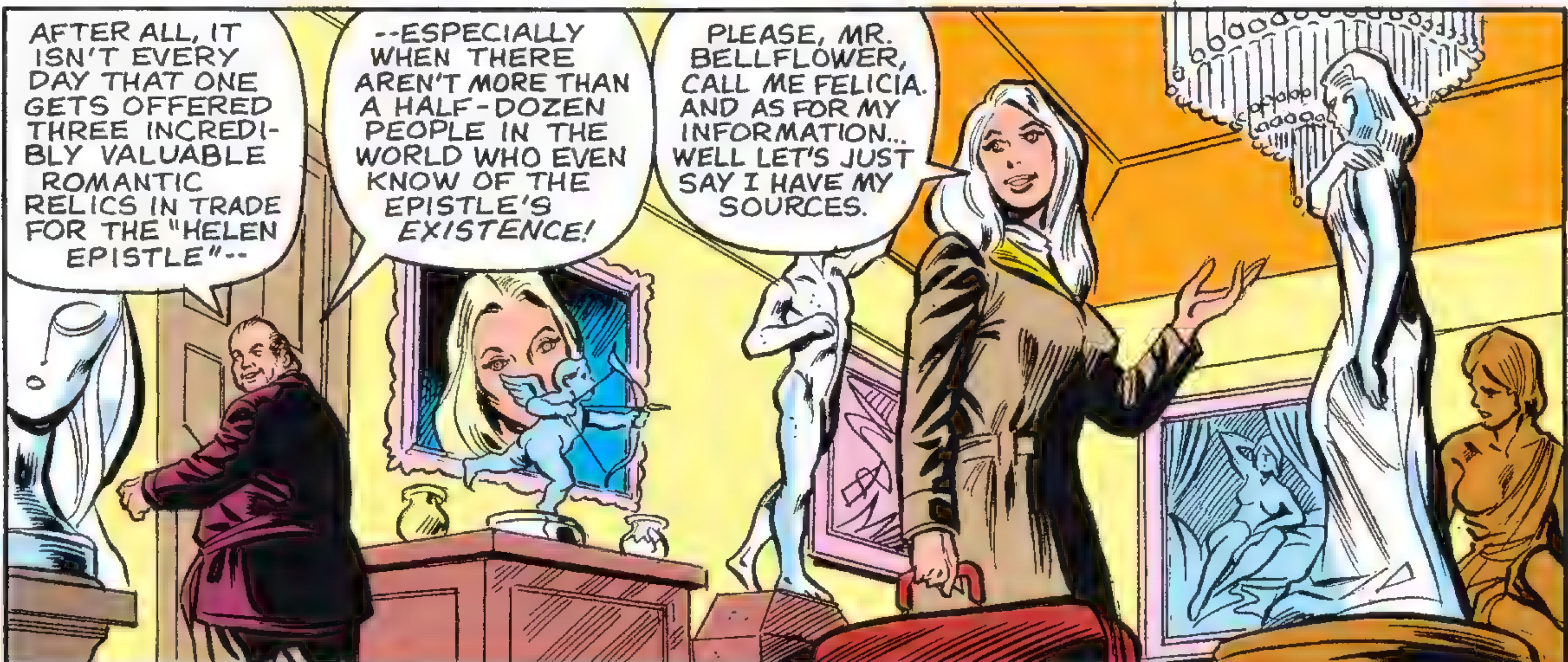
WITH A BROKEN LACE!



MORE OUT OF HABIT THAN ENTHUSIASM, PETER PARKER SETS ABOUT PUTTING HIS OFFICE IN ORDER, WISHING HE COULD DO THE SAME WITH HIS LIFE...

... AS OUR SCENE SHIFTS TO EARLY EVENING, TO THE EAST SIDE ESTATE OF LAZZO BELLFLOWER.

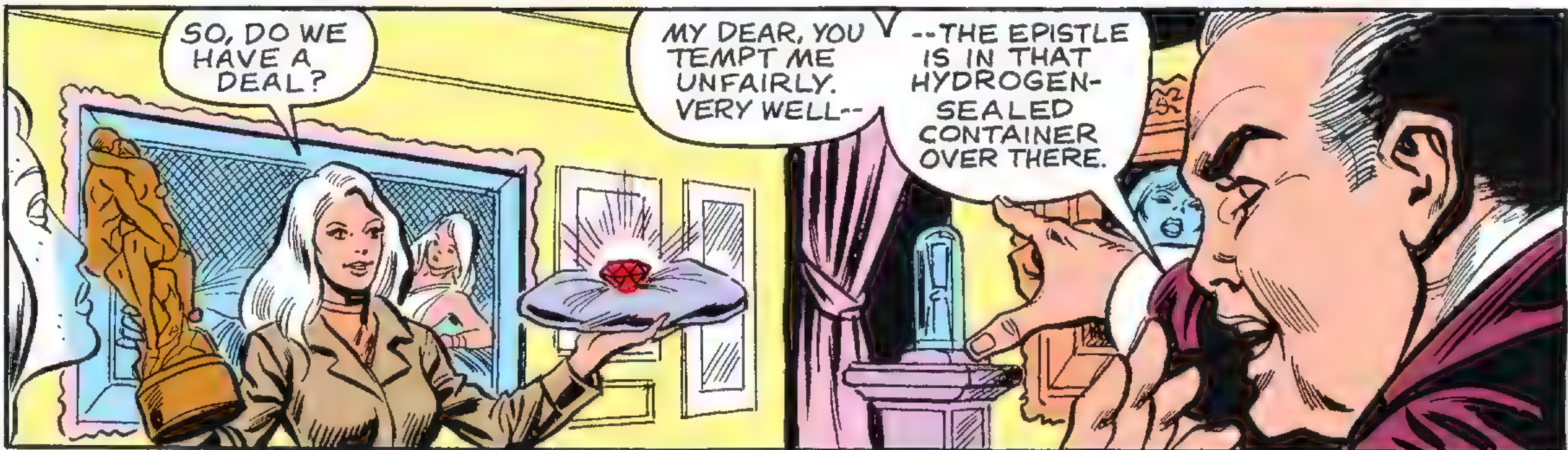
I'M DELIGHTED TO MEET YOU, MISS HARDY-- AND I MUST ADMIT, I'M MORE THAN A LITTLE INTRIGUED!



AFTER ALL, IT ISN'T EVERY DAY THAT ONE GETS OFFERED THREE INCREDIBLY VALUABLE ROMANTIC RELICS IN TRADE FOR THE "HELEN EPISTLE"--

--ESPECIALLY WHEN THERE AREN'T MORE THAN A HALF-DOZEN PEOPLE IN THE WORLD WHO EVEN KNOW OF THE EPISTLE'S EXISTENCE!

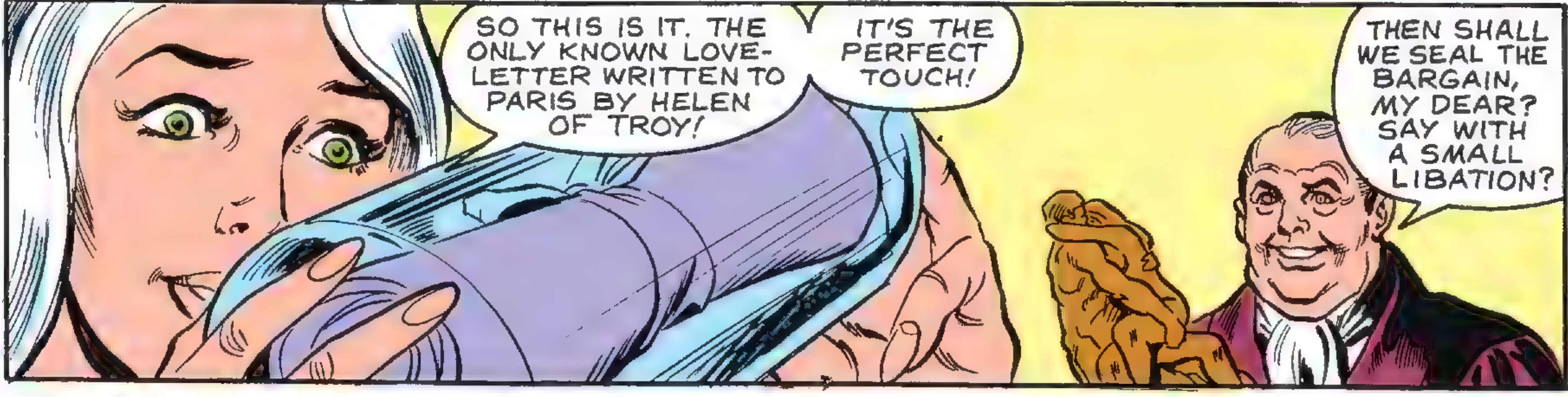
PLEASE, MR. BELLFLOWER, CALL ME FELICIA. AND AS FOR MY INFORMATION... WELL LET'S JUST SAY I HAVE MY SOURCES.



SO, DO WE HAVE A DEAL?

MY DEAR, YOU TEMPT ME UNFAIRLY. VERY WELL--

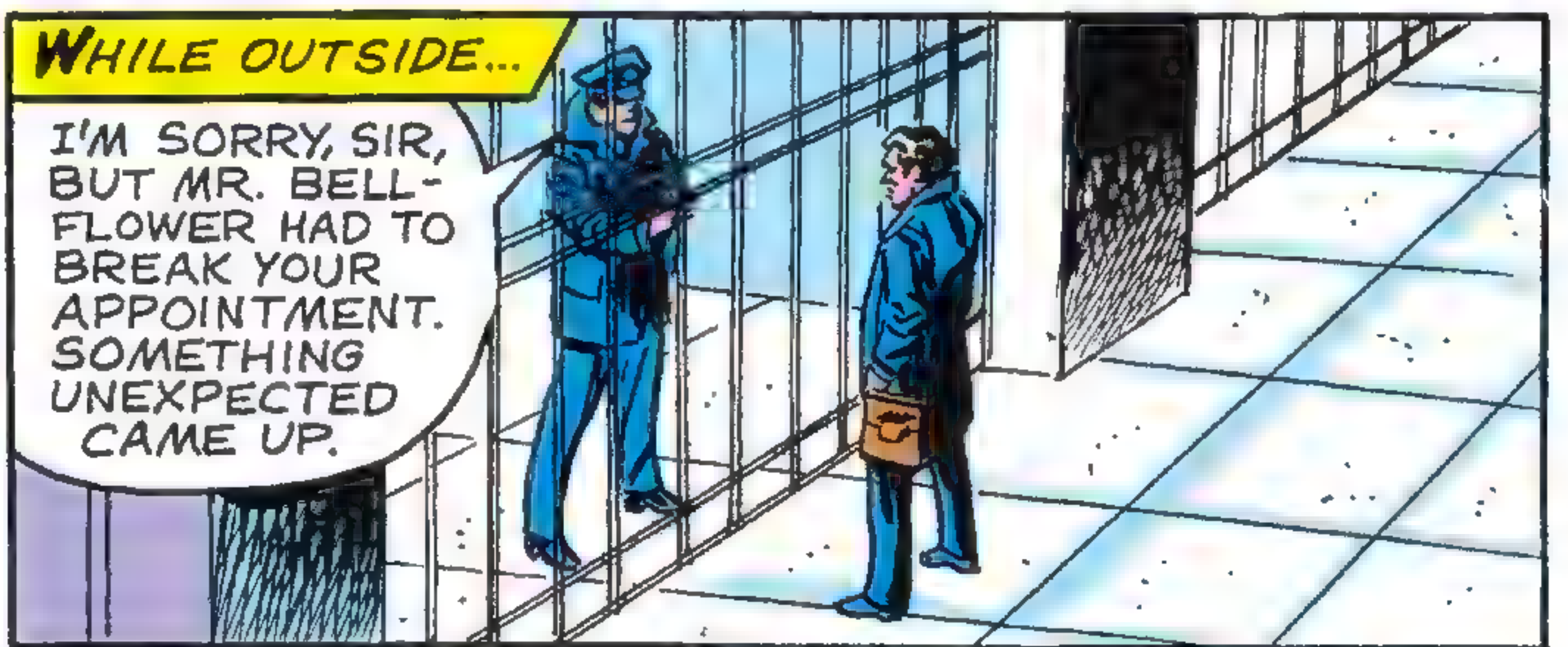
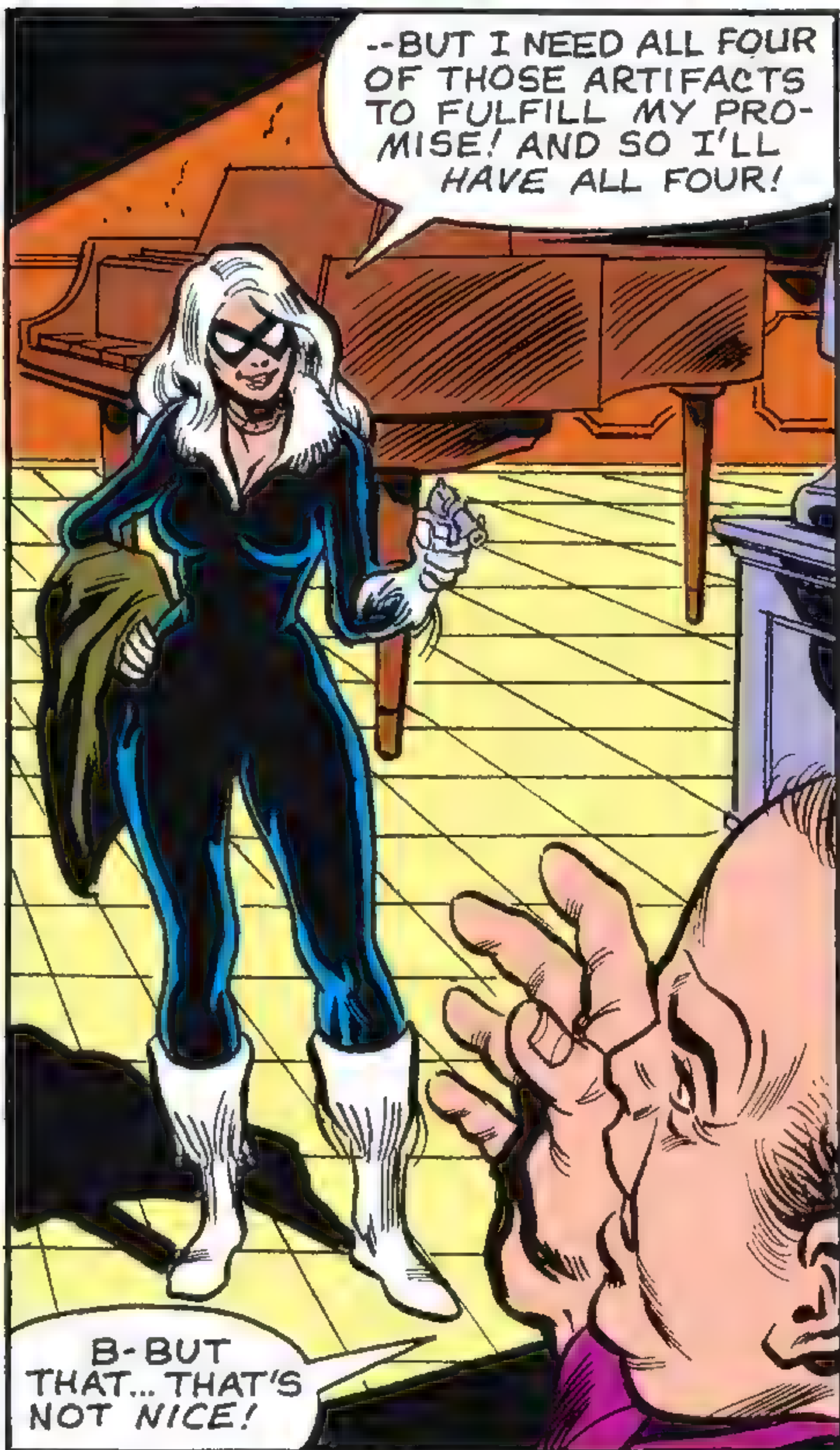
--THE EPISTLE IS IN THAT HYDROGEN-SEALED CONTAINER OVER THERE.



SO THIS IS IT. THE ONLY KNOWN LOVE-LETTER WRITTEN TO PARIS BY HELEN OF TROY!

IT'S THE PERFECT TOUCH!

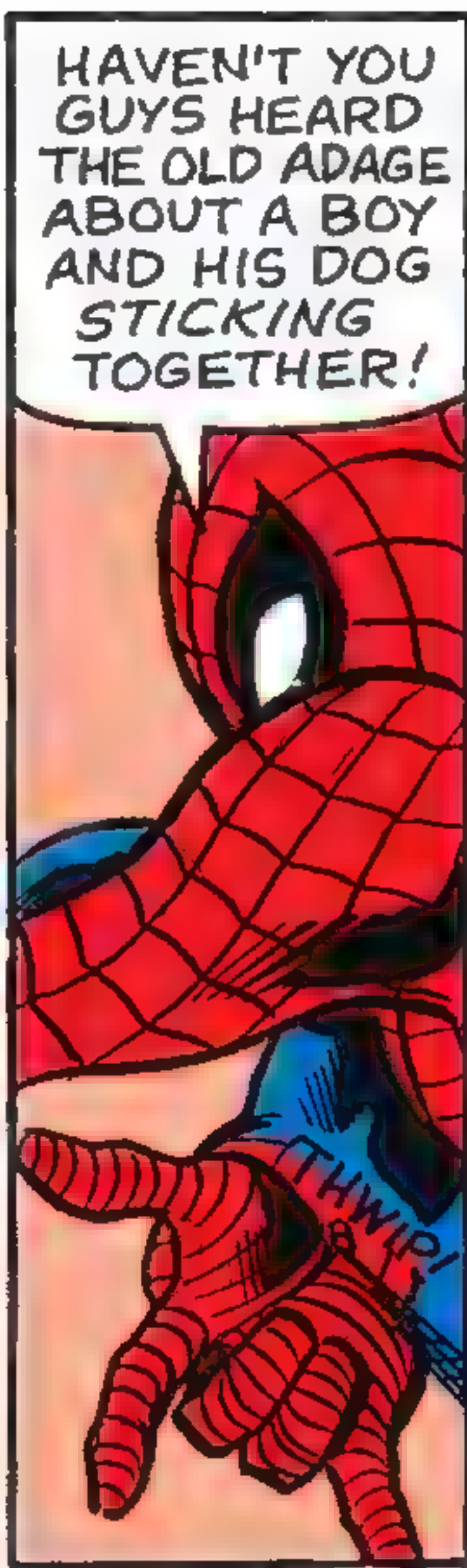
THEN SHALL WE SEAL THE BARGAIN, MY DEAR? SAY WITH A SMALL LIBATION?





IT'S SPIDER-MAN! HEADIN' FOR THE MAIN HOUSE! SIC 'EM, BENJI!

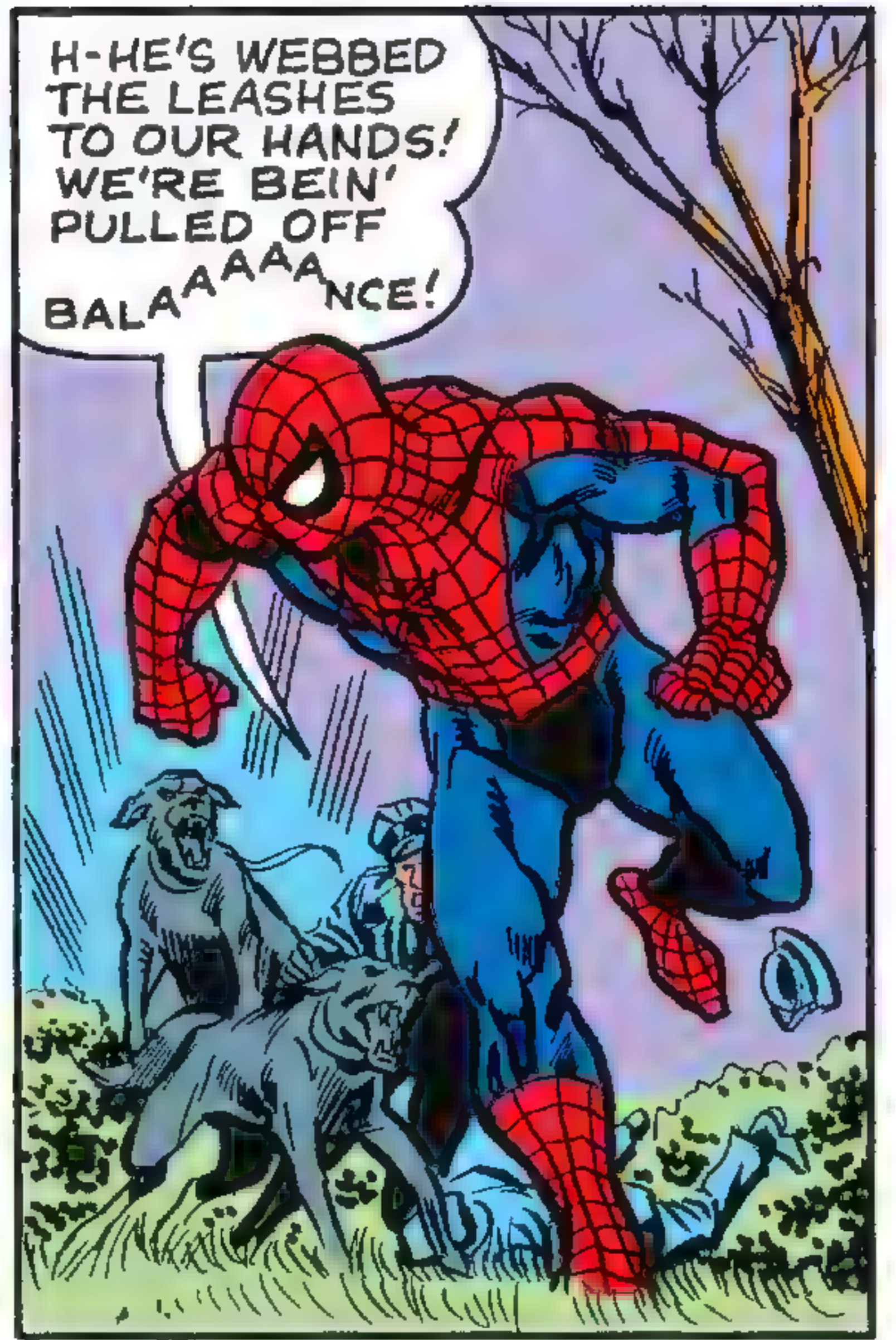
AH-AH-AH!



HAVEN'T YOU GUYS HEARD THE OLD ADAGE ABOUT A BOY AND HIS DOG STICKING TOGETHER!



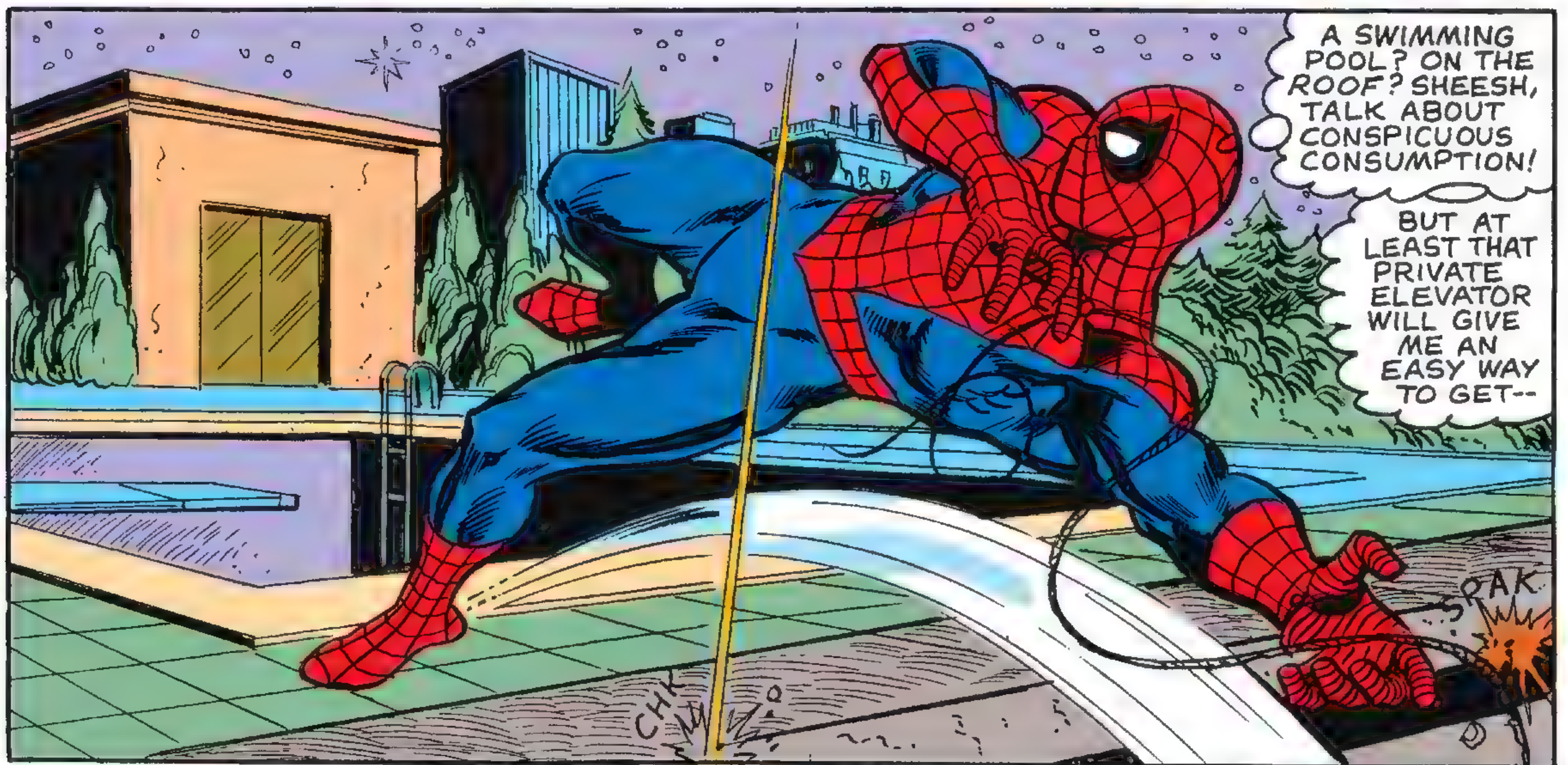
HUH?!



H-HE'S WEBBED THE LEASHES TO OUR HANDS! WE'RE BEIN' PULLED OFF BALAAAAANCE!

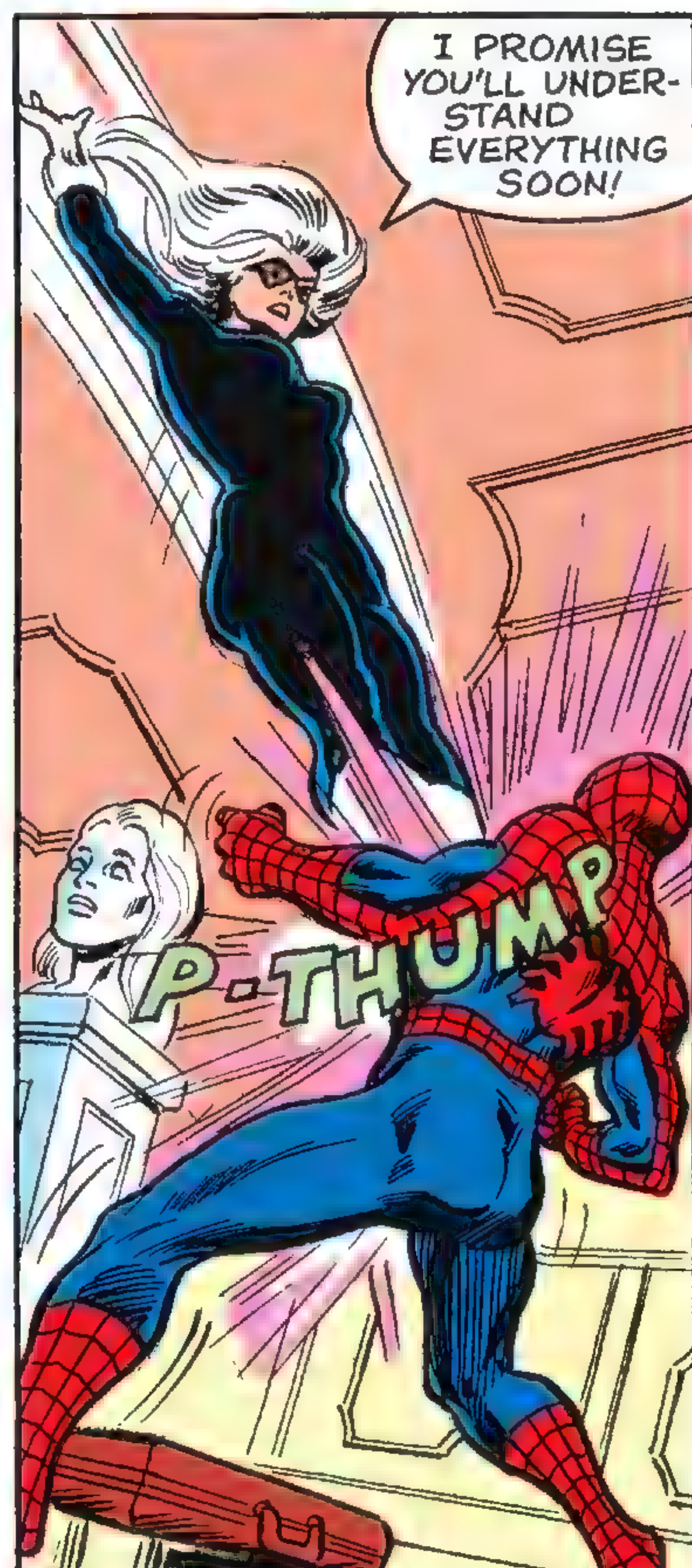
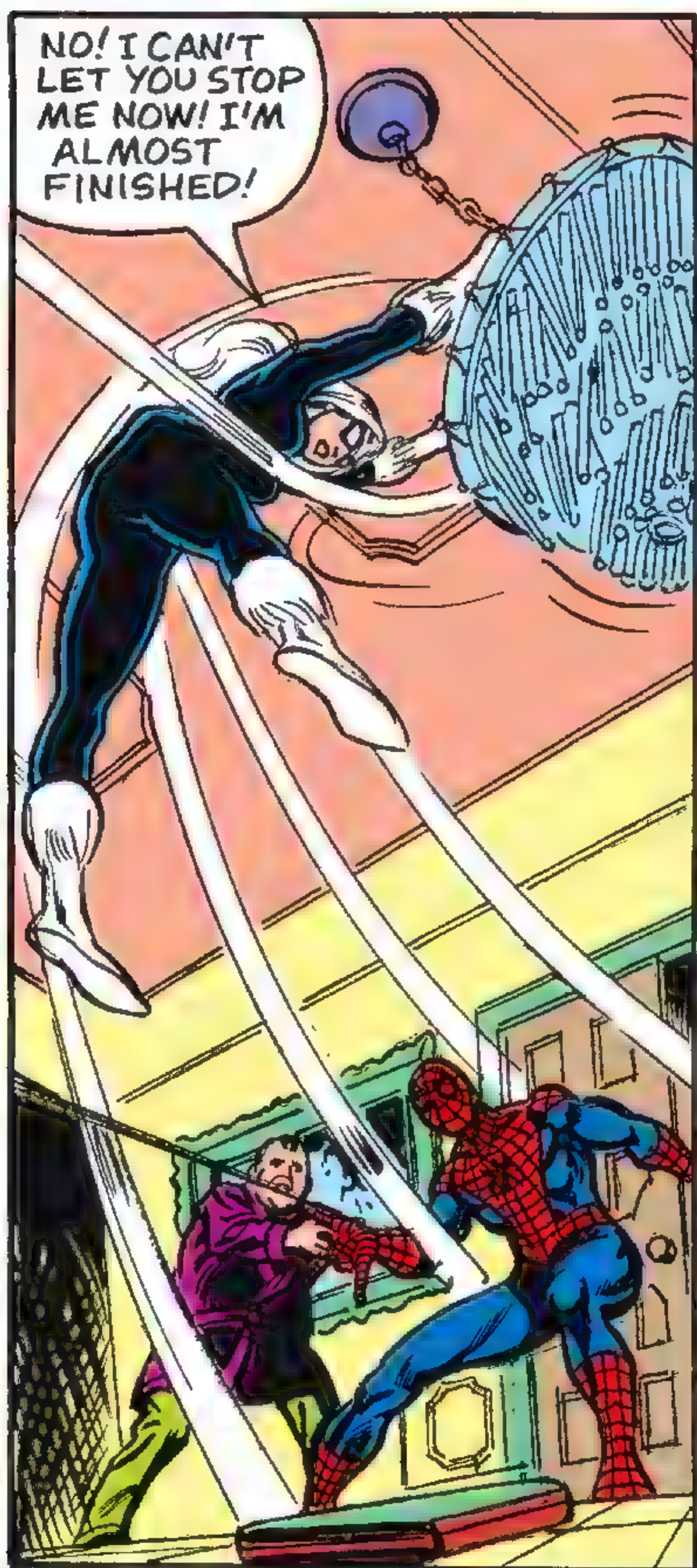
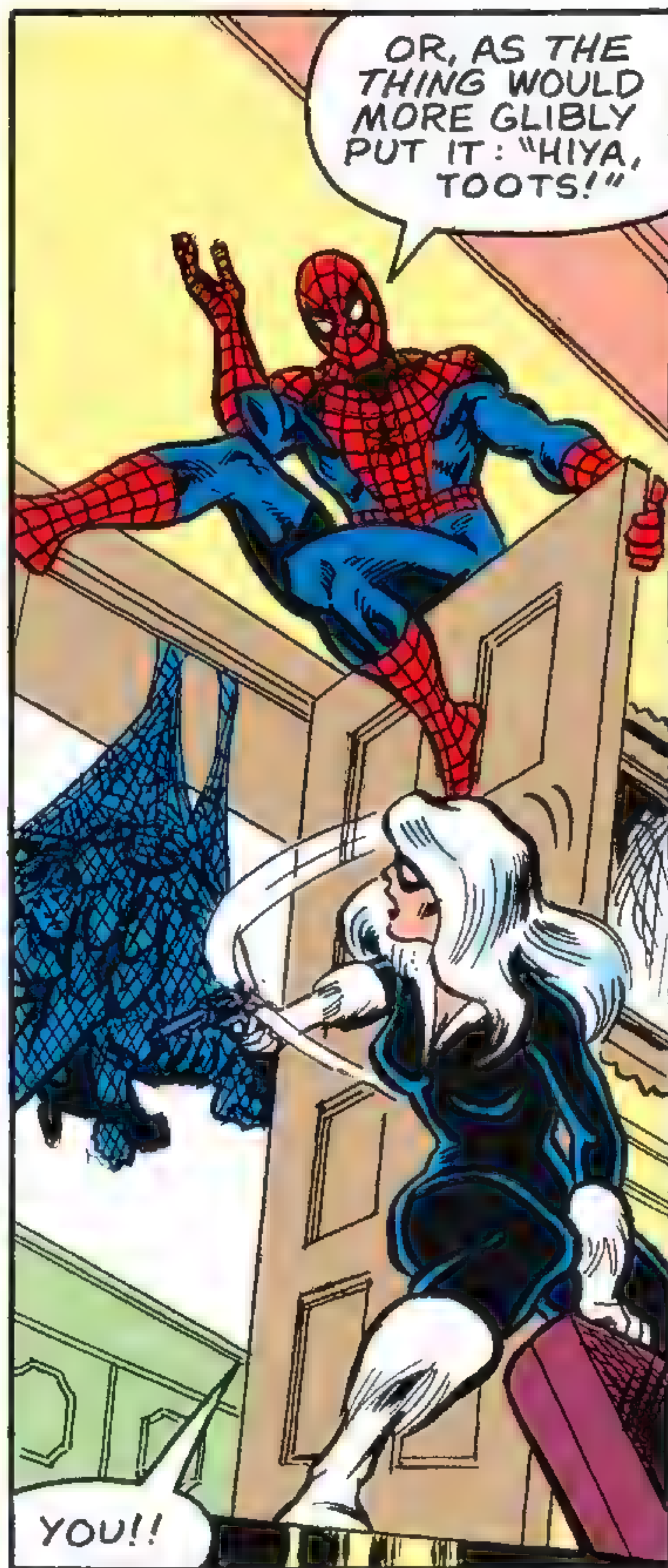


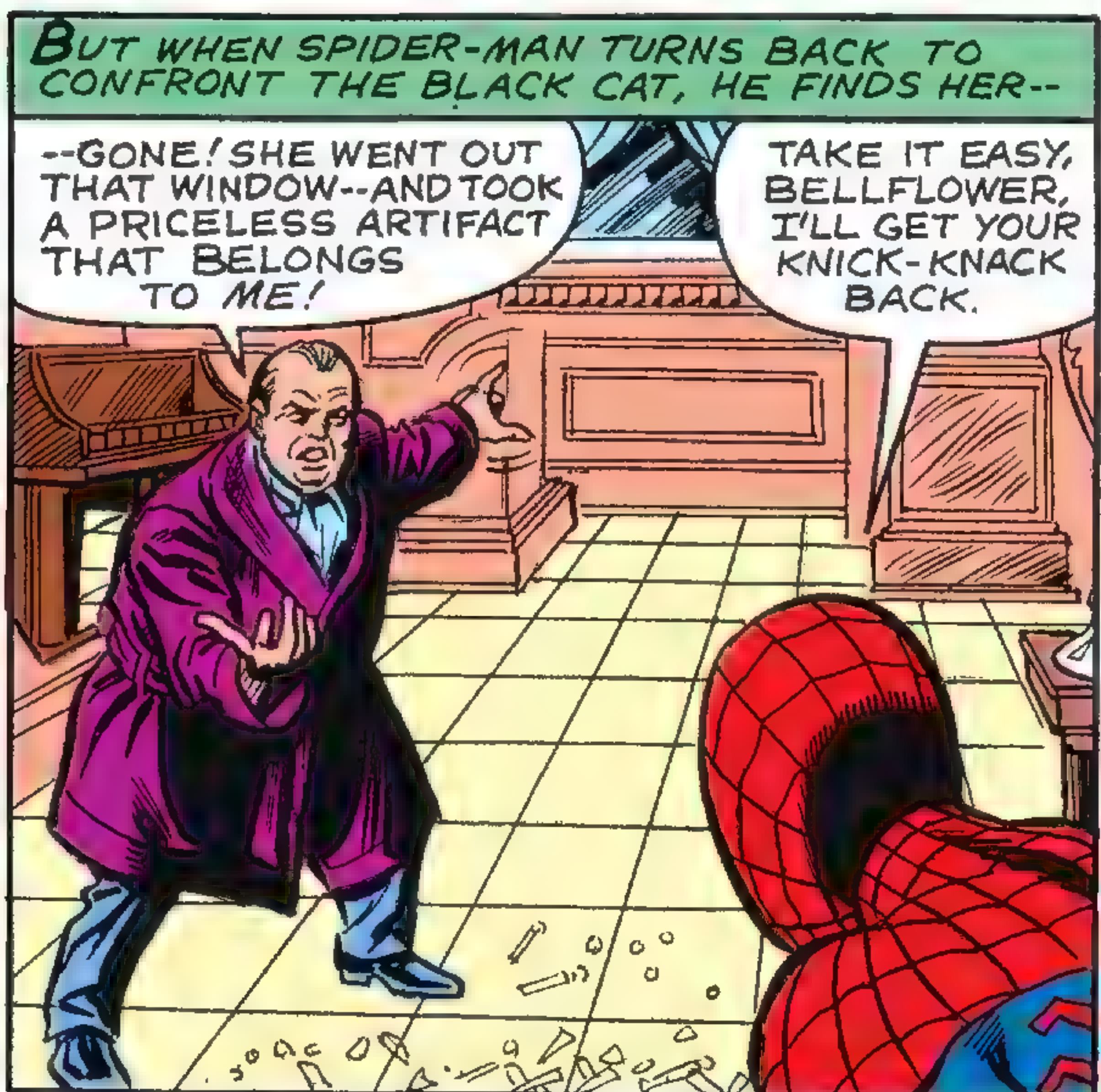
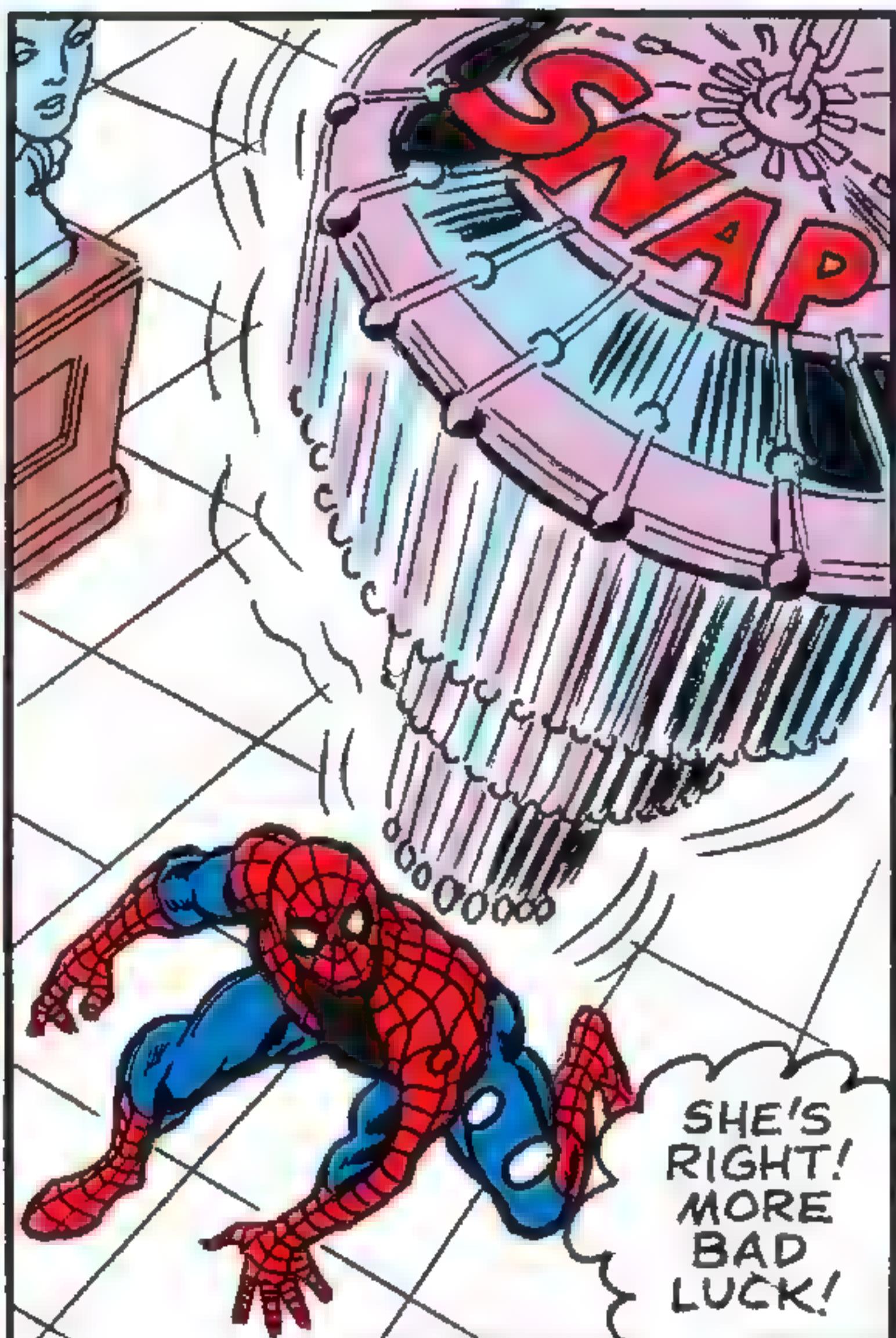
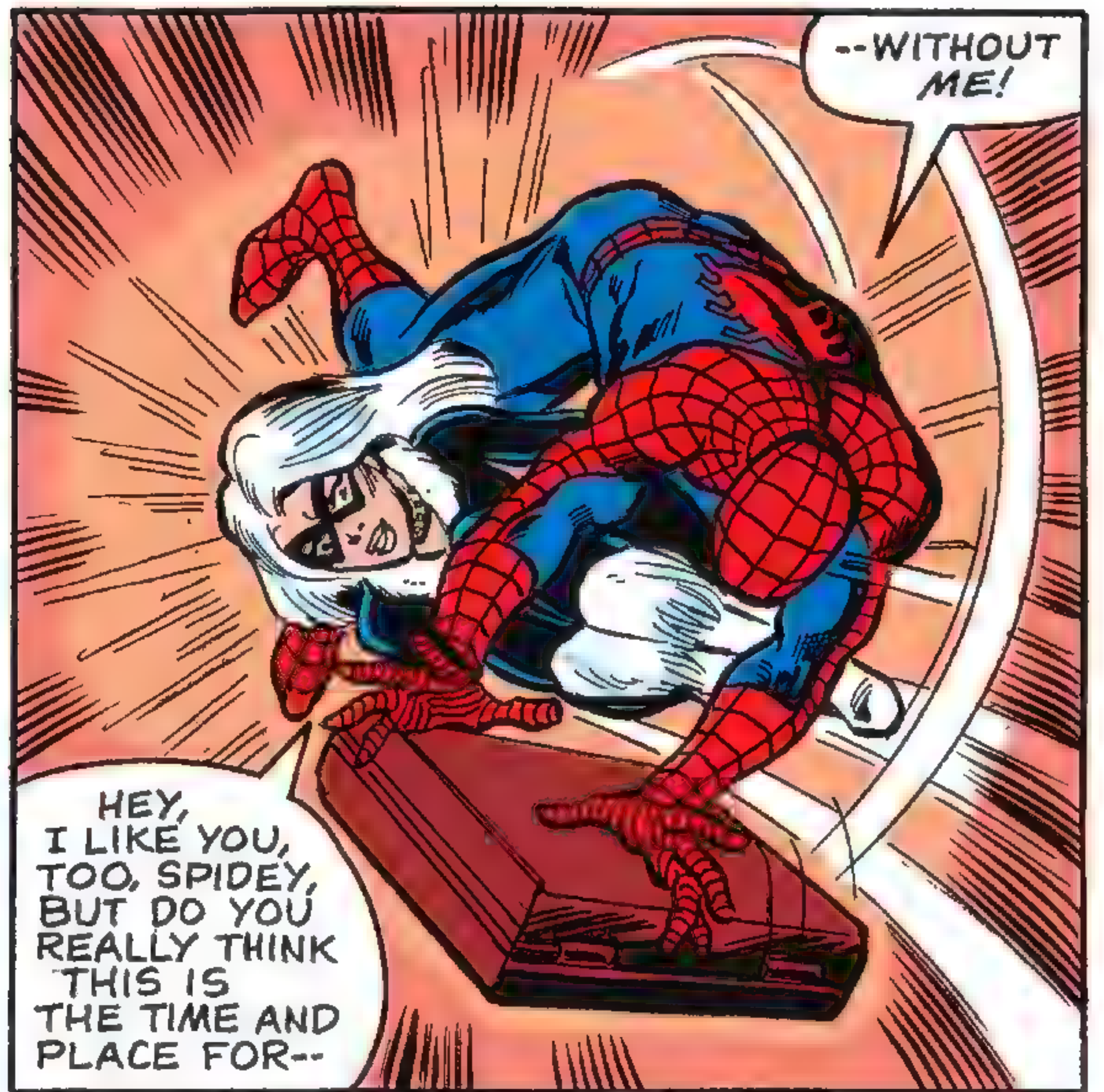
GOT TO GET OUT OF RANGE AS ONLY SPIDER-MAN CAN!

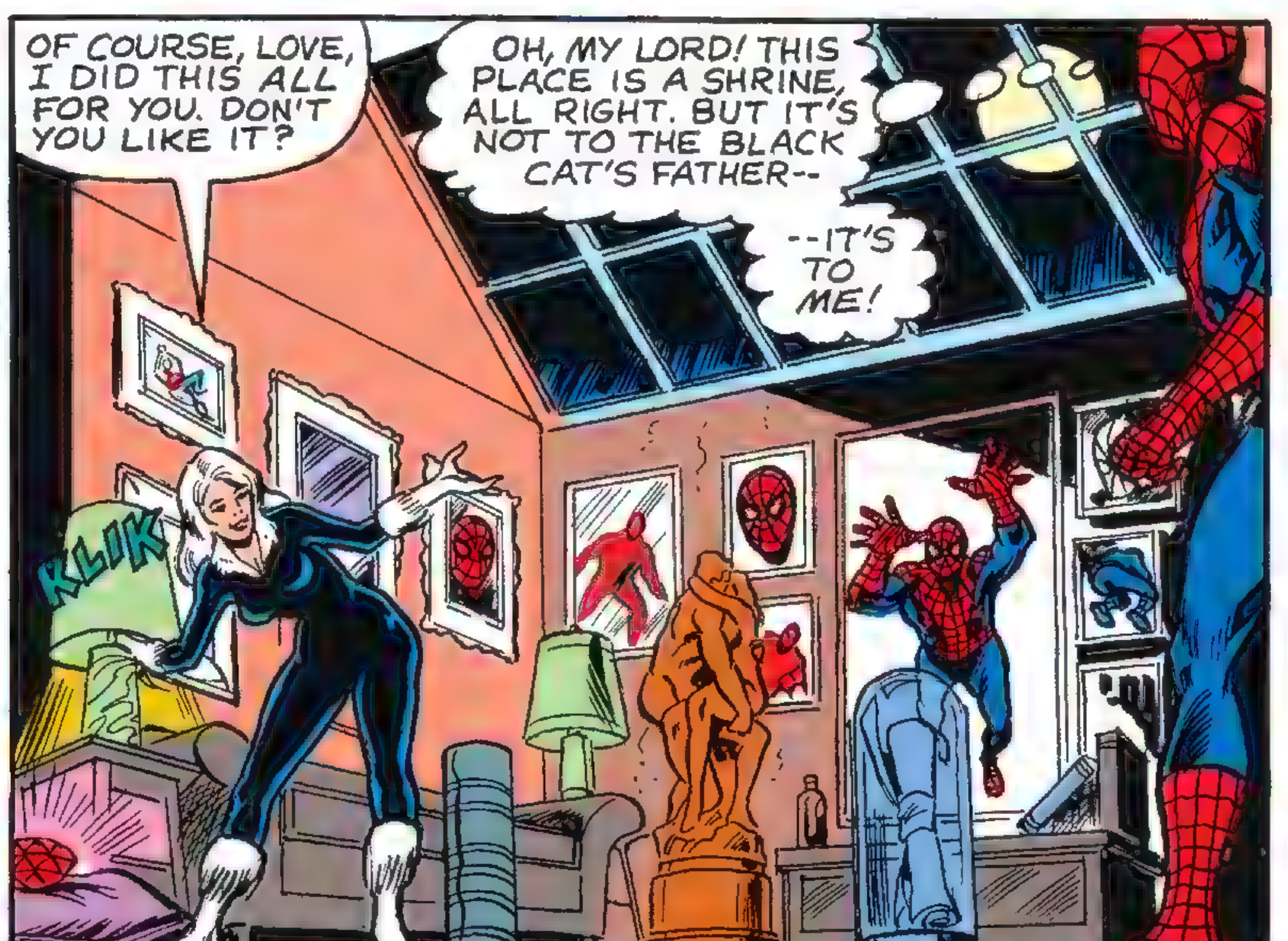
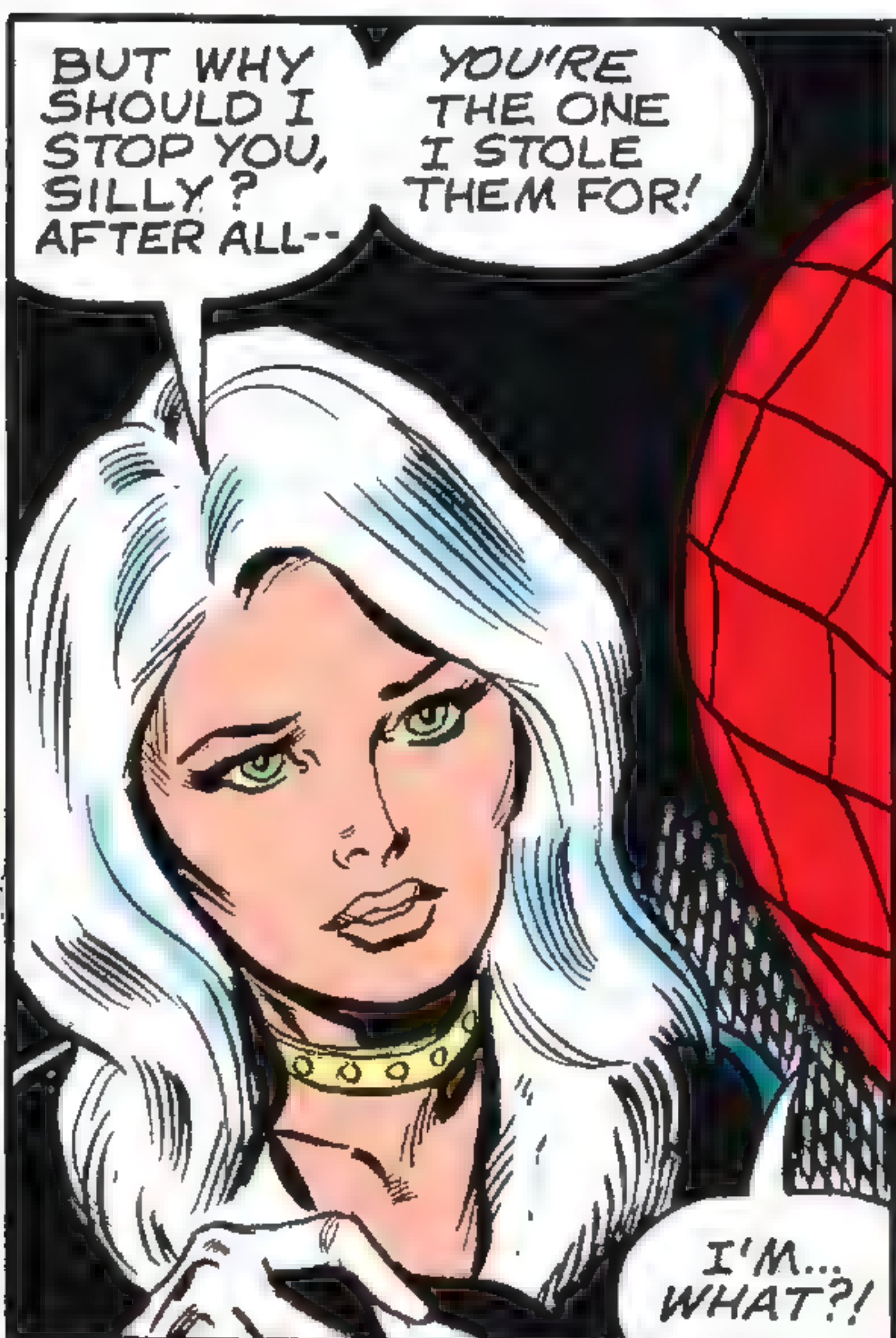
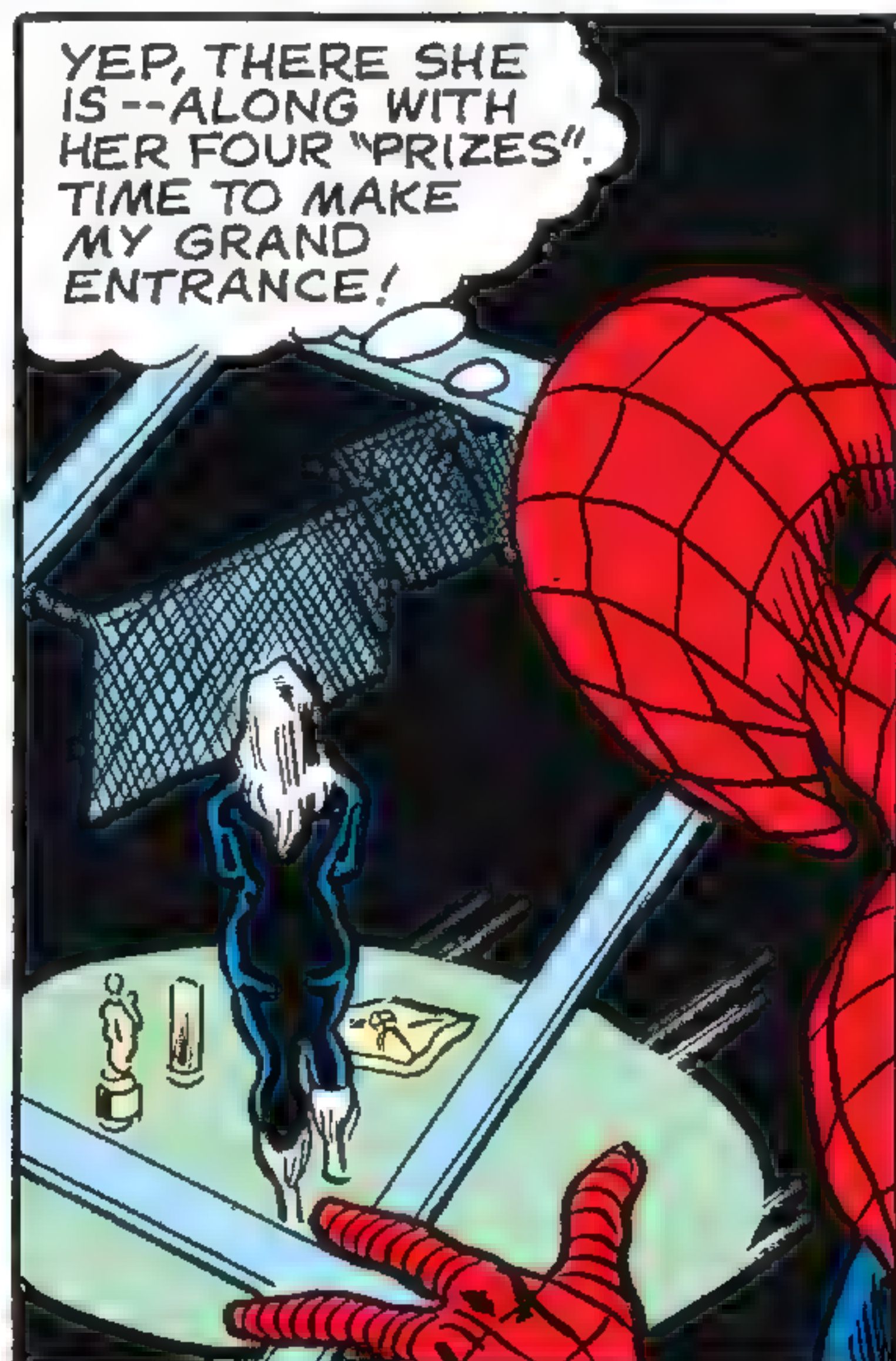
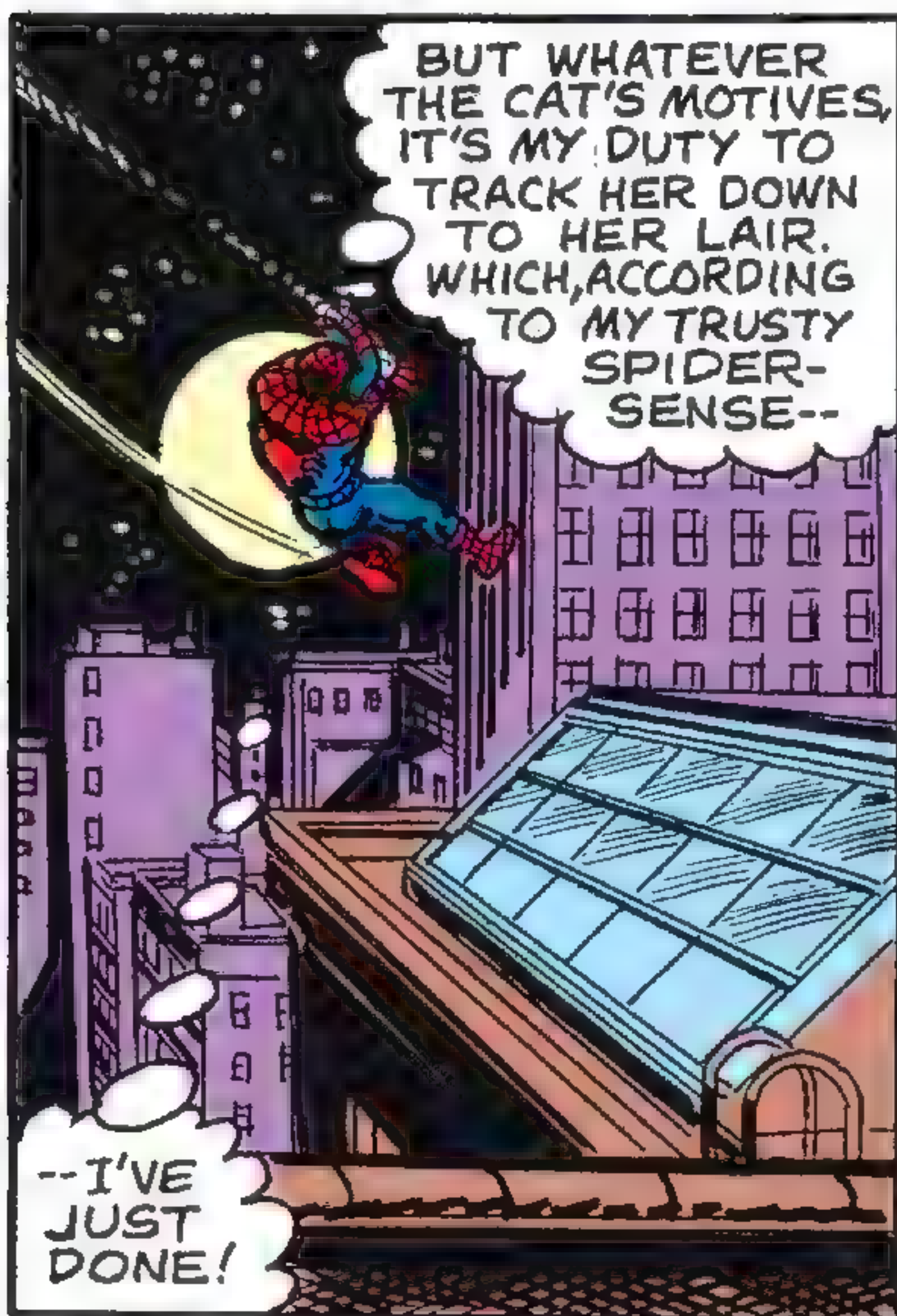
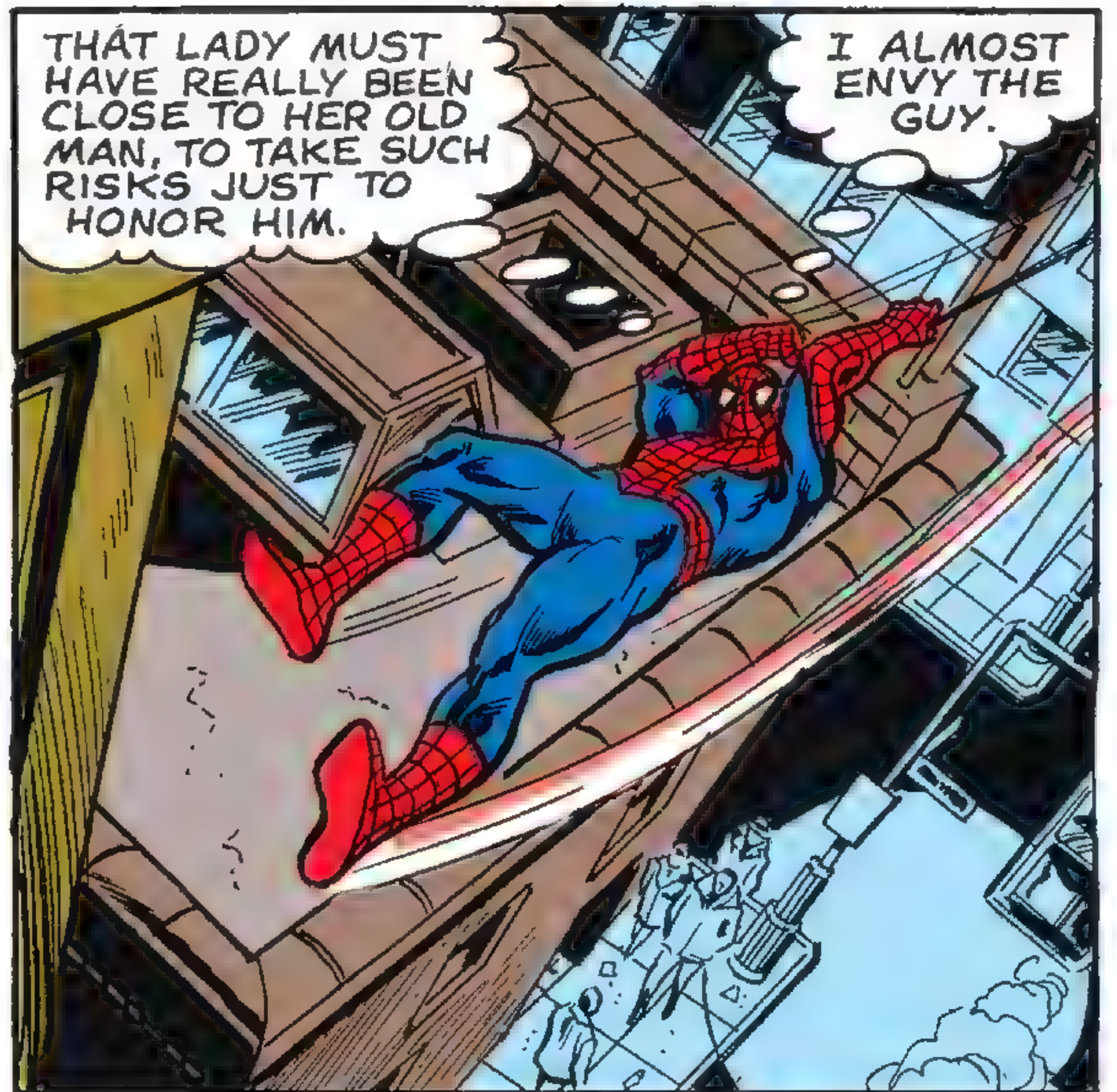
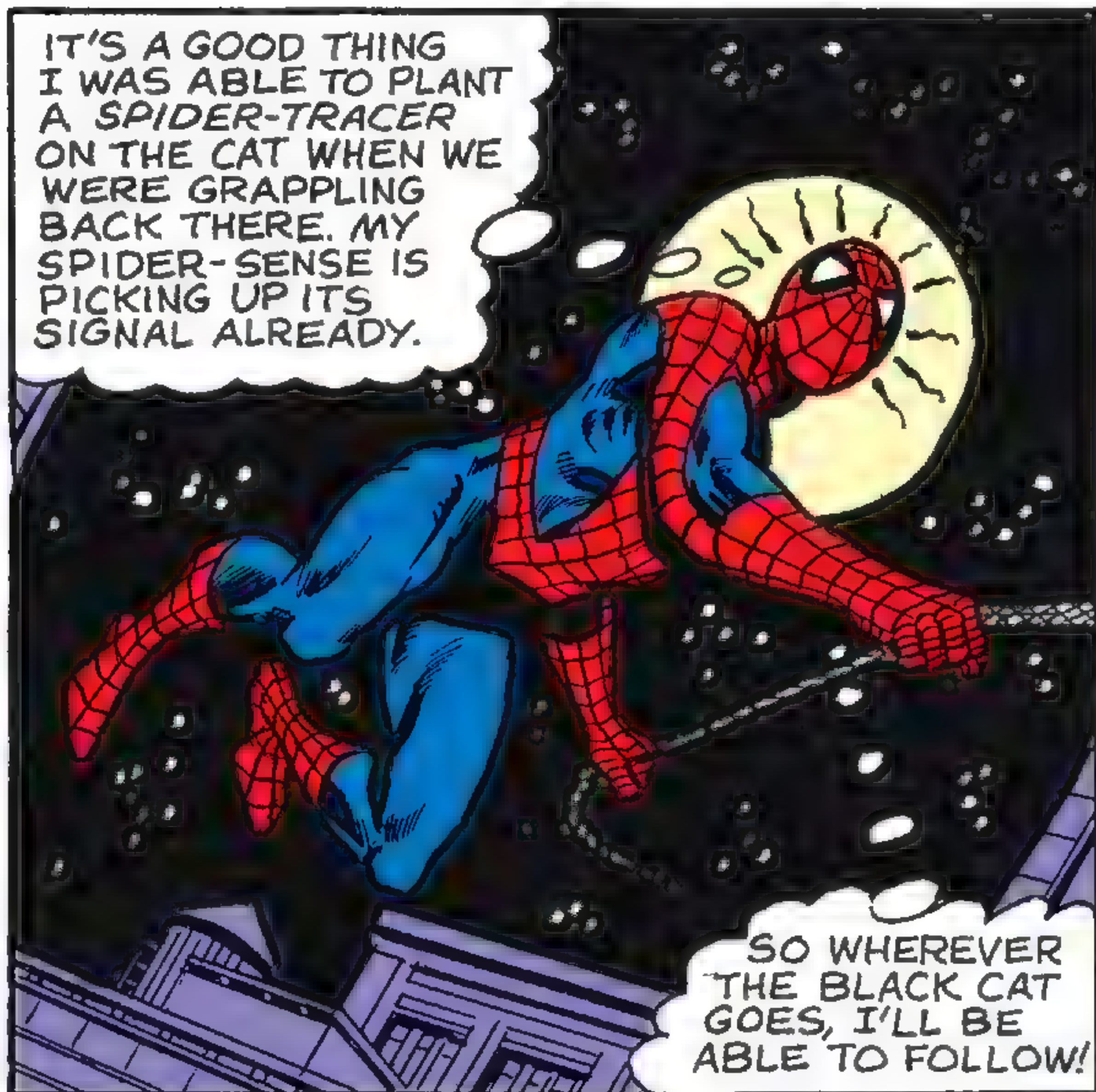


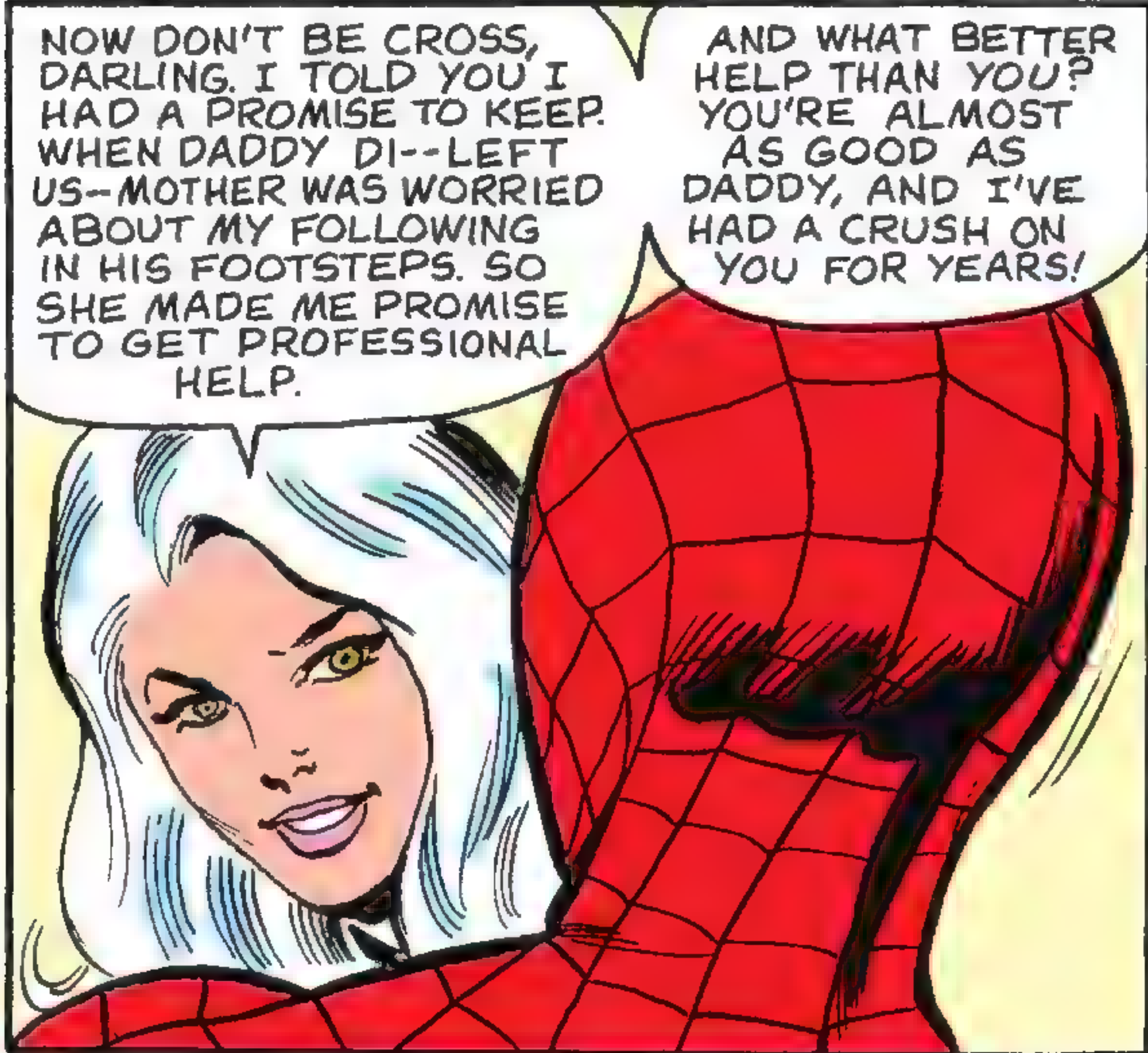
A SWIMMING POOL? ON THE ROOF? SHEESH, TALK ABOUT CONSPICUOUS CONSUMPTION!

BUT AT LEAST THAT PRIVATE ELEVATOR WILL GIVE ME AN EASY WAY TO GET--



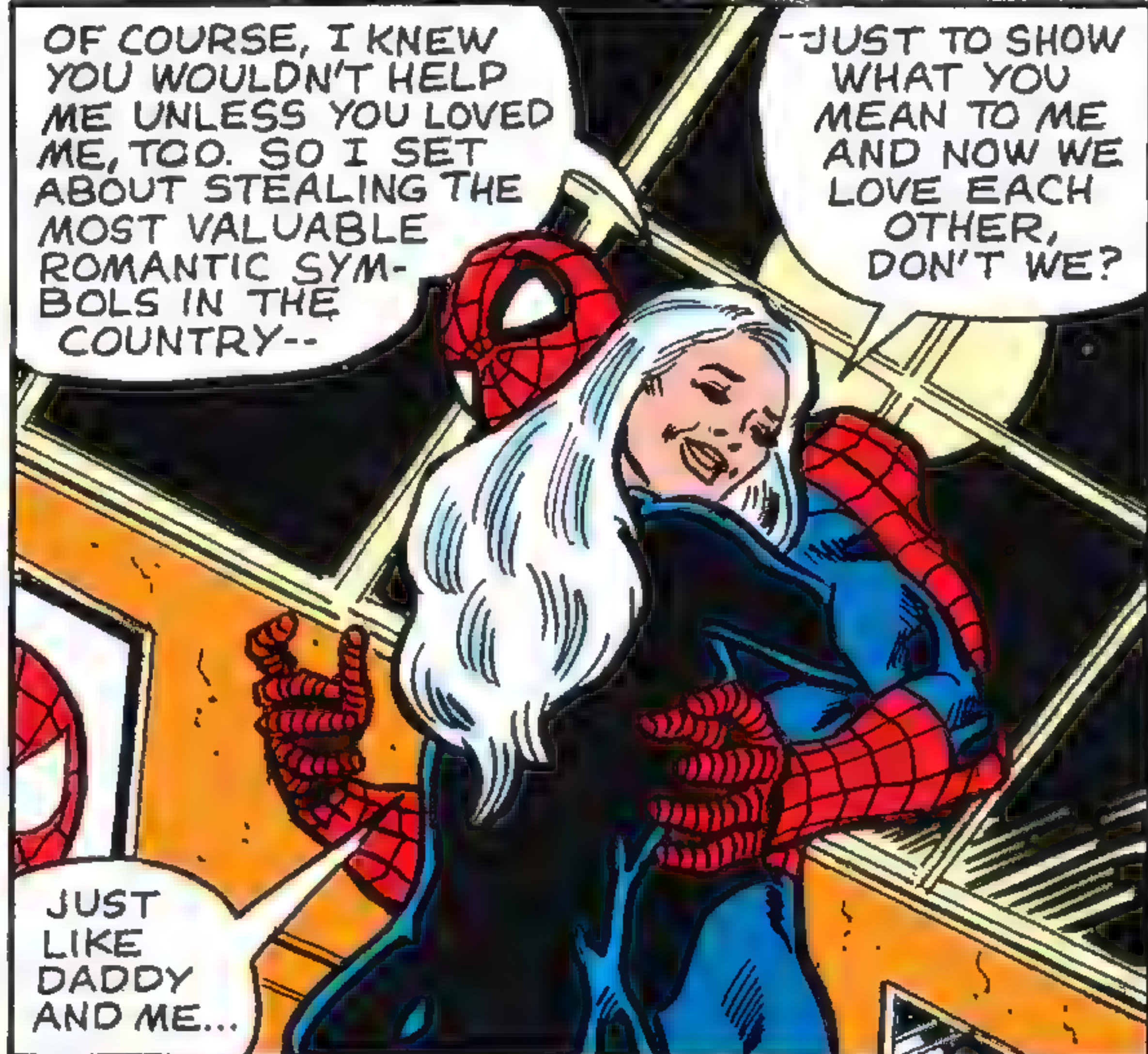






NOW DON'T BE CROSS, DARLING. I TOLD YOU I HAD A PROMISE TO KEEP. WHEN DADDY DI--LEFT US--MOTHER WAS WORRIED ABOUT MY FOLLOWING IN HIS FOOTSTEPS. SO SHE MADE ME PROMISE TO GET PROFESSIONAL HELP.

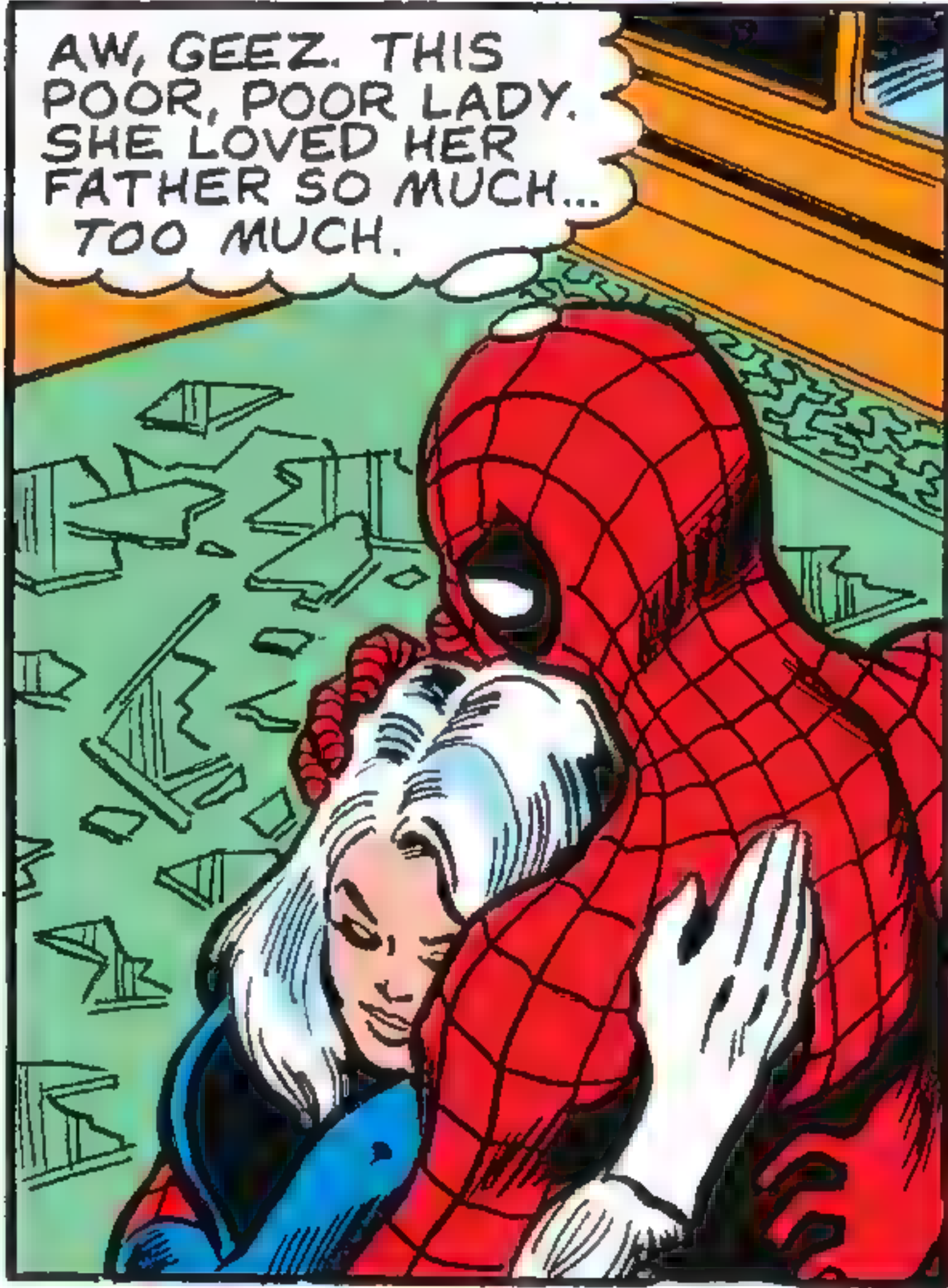
AND WHAT BETTER HELP THAN YOU? YOU'RE ALMOST AS GOOD AS DADDY, AND I'VE HAD A CRUSH ON YOU FOR YEARS!



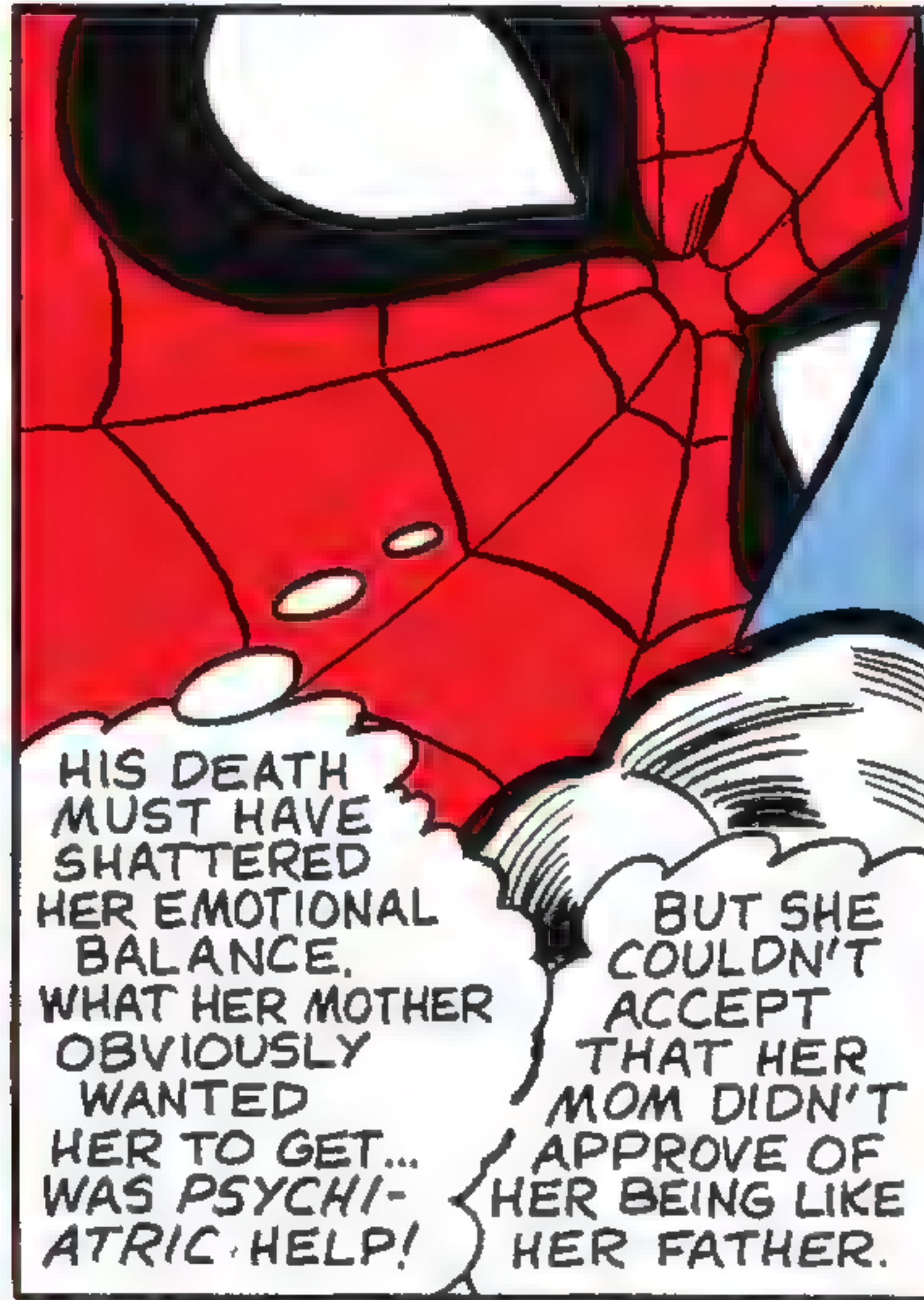
OF COURSE, I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T HELP ME UNLESS YOU LOVED ME, TOO. SO I SET ABOUT STEALING THE MOST VALUABLE ROMANTIC SYMBOLS IN THE COUNTRY--

--JUST TO SHOW WHAT YOU MEAN TO ME AND NOW WE LOVE EACH OTHER, DON'T WE?

JUST LIKE DADDY AND ME...



AW, GEEZ. THIS POOR, POOR LADY. SHE LOVED HER FATHER SO MUCH... TOO MUCH.

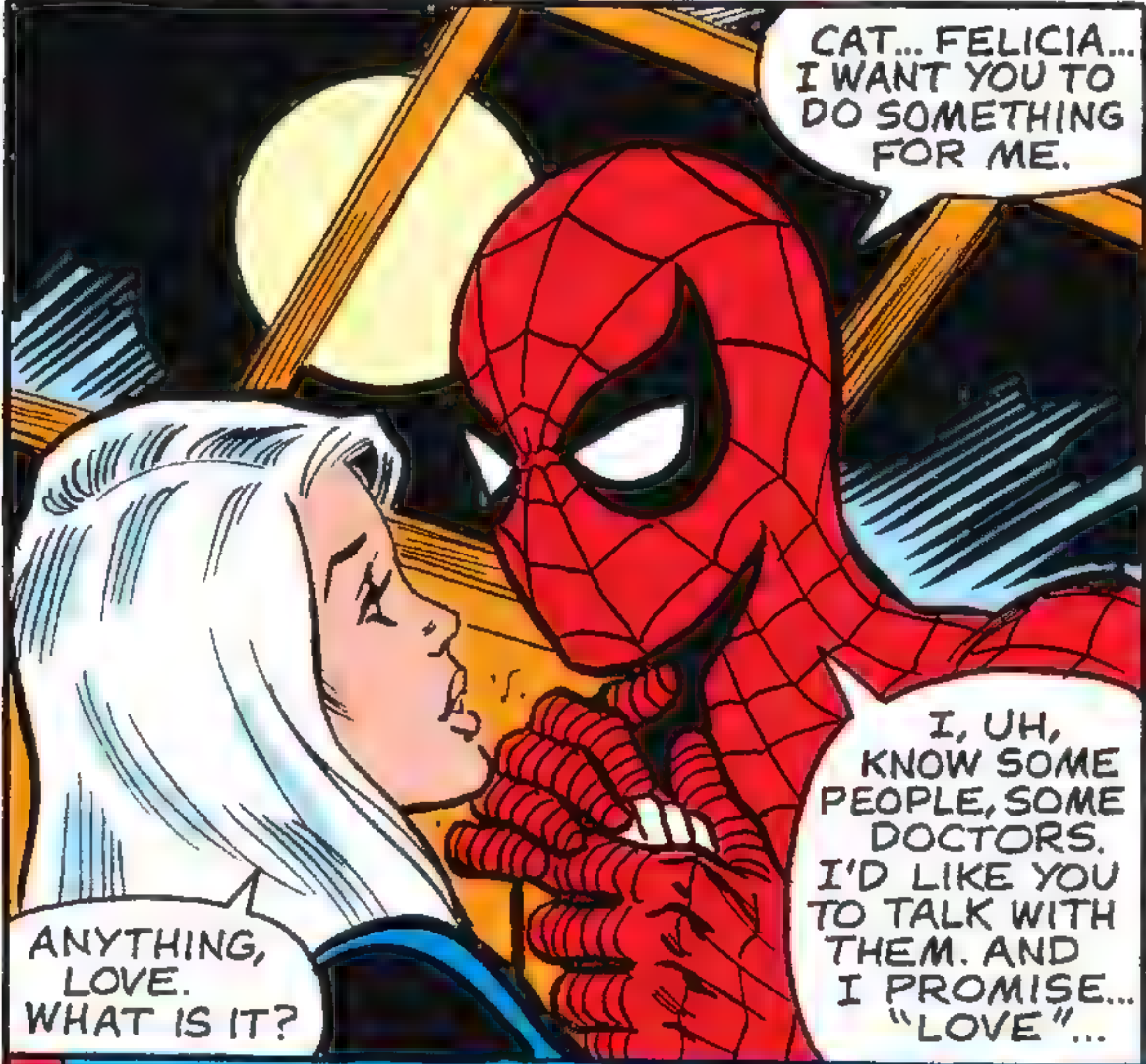


HIS DEATH MUST HAVE SHATTERED HER EMOTIONAL BALANCE. WHAT HER MOTHER OBVIOUSLY WANTED HER TO GET... WAS PSYCHI-
ATRIC HELP!

BUT SHE COULDN'T ACCEPT THAT HER MOM DIDN'T APPROVE OF HER BEING LIKE HER FATHER.



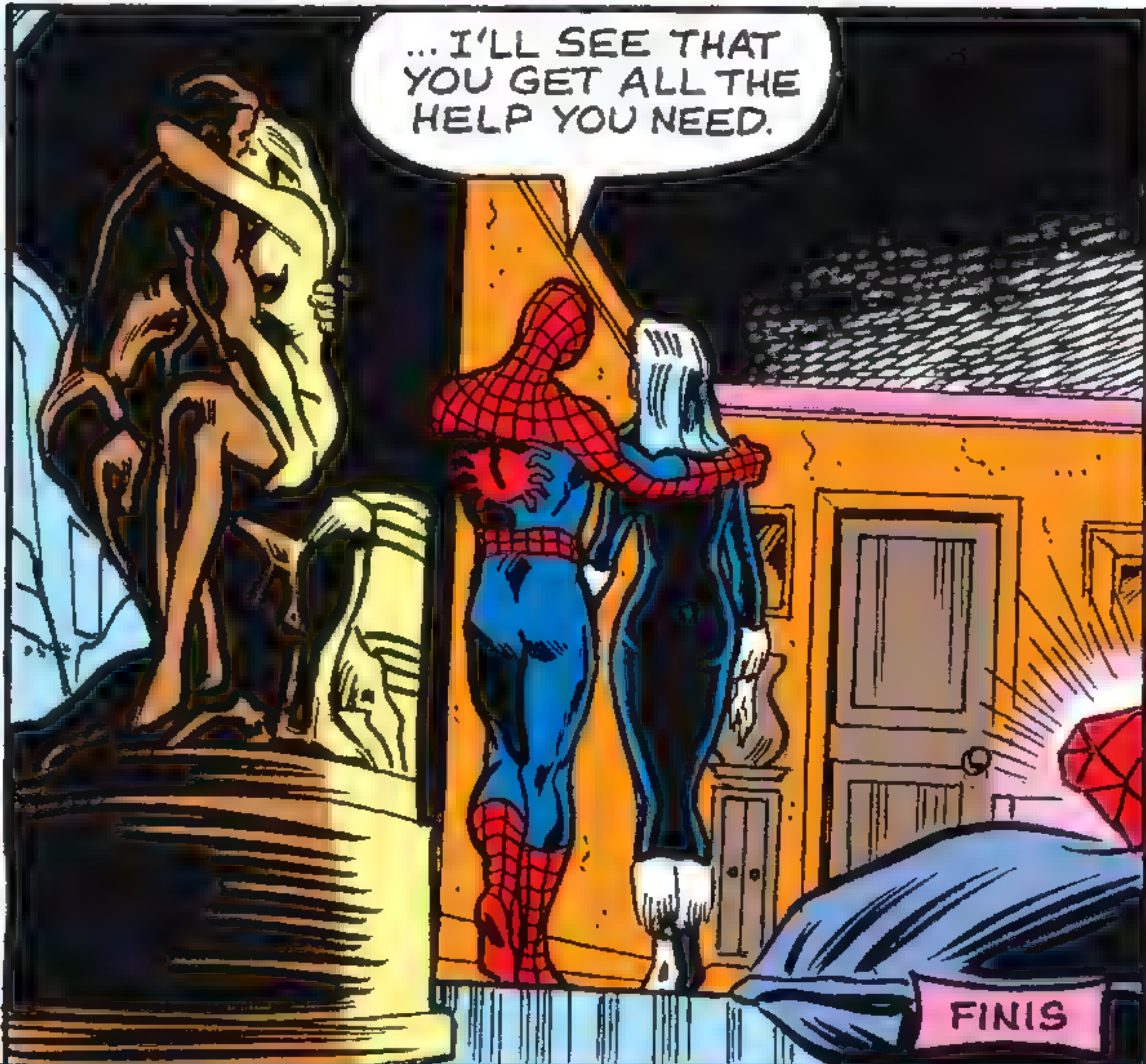
SO SHE LATCHED ONTO ME AS A SUBSTITUTE FATHER! IN HER OWN, CHILDLIKE WAY... SHE REALLY DOES LOVE ME!



CAT... FELICIA... I WANT YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME.

I, UH, KNOW SOME PEOPLE, SOME DOCTORS. I'D LIKE YOU TO TALK WITH THEM. AND I PROMISE... "LOVE"...

ANYTHING, LOVE. WHAT IS IT?



...I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET ALL THE HELP YOU NEED.

FINIS

NEXT THE FRIGHTFUL FATE OF J. JONAH JAMESON! **A METHOD IN HIS MADNESS!!** IT'S NOT WHAT YOU EXPECT!

60¢

226

MAR

02457

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®



TM

SHE'S BACK!
THE BLACK CAT!



"BUT THE CAT CAME BACK..."

MITCHELL STATE HOSPITAL IN UPSTATE NEW YORK LIKES TO CALL ITSELF A MENTAL HEALTH CARE FACILITY.

IN EARLIER, LESS ENLIGHTENED TIMES, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN CALLED AN ASYLUM...A PLACE FOR SOCIETY TO LOCK AWAY ITS MADMEN.

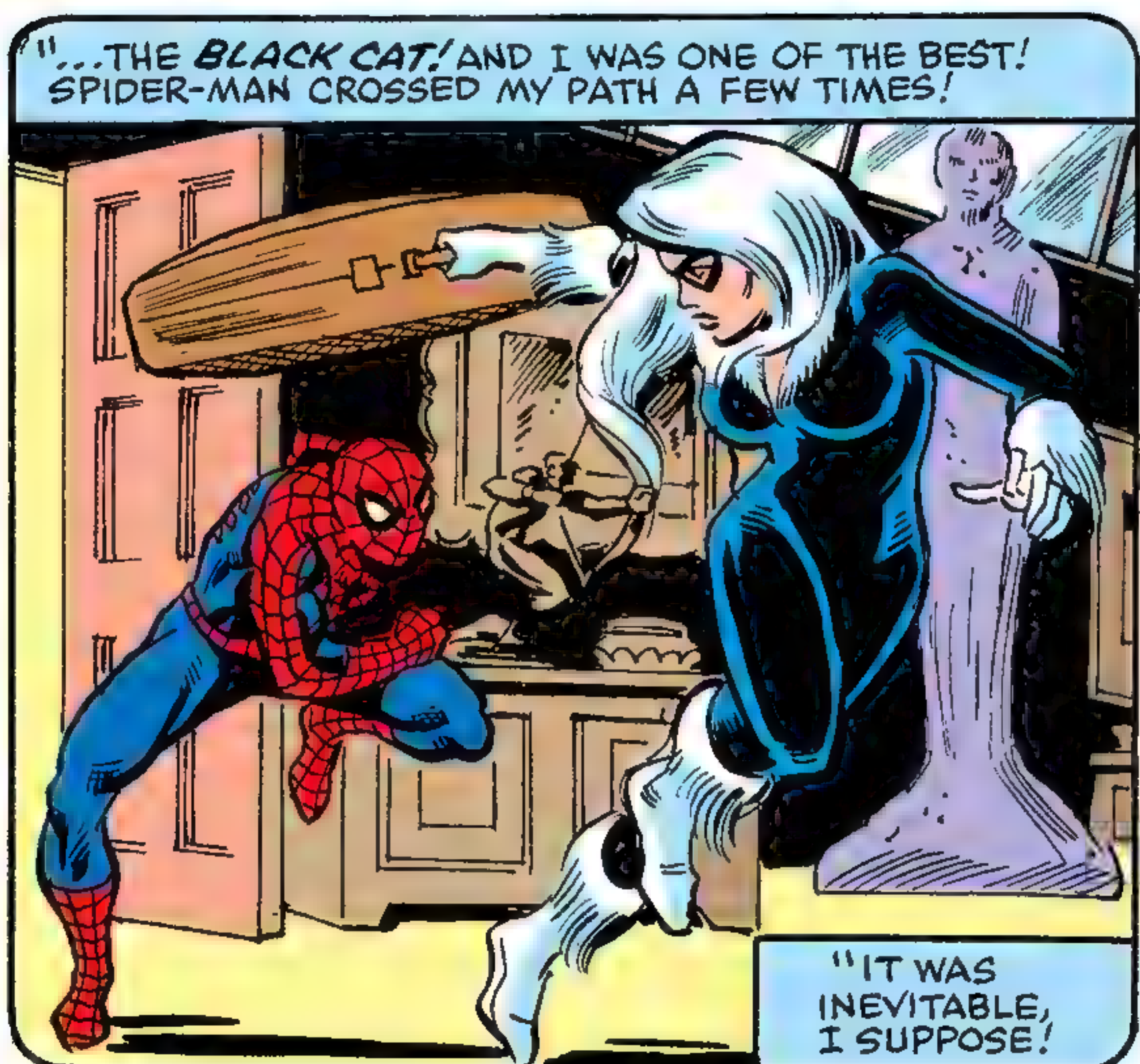
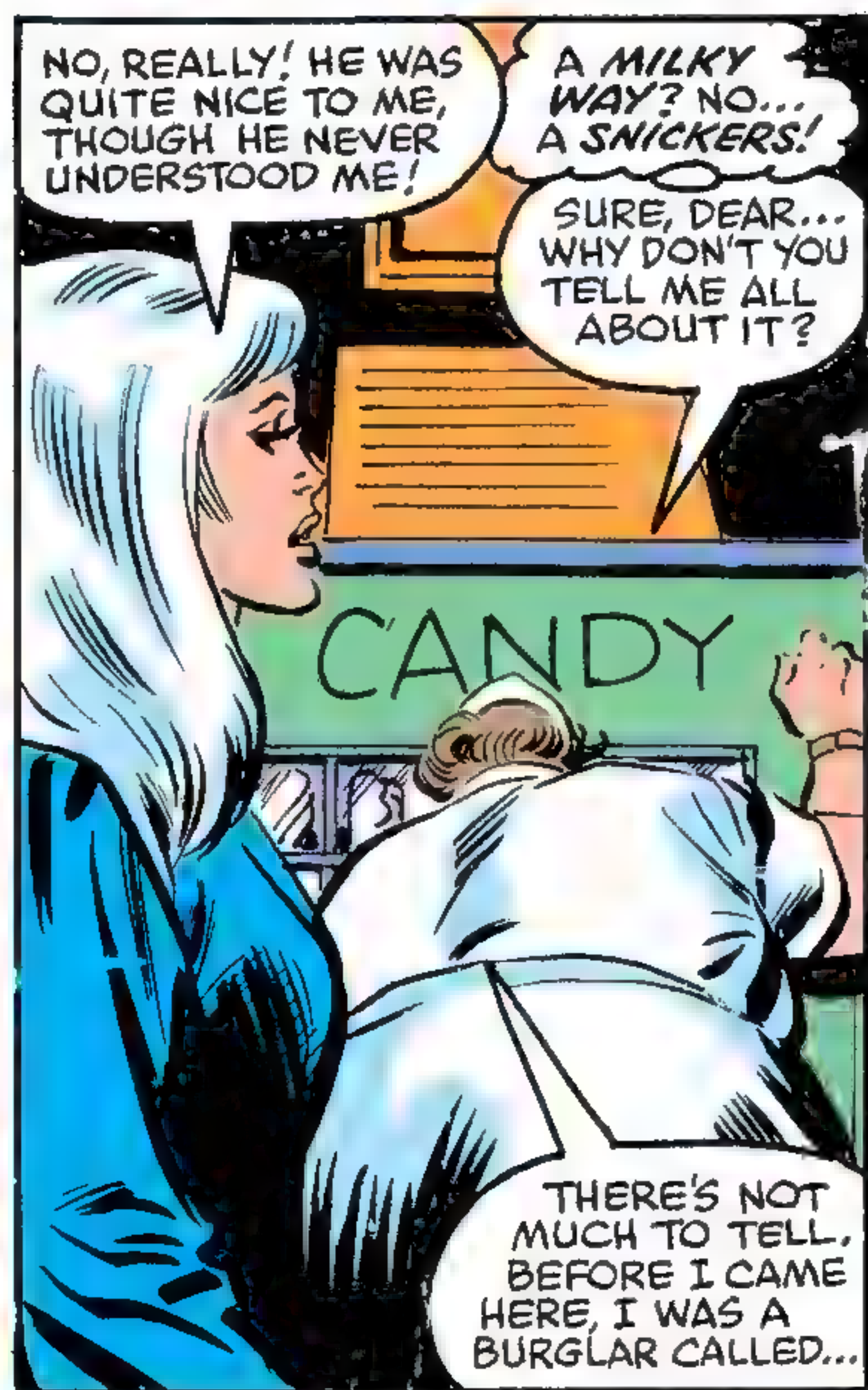
ALAS...SOMETIMES, IT MUST STILL SERVE THAT PURPOSE!

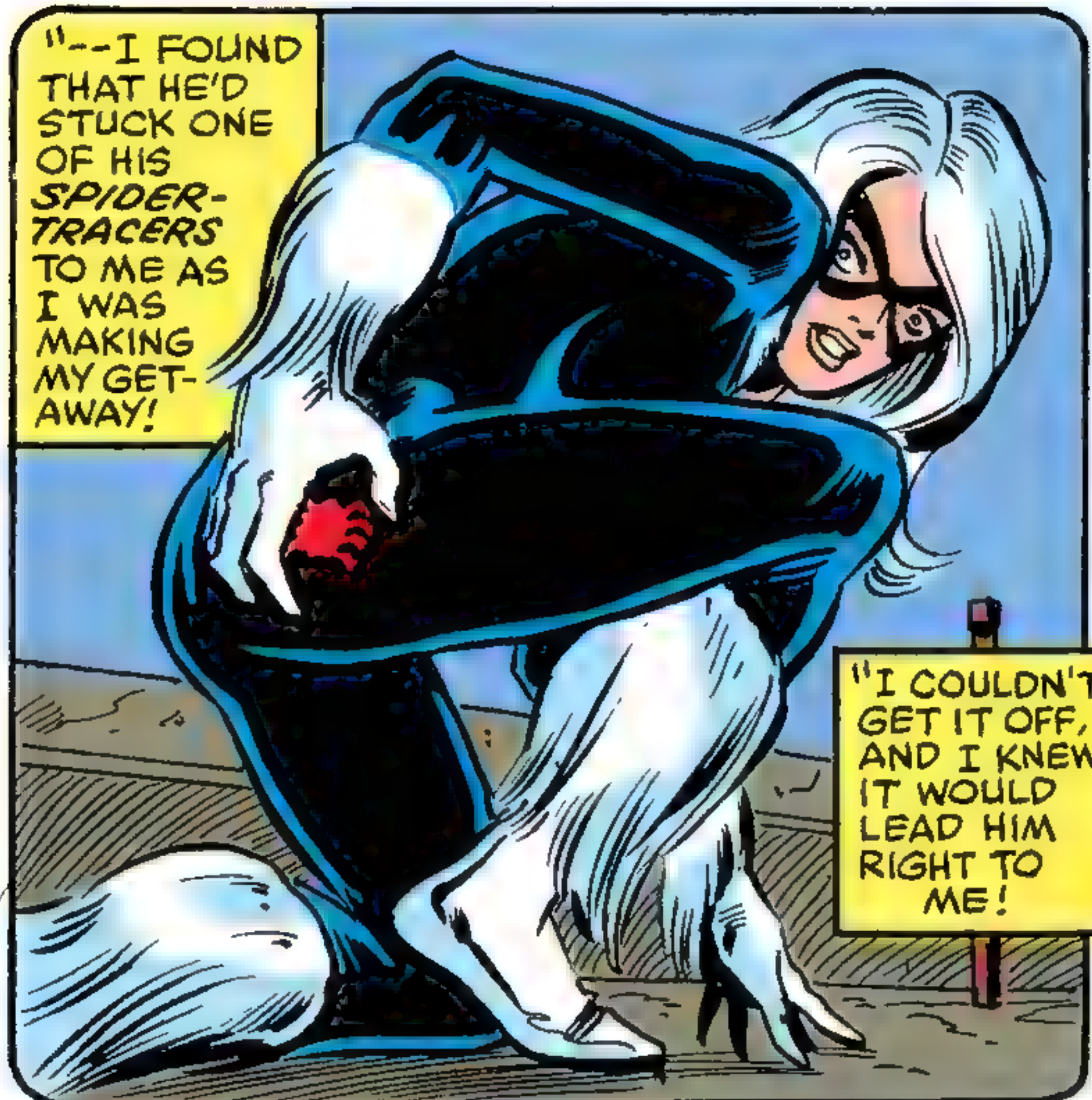
IT...IT'S SPIDER-MAN!!

NO! HE'S UP THERE... LAUGHING BECAUSE I FAILED! I WAS THE FOOLKILLER, AND HE STOPPED ME FROM KILLING THE GREATEST FOOL OF ALL... MYSELF!

YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS, MR. SALINGER. THERE'S NO ONE HERE BUT US! COME ON...LET'S GET IN OUT OF THE STORM!

ROGER STERN
WRITER
JOE ROSEN
LETTERER
JOHN ROMITA JR. & JIM MOONEY
ARTISTS
BOB SHAREN
COLORIST
TOM DEFALCO
EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER
ORDERLY





"--I FOUND THAT HE'D STUCK ONE OF HIS SPIDER-TRACERS TO ME AS I WAS MAKING MY GET-AWAY!"

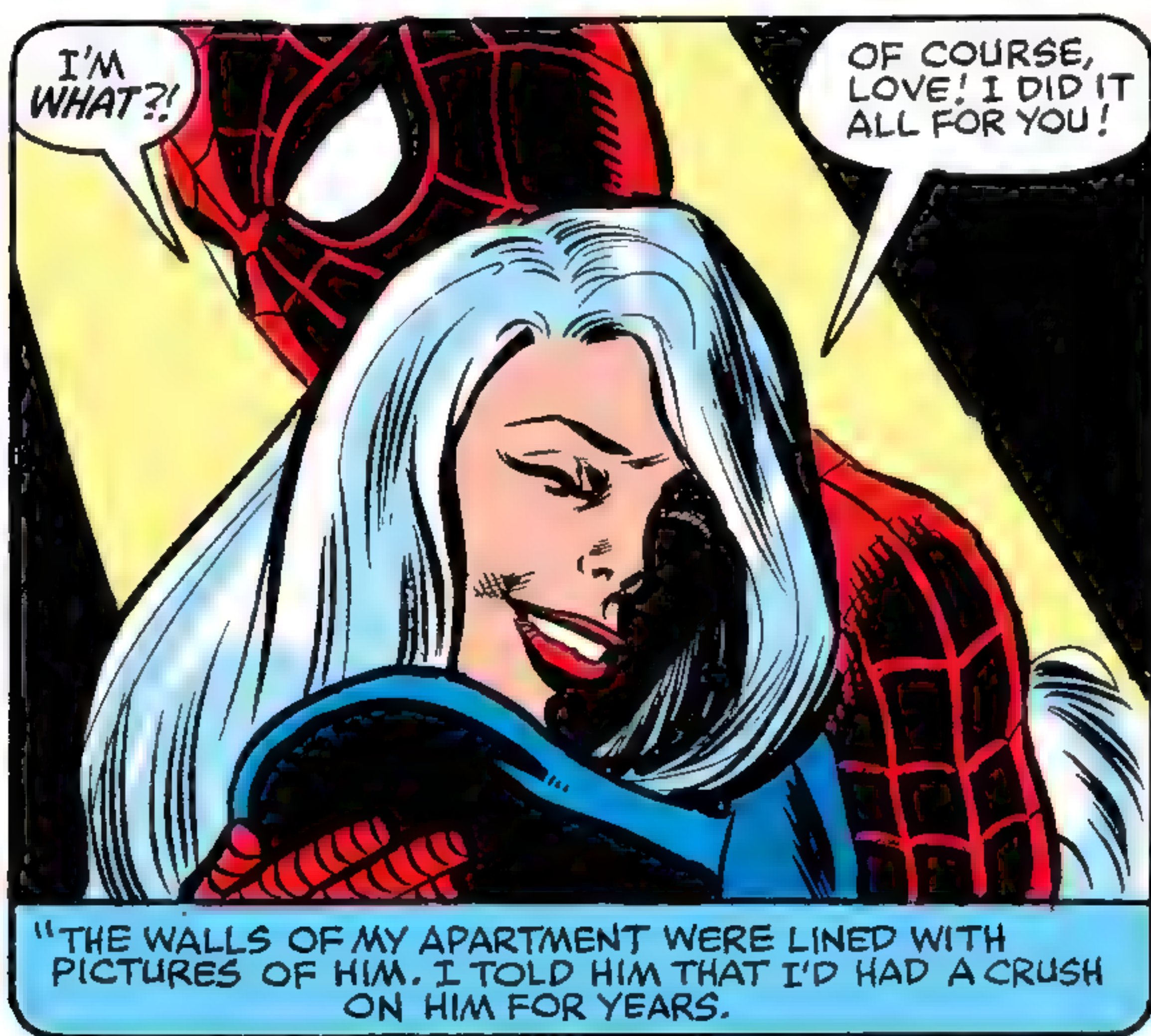
"I COULDN'T GET IT OFF, AND I KNEW IT WOULD LEAD HIM RIGHT TO ME!"



"WITH HIS SPEED, IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE HE'D CATCH ME! THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO BUT GO HOME AND... WAIT."

ALL RIGHT, CAT, I'M TAKING THOSE ARTIFACTS YOU STOLE! AND IF YOU TRY TO STOP ME--!

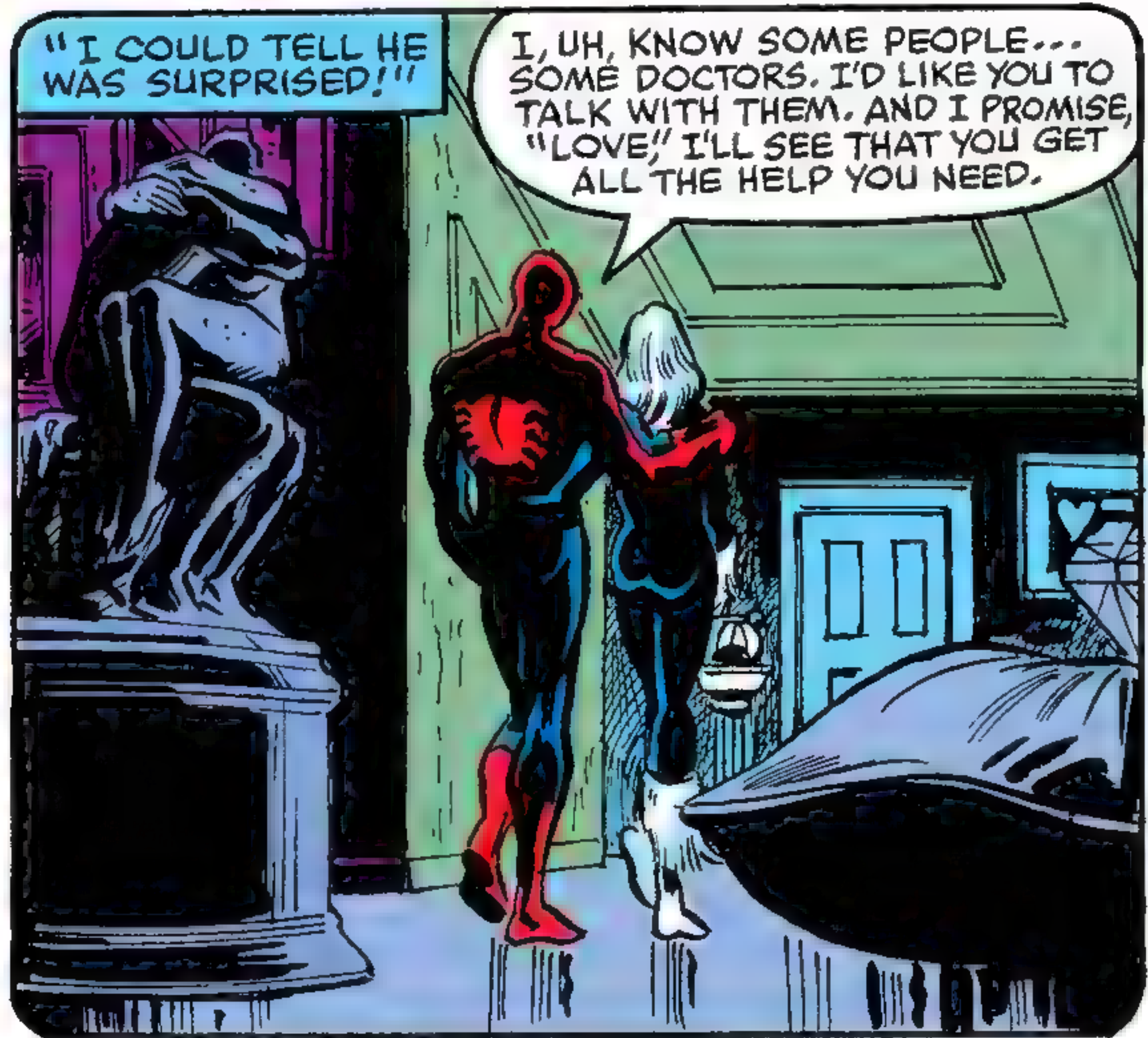
BUT WHY SHOULD I STOP YOU, SILLY? AFTER ALL, YOU'RE THE ONE I STOLE THEM FOR!



I'M WHAT?!

OF COURSE, LOVE! I DID IT ALL FOR YOU!

"THE WALLS OF MY APARTMENT WERE LINED WITH PICTURES OF HIM. I TOLD HIM THAT I'D HAD A CRUSH ON HIM FOR YEARS."



"I COULD TELL HE WAS SURPRISED!"

I, UH, KNOW SOME PEOPLE... SOME DOCTORS. I'D LIKE YOU TO TALK WITH THEM. AND I PROMISE, "LOVE," I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET ALL THE HELP YOU NEED.



EVENTUALLY, I WAS BROUGHT HERE. SPIDER-MAN THOUGHT I WAS CRAZY...



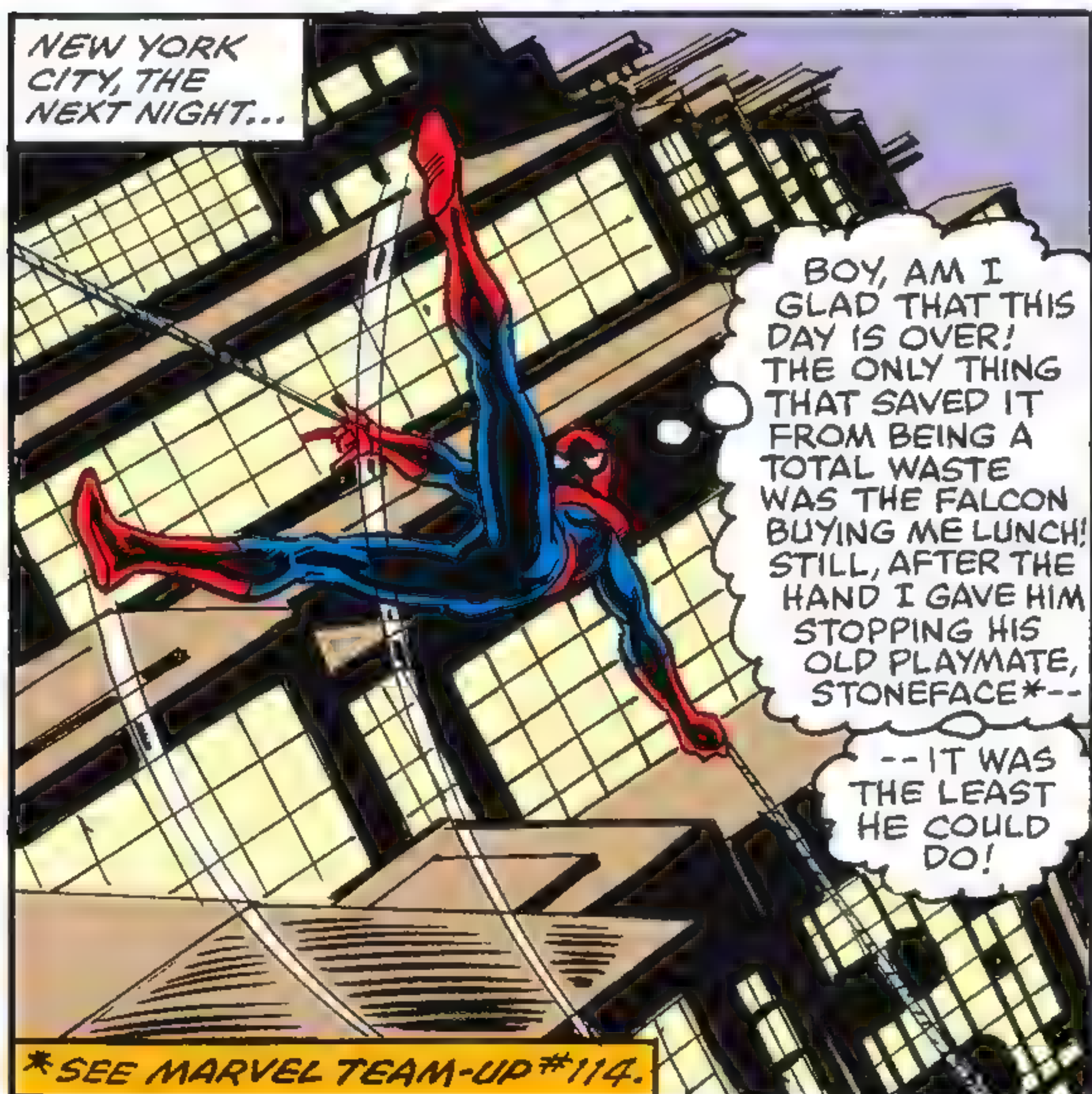
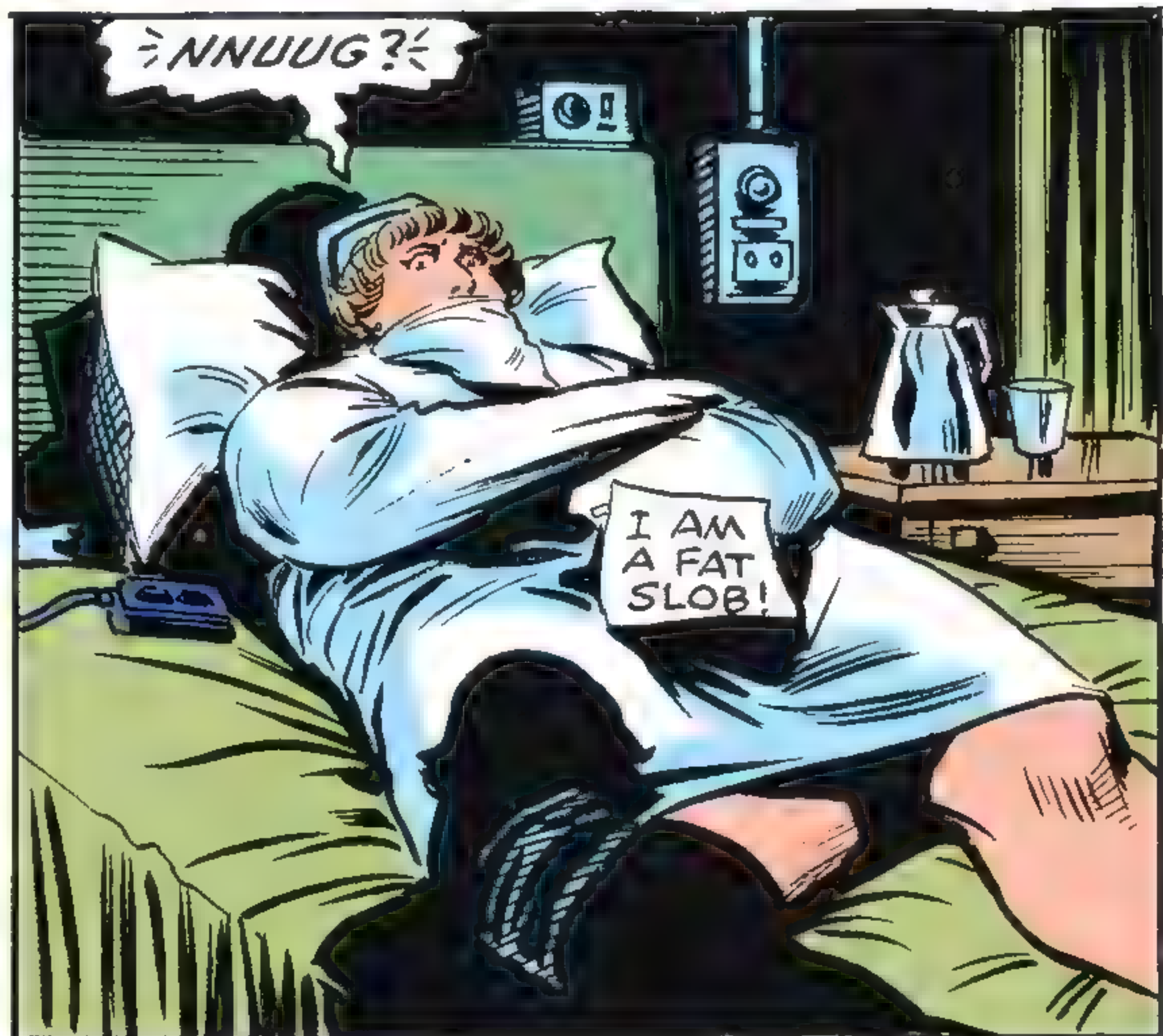
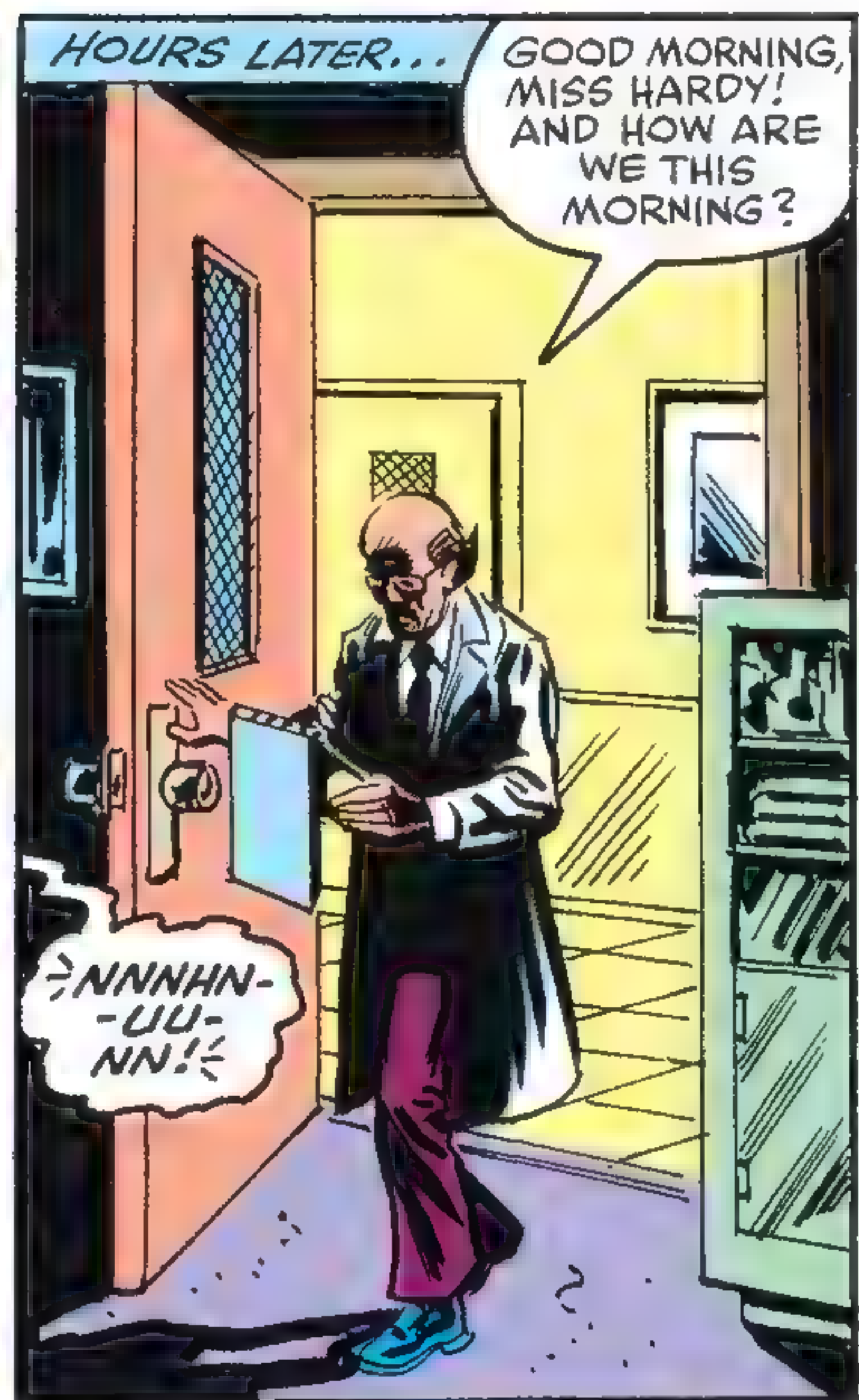
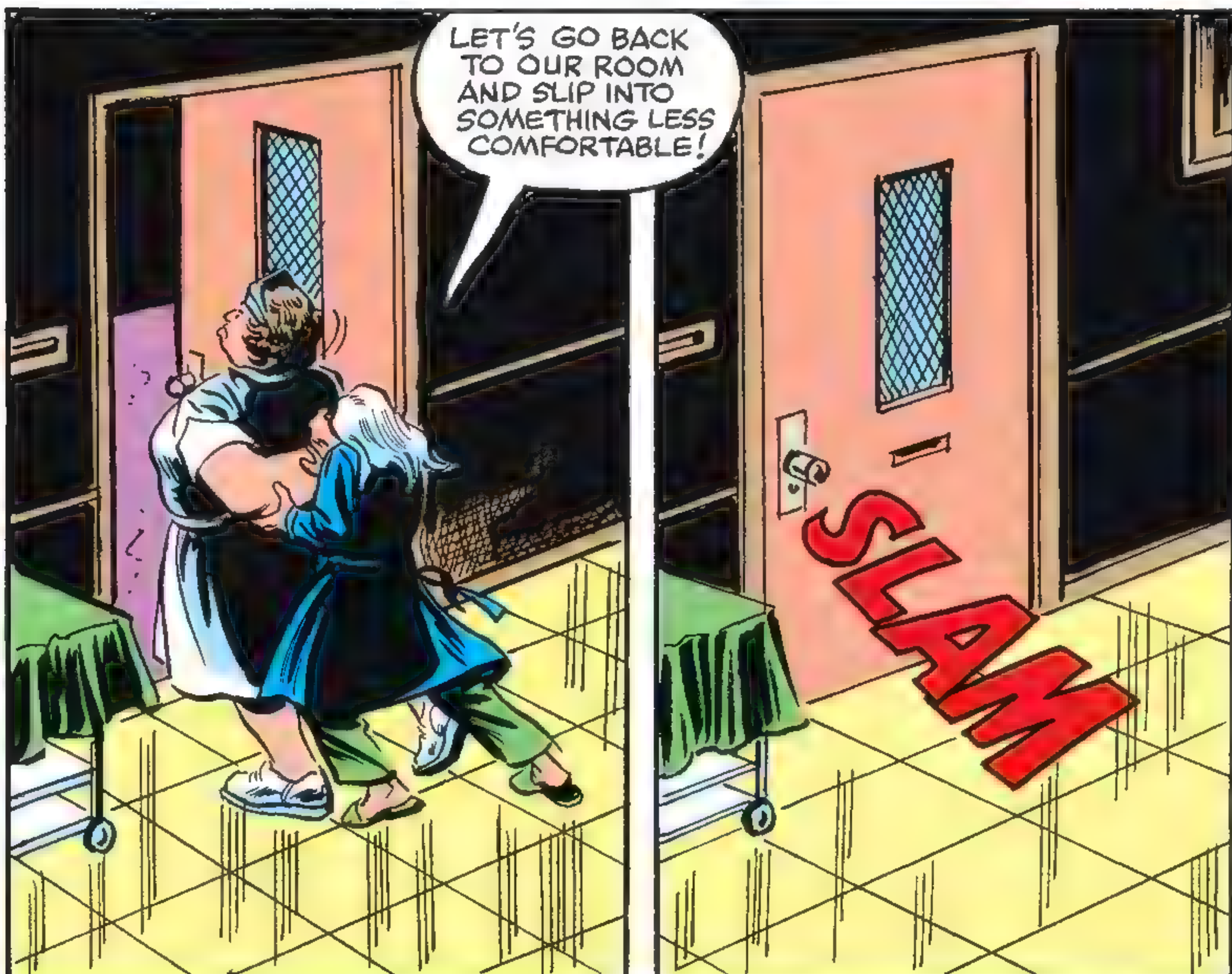
...WHICH, OF COURSE, IS JUST WHAT I WANTED HIM TO THINK!

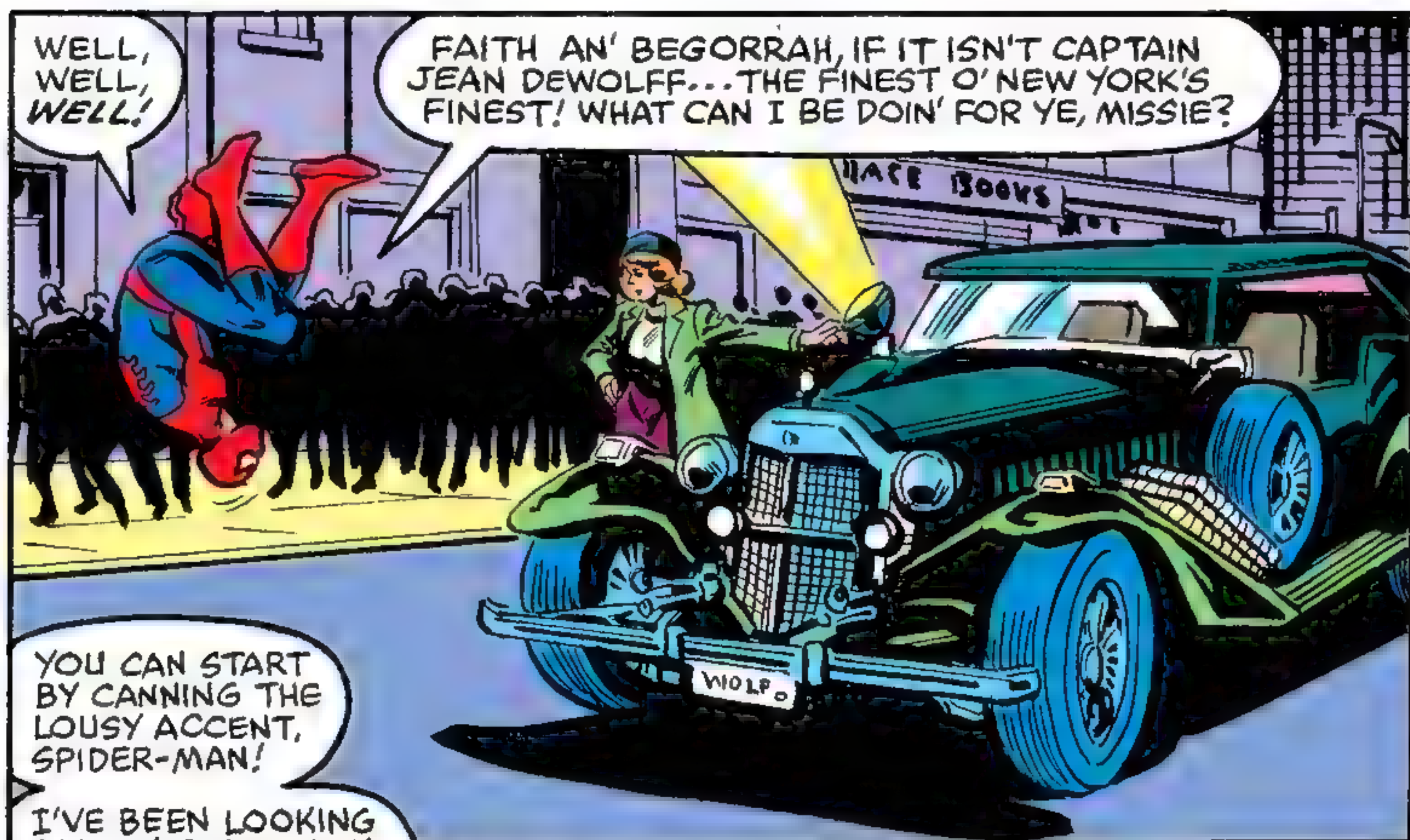


MMMUPH!~

IT'S SO MUCH EASIER TO BIDE YOUR TIME AND ESCAPE FROM A HOSPITAL... THAN FROM A PRISON!

COME ALONG NOW, NURSIE!



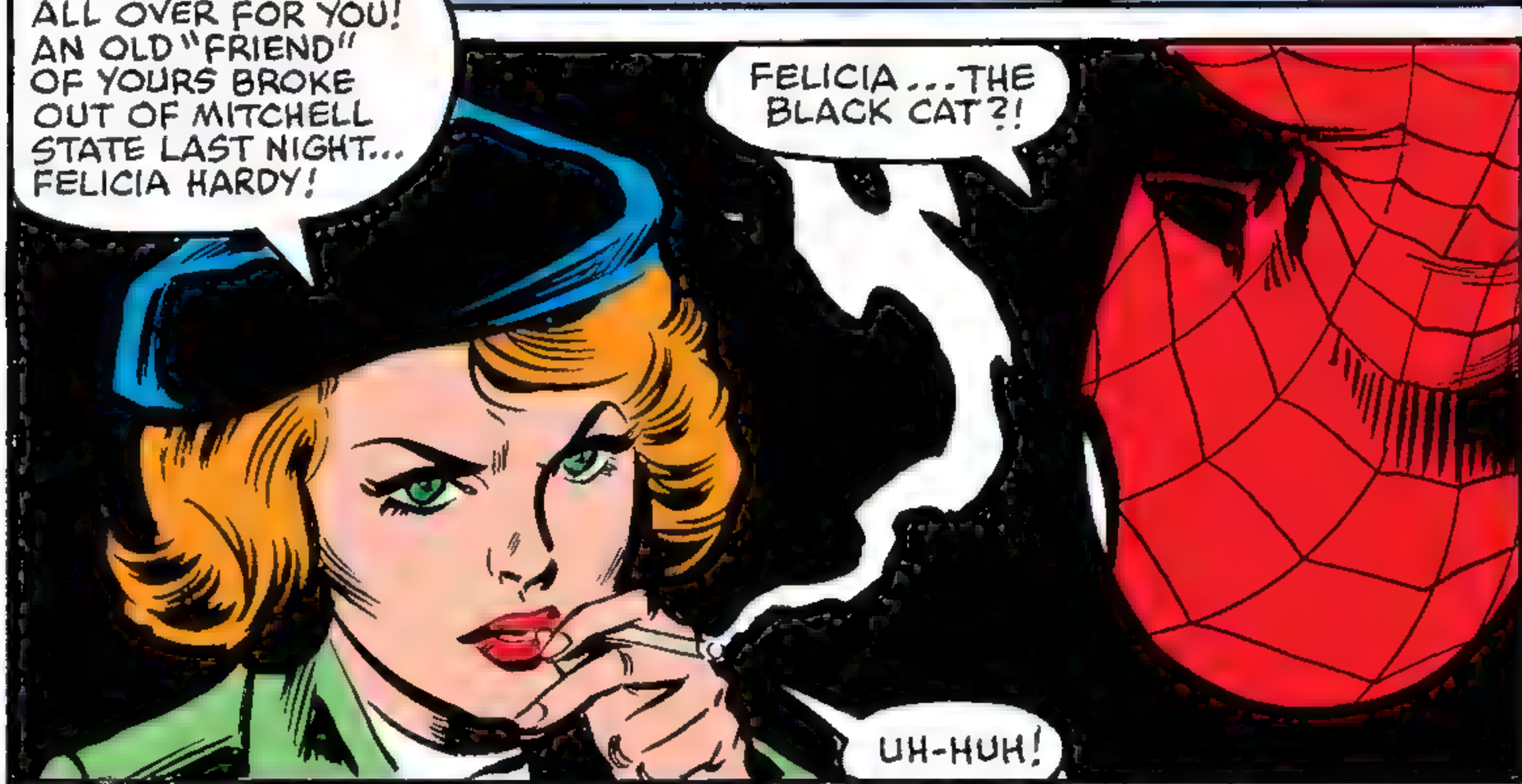


WELL,
WELL,
WELL!

FAITH AN' BEGORRAH, IF IT ISN'T CAPTAIN
JEAN DEWOLFF... THE FINEST O' NEW YORK'S
FINEST! WHAT CAN I BE DOIN' FOR YE, MISSIE?

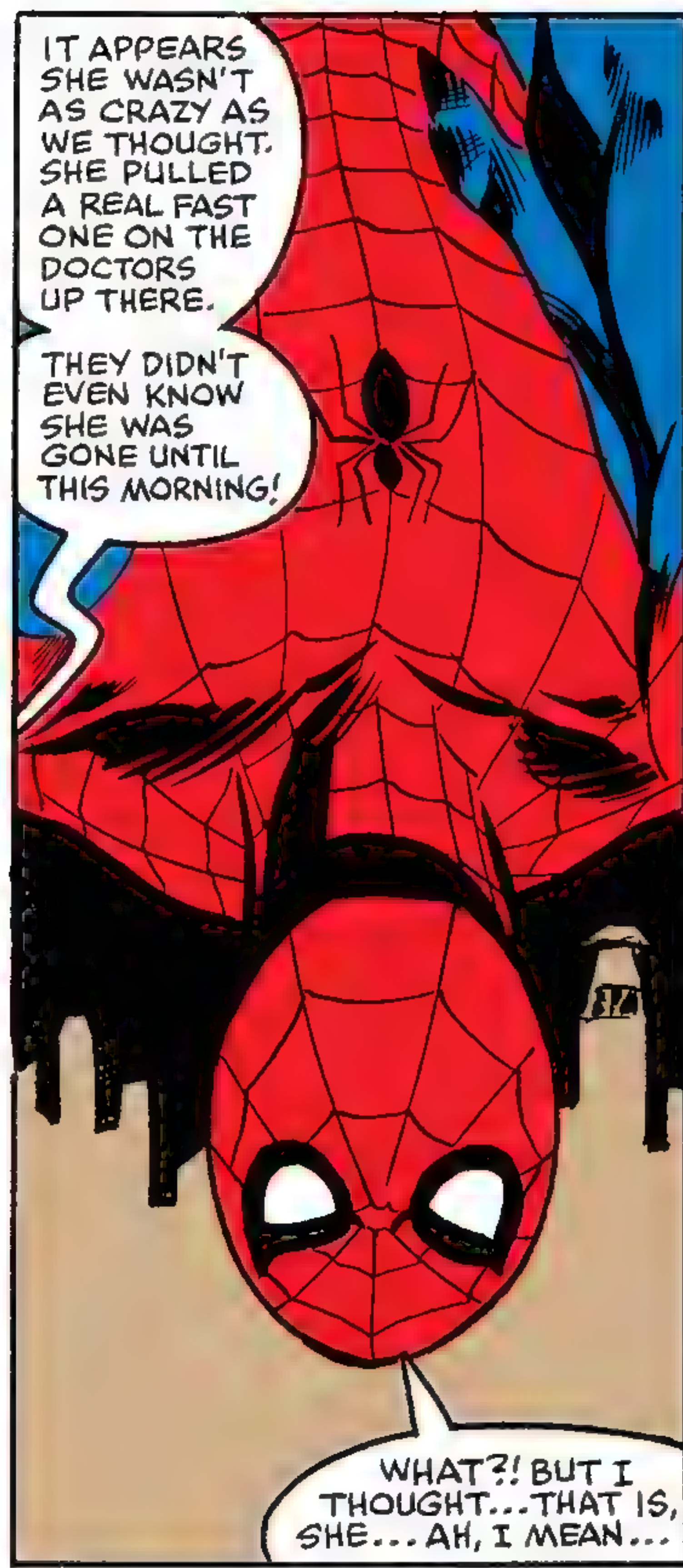
YOU CAN START
BY CANNING THE
LOUSY ACCENT,
SPIDER-MAN!

I'VE BEEN LOOKING
ALL OVER FOR YOU!
AN OLD "FRIEND"
OF YOURS BROKE
OUT OF MITCHELL
STATE LAST NIGHT...
FELICIA HARDY!



FELICIA... THE
BLACK CAT?!

UH-HUH!



IT APPEARS
SHE WASN'T
AS CRAZY AS
WE THOUGHT.
SHE PULLED
A REAL FAST
ONE ON THE
DOCTORS
UP THERE.

THEY DIDN'T
EVEN KNOW
SHE WAS
GONE UNTIL
THIS MORNING!

WHAT?! BUT I
THOUGHT... THAT IS,
SHE... AH, I MEAN...



... THANKS.
YEAH, THANKS,
CAPTAIN!

I'LL KEEP
MY EYES
PEELED
FOR HER.

I FIGURED
YOU'D WANT
TO KNOW.



WANT TO KNOW? OH, YEAH...
I WANT TO KNOW PLENTY!

THE BLACK CAT HAD
ME CONVINCED SHE
WAS EMOTIONALLY
UNBALANCED--

--AND
ALMOST
PSYCHOTI-
CALLY IN
LOVE WITH
ME!



I WONDER HOW
MUCH OF THAT
WAS AN ACT?

I'M AFRAID TO
FIND OUT. I LIKE
THE CAT. IF
ONLY SHE WASN'T
A BURGLAR!



WHAT A WORLD! THERE'S
A LADY OUT THERE WHO
MAY--OR MAY NOT-- BE
WILD ABOUT ME. THE ONLY
WAY TO FIND OUT IS TO
TRACK HER DOWN...

... BUT IF
I FIND
HER, NO
MATTER
WHAT THE
ANSWER,
I'LL HAVE
TO TURN
HER IN!

MIDTOWN
MANHATTAN,
ONE WEEK
LATER...



NO LIGHTS
BURN IN THE
PENTHOUSE
APARTMENT
HIGH ATOP THE
TUMMINELLO
TOWERS--

--SAVE FOR ONE IN THE HAND OF A CERTAIN UNINVITED GUEST!

BEAUTIFUL! AN ORIGINAL EHRENREICH, AND IT'S MINE-- ALL MINE! MMM!

I'M LUCKY I GOT HERE SO EARLY! IN ANOTHER WEEK--

--MR. BRADSHAW WOULD HAVE HAD THE REST OF HIS ART ACQUISITIONS UNCRATED AND ON THE WALLS!

AND THEN I WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO DECIDE WHICH PIECE TO... LIBERATE!

I MUST GIVE BRADSHAW CREDIT FOR SOME INTELLIGENCE, THOUGH...

...HIDING HIS ART ROOM BEHIND THE BOOKCASES WAS INSPIRED!

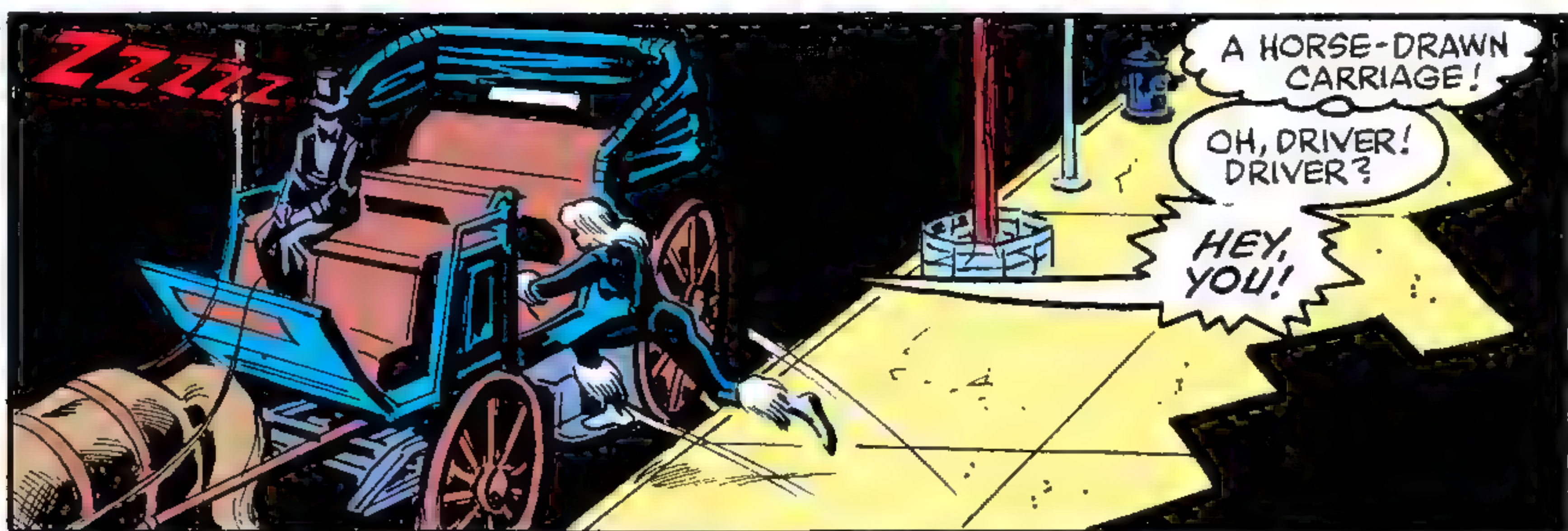
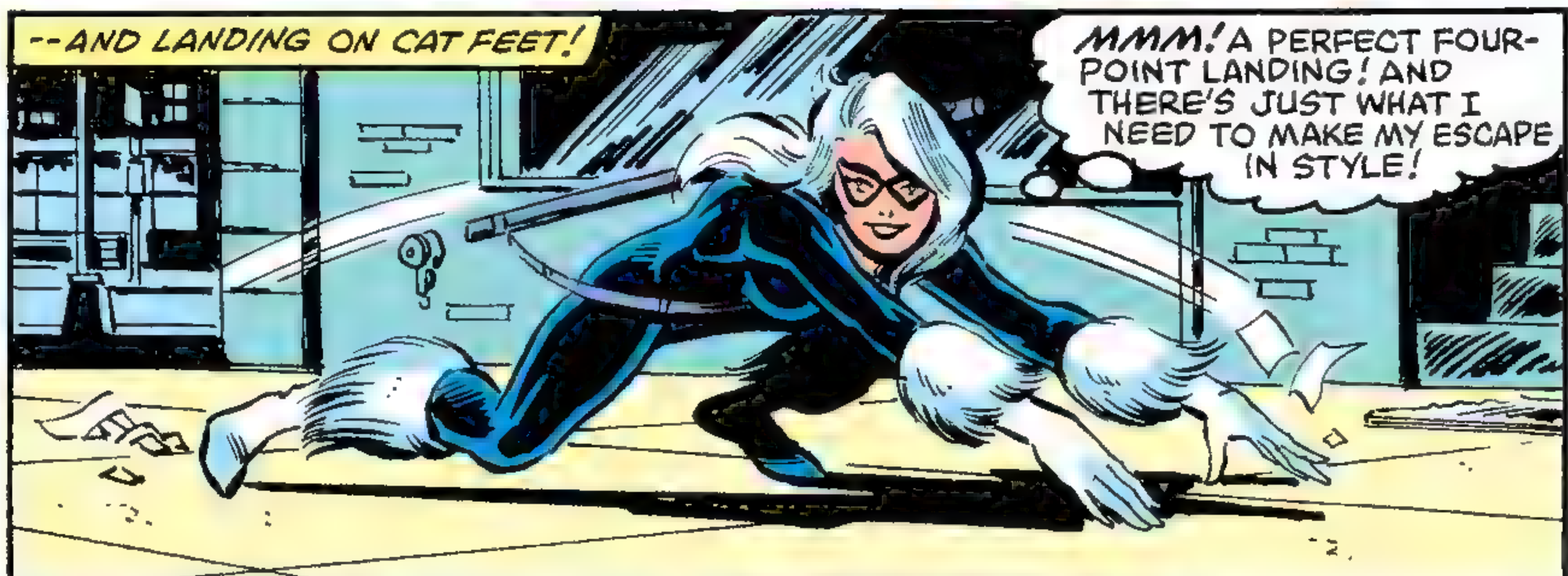
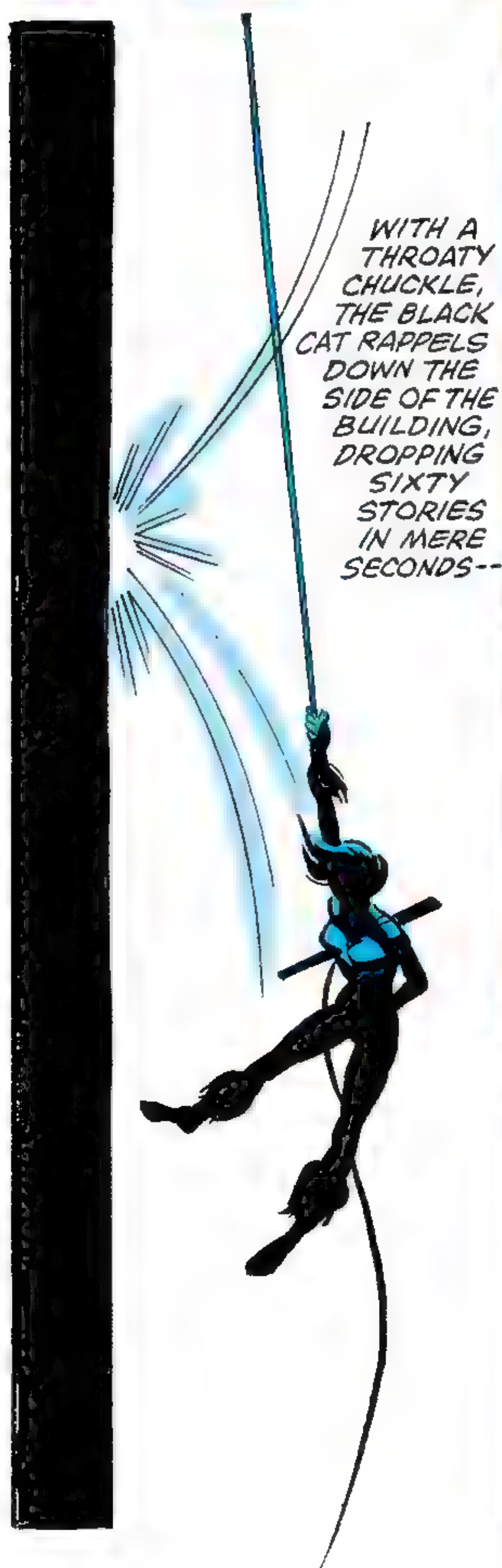
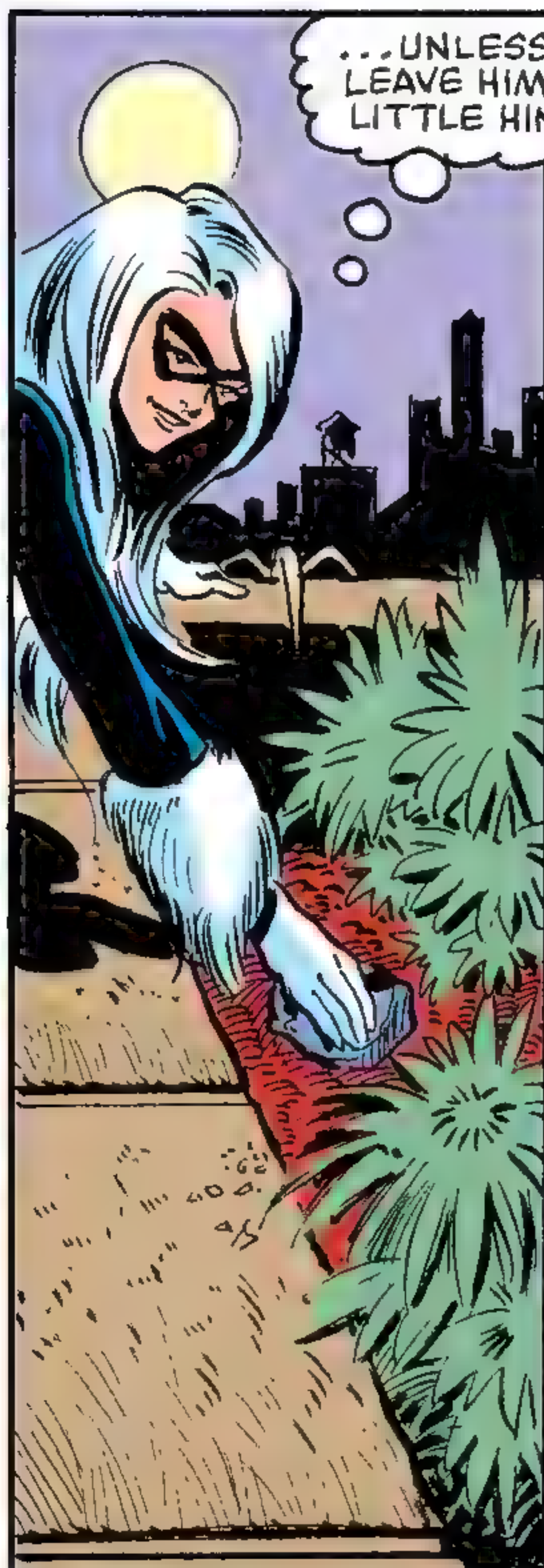
IF I HADN'T COME ACROSS THE ORIGINAL FLOORPLANS TO THIS PLACE, I MIGHT NEVER HAVE FOUND IT!

BUT THE WORLD'S BEST SAFEGUARDS CAN'T STOP WALTER HARDY'S LITTLE GIRL!

OF COURSE, DADDY WOULD HAVE EVADED THESE ELECTRIC-EYE BEAMS A BIT DIFFERENTLY--

-- BUT I'M SURE THAT THEY WOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN HIM ANY TROUBLE. AFTER ALL, HE WAS THE WORLD'S GREATEST CAT BURGLAR IN HIS DAY!

AS I AM IN MINE!





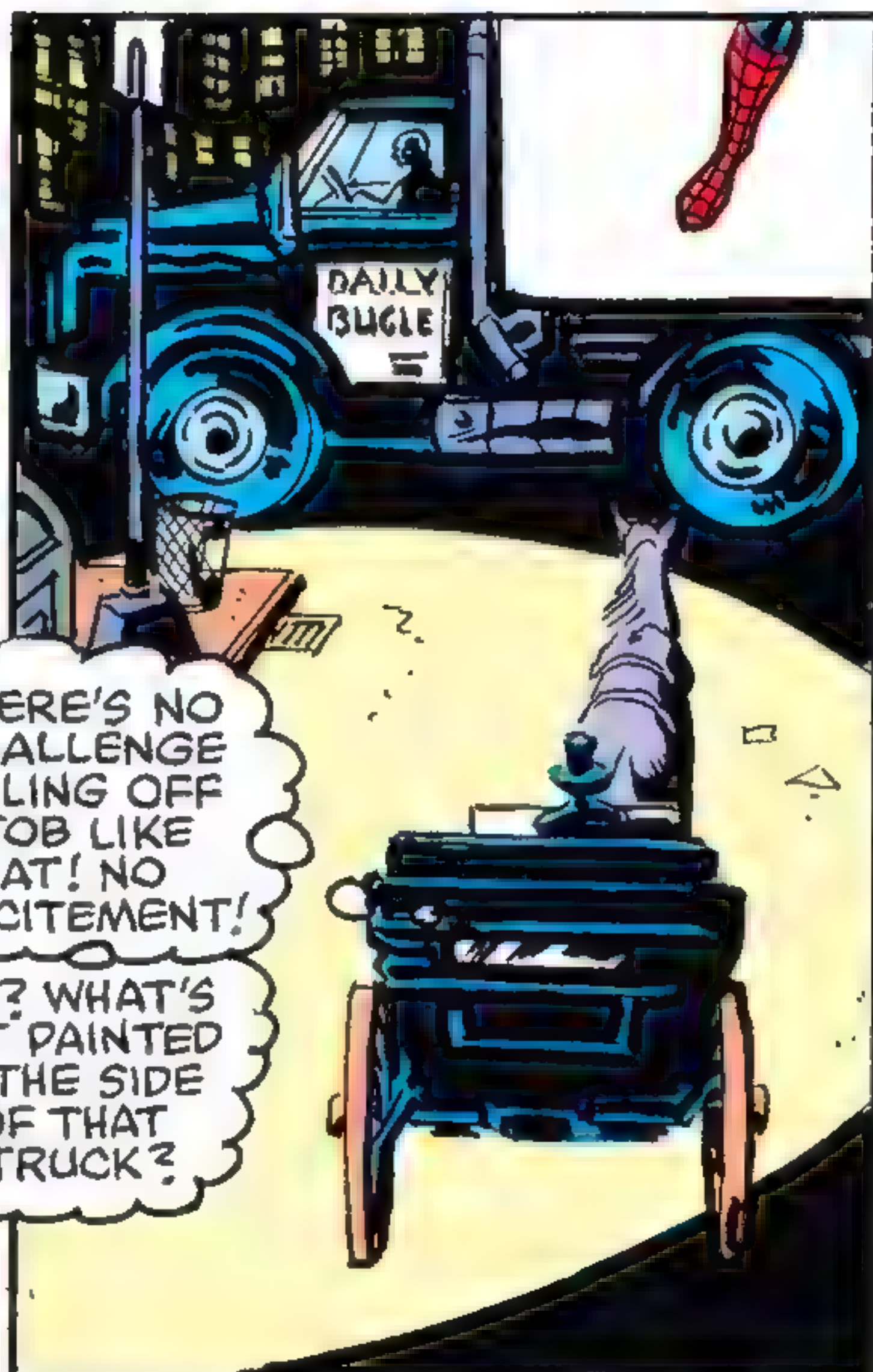
I WAS AFRAID THAT THE MONTHS I SPENT IN THE HOSPITAL HAD LEFT ME RUSTY... LOOKS LIKE I NEEDN'T HAVE WORRIED!

IT WAS EASY... SCREAMINGLY EASY!

TOO EASY!

THERE'S NO CHALLENGE PULLING OFF A JOB LIKE THAT! NO EXCITEMENT!

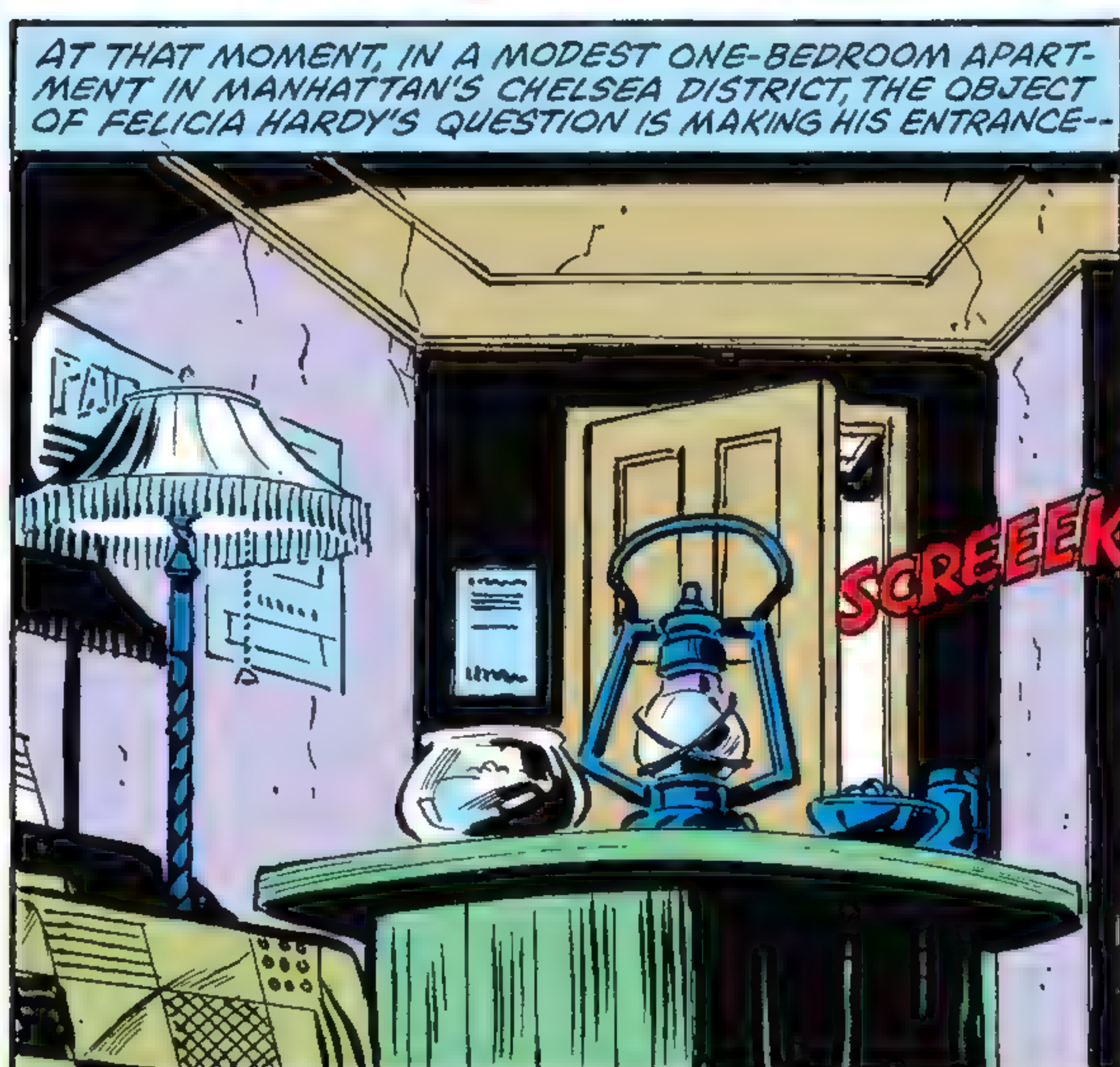
EH? WHAT'S THAT PAINTED ON THE SIDE OF THAT TRUCK?



WELL! EITHER THAT'S AN OLD PAINT JOB, OR JONAH JAMESON IS STILL USING SPIDER-MAN TO SELL NEWSPAPERS!

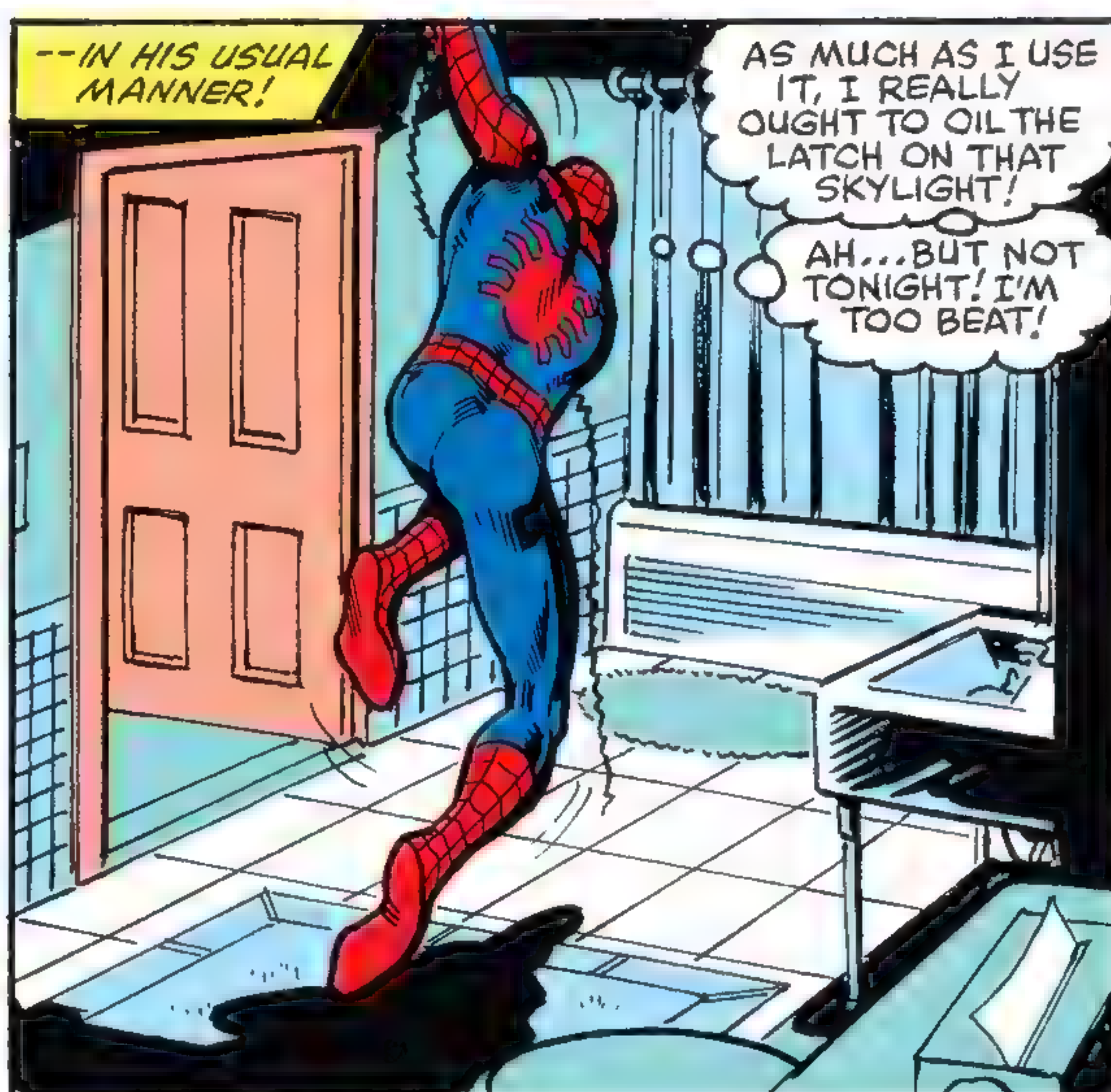
SPIDER-MAN! I WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING TONIGHT?

SPIDER-MAN MENACE
DAILY BUGLE



AT THAT MOMENT, IN A MODEST ONE-BEDROOM APARTMENT IN MANHATTAN'S CHELSEA DISTRICT, THE OBJECT OF FELICIA HARDY'S QUESTION IS MAKING HIS ENTRANCE--

SCREEEK



--IN HIS USUAL MANNER!

AS MUCH AS I USE IT, I REALLY OUGHT TO OIL THE LATCH ON THAT SKYLIGHT!

AH... BUT NOT TONIGHT! I'M TOO BEAT!



I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE BLACK CAT'S HIDING HERSELF, BUT SHE'S DOING A GOOD JOB OF IT! I'VE BEEN COMBING THE CITY ALL WEEK AND HAVEN'T FOUND A TRACE OF HER!

ALL I'VE GOTTEN FOR MY TROUBLE IS TIRED ... AND HUNGRY!

HUNGRY?! AW, NUTS! I JUST REMEMBERED--



--THERE'S NOT A CRUMB OF FOOD IN THE PLACE! I'LL HAVE TO GO OUT AND GET SOMETHING!

AND I WAS SUPPOSED TO DO LAUNDRY TONIGHT! I DON'T THINK I HAVE A CLEAN SHIRT TO MY NAME!

SHEESH! I BET THE HUMAN TORCH NEVER HAS PROBLEMS LIKE THIS!

CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF, THERE ARE SOME ADVANTAGES TO LIVING IN NEW YORK CITY!

FOR INSTANCE, THERE ARE CERTAIN BUSINESS ESTABLISHMENTS WHICH NEVER CLOSE...

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE RELAXING WITH A QUARTER POUNDER AND A SHAKE, WHILE YOU WATCH YOUR SHORTS GO THROUGH THE SPIN CYCLE!



I'M LUCKY I FOUND THIS OLD SHIRT AND JEANS IN THE BACK OF MY CLOSET.

I'D FEEL AWFULLY SELF-CONSCIOUS SITTING HERE IN MY SPIDER-SUIT! I DON'T NEED TO ATTRACT ATTENTION!

OR DO I? WOW! WHERE'S SHE BEEN ALL MY LIFE?



H-HELLO THERE!

NICE NIGHT ISN'T IT? UH... FOR THIS TIME OF YEAR, I MEAN.

I'M PETER PARKER! I... LIVE JUST DOWN THE BLOCK! I'M A...



...GRAD STUDENT... AT EMPIRE STATE!

WELL...NICE TALKING TO YOU! HEH!



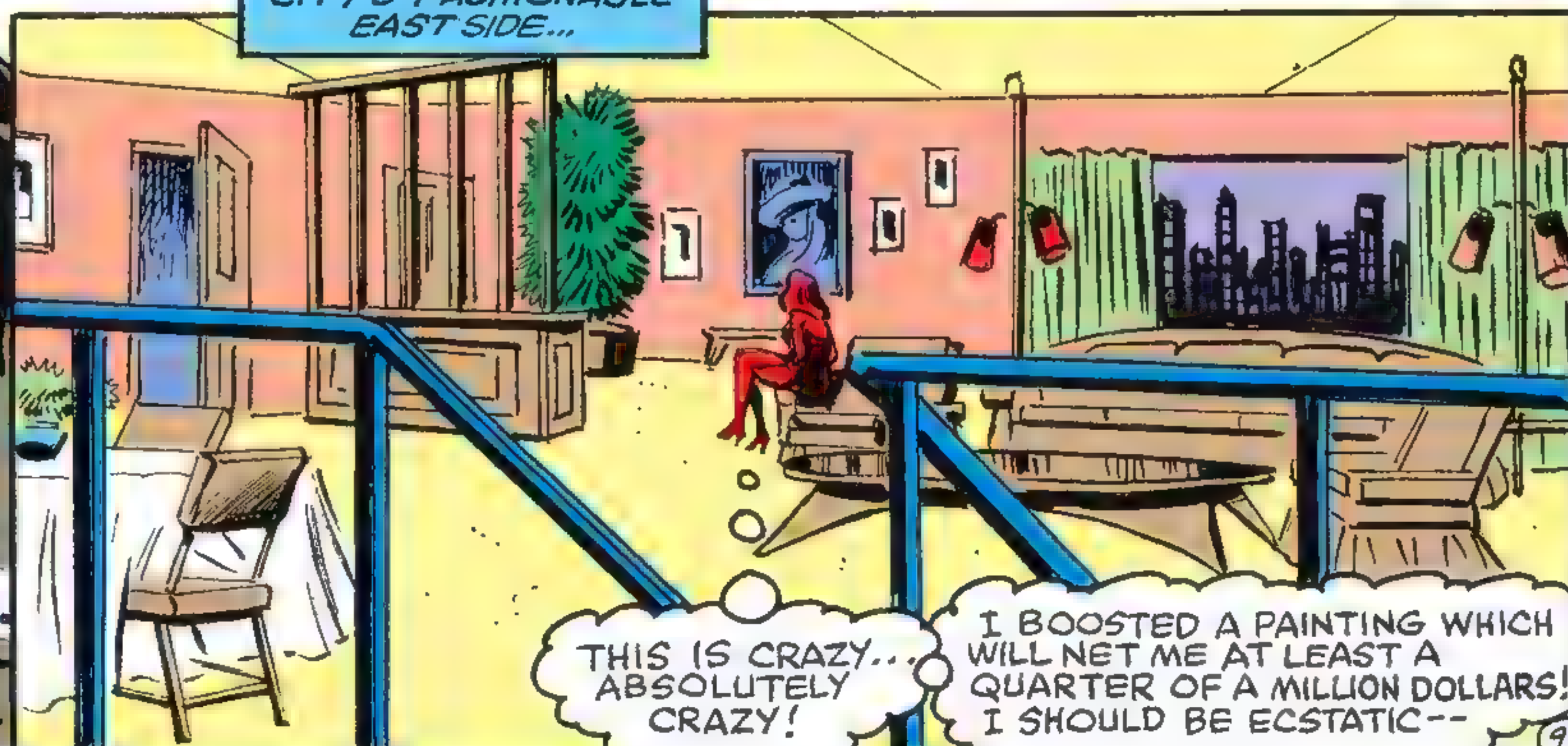
GIVE IT UP, PARKER-- YOU'RE GOING DOWN FOR THE THIRD TIME!

BOY, IF THERE WAS EVER ANYONE WHO DIDN'T WANT TO BE TALKED TO--! AW, I GUESS I HARDLY LOOK LIKE ANYONE'S DREAM DATE TONIGHT!

BUT IF PETER PARKER FEELS A BIT DOWN, HE IS HARDLY ALONE IN HIS DEPRESSION THIS NIGHT...

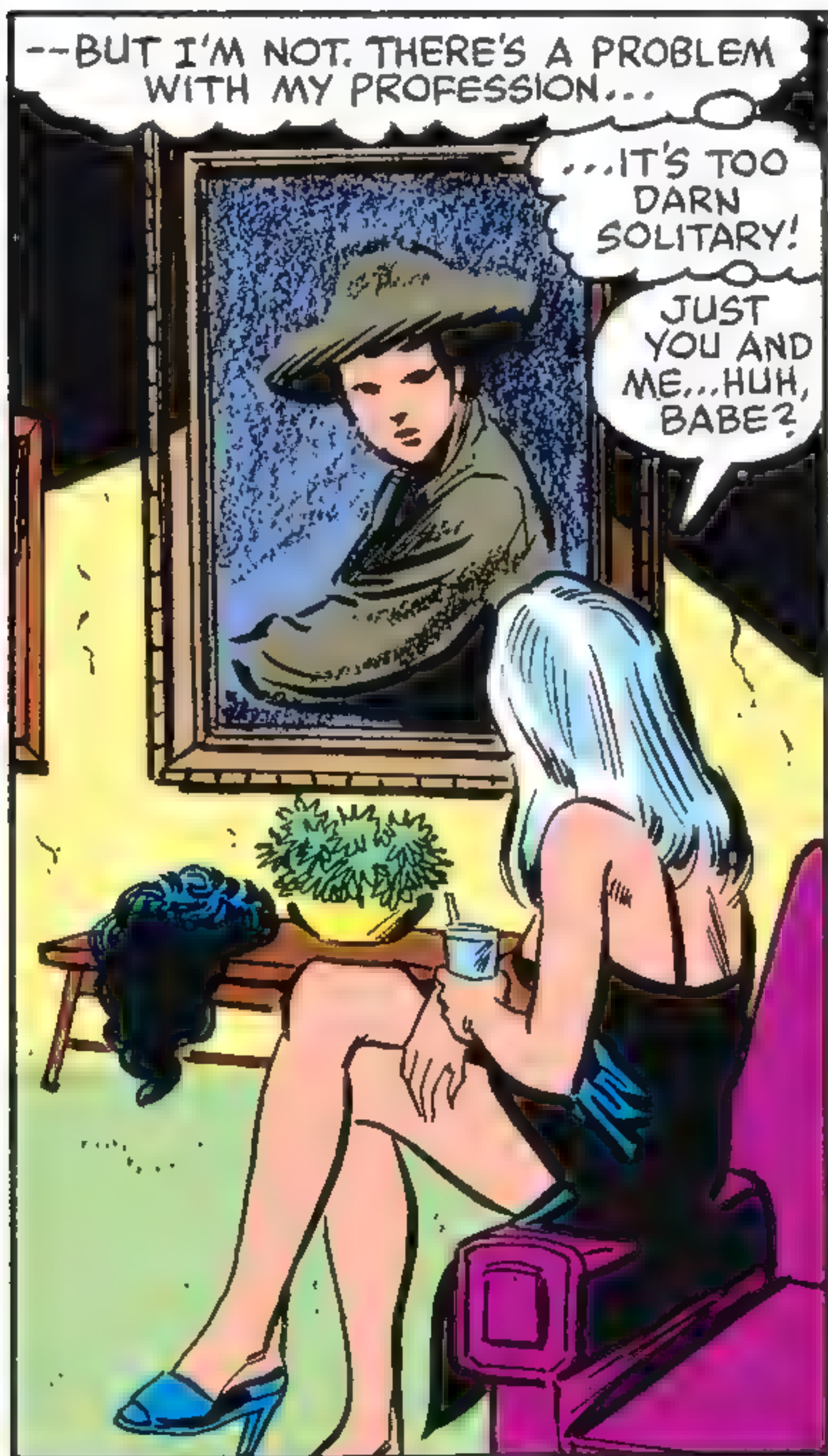


...FOR, IN A LUXURY APARTMENT ON THE CITY'S FASHIONABLE EAST SIDE...



THIS IS CRAZY... ABSOLUTELY CRAZY!

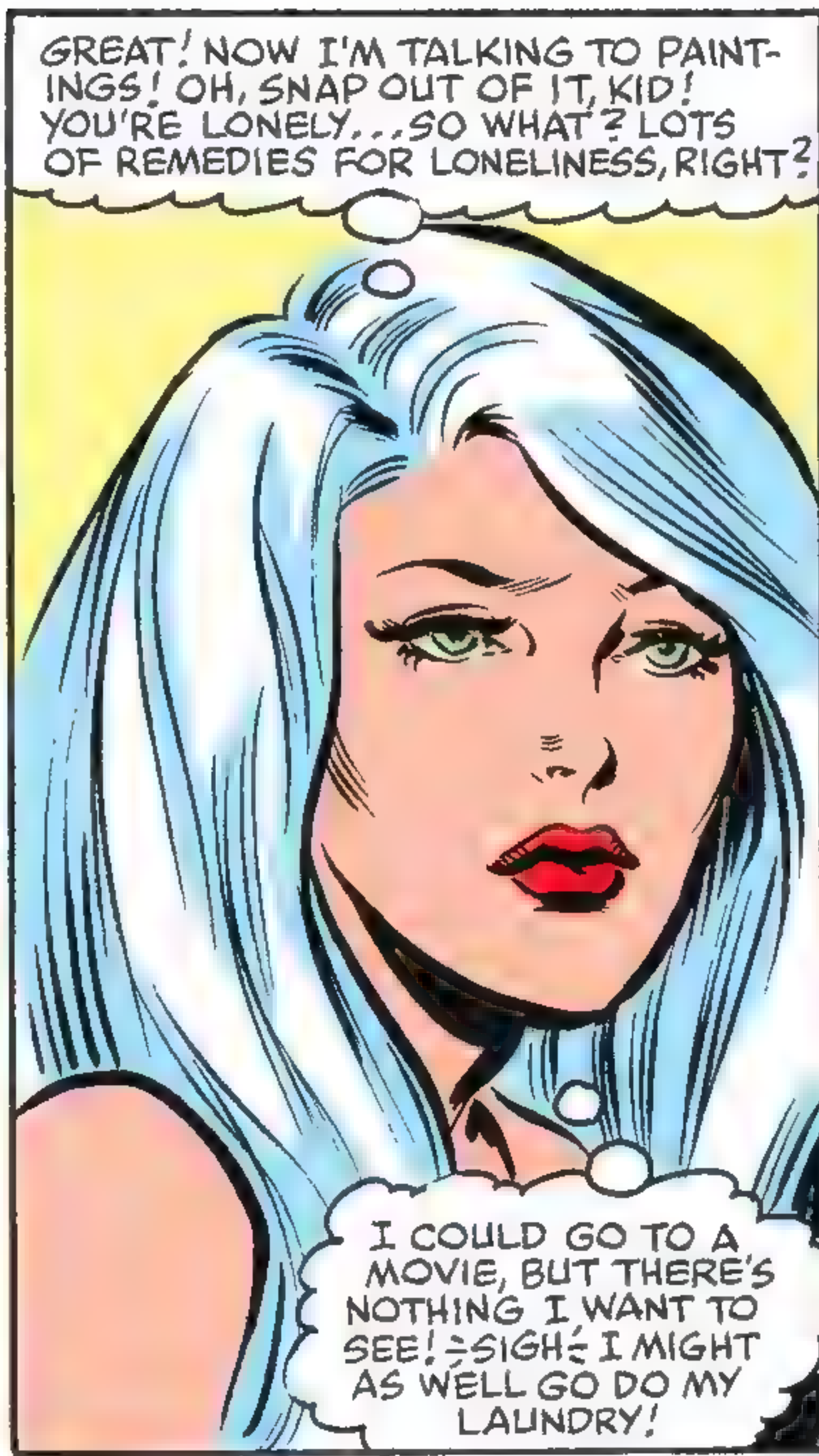
I BOOSTED A PAINTING WHICH WILL NET ME AT LEAST A QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLARS! I SHOULD BE ECSTATIC--



--BUT I'M NOT. THERE'S A PROBLEM WITH MY PROFESSION...

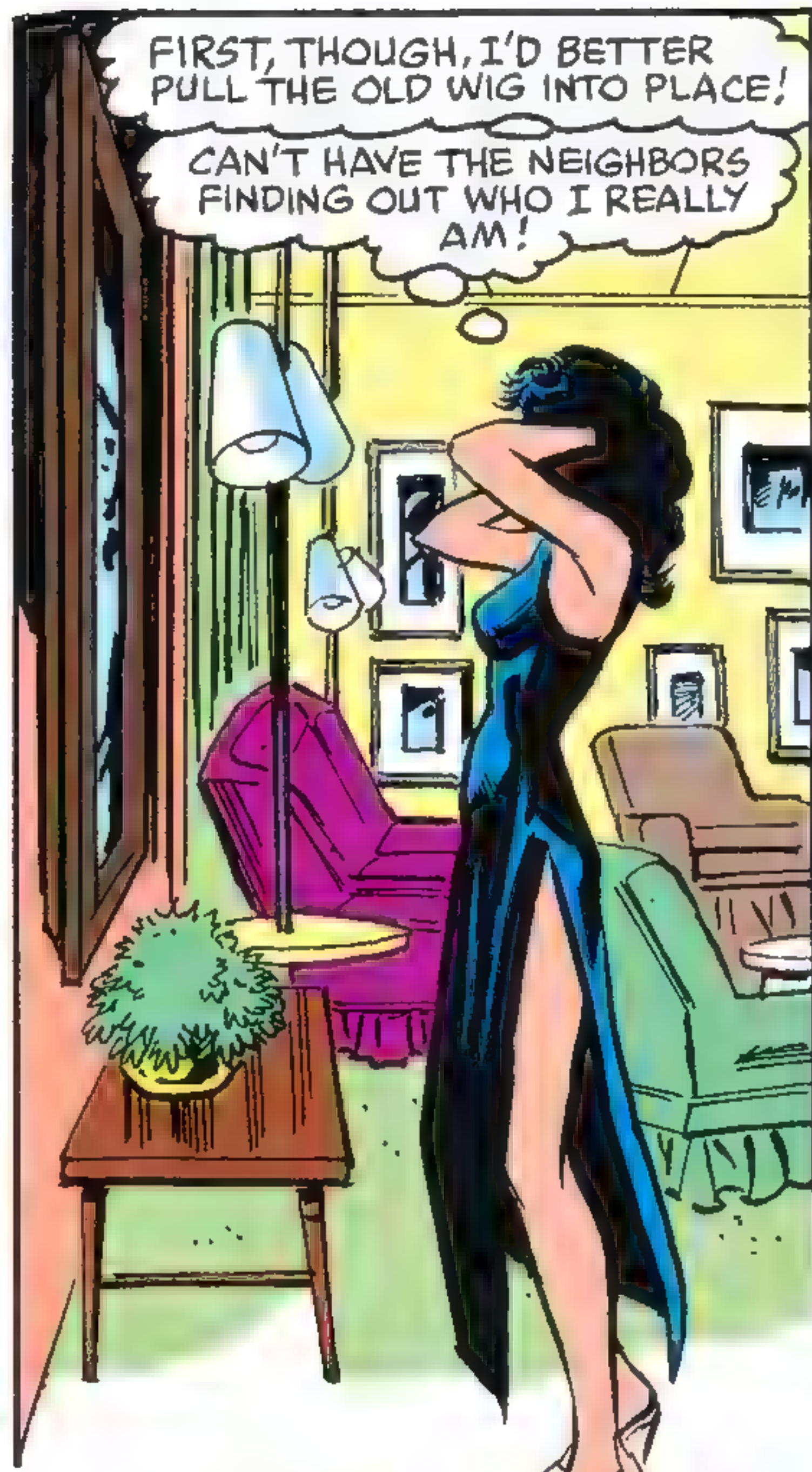
...IT'S TOO DARN SOLITARY!

JUST YOU AND ME...HUH, BABE?



GREAT! NOW I'M TALKING TO PAINTINGS! OH, SNAP OUT OF IT, KID! YOU'RE LONELY...SO WHAT? LOTS OF REMEDIES FOR LONELINESS, RIGHT?

I COULD GO TO A MOVIE, BUT THERE'S NOTHING I WANT TO SEE! SIGH I MIGHT AS WELL GO DO MY LAUNDRY!



FIRST, THOUGH, I'D BETTER PULL THE OLD WIG INTO PLACE!

CAN'T HAVE THE NEIGHBORS FINDING OUT WHO I REALLY AM!



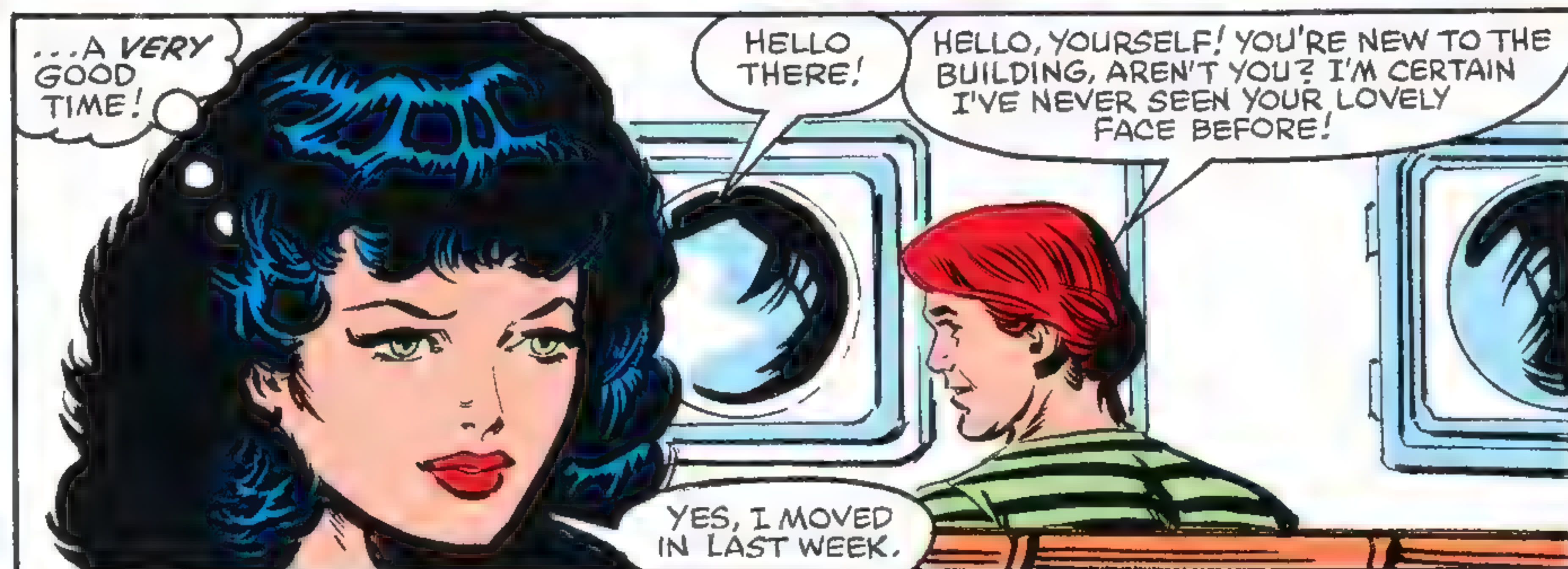
THIS GOWN WILL HAVE TO GO, TOO! I'D BETTER CHANGE INTO SOMETHING MORE CONVENTIONAL FOR A TRIP TO--



--THE LAUNDRY ROOM.

THANK HEAVENS FOR JUMBO-SIZE FRONT-LOADERS! I'LL BE ABLE TO DO ALL MY DAINTIES AT ONCE!

LOOKS LIKE I PICKED A GOOD TIME TO DO THIS...

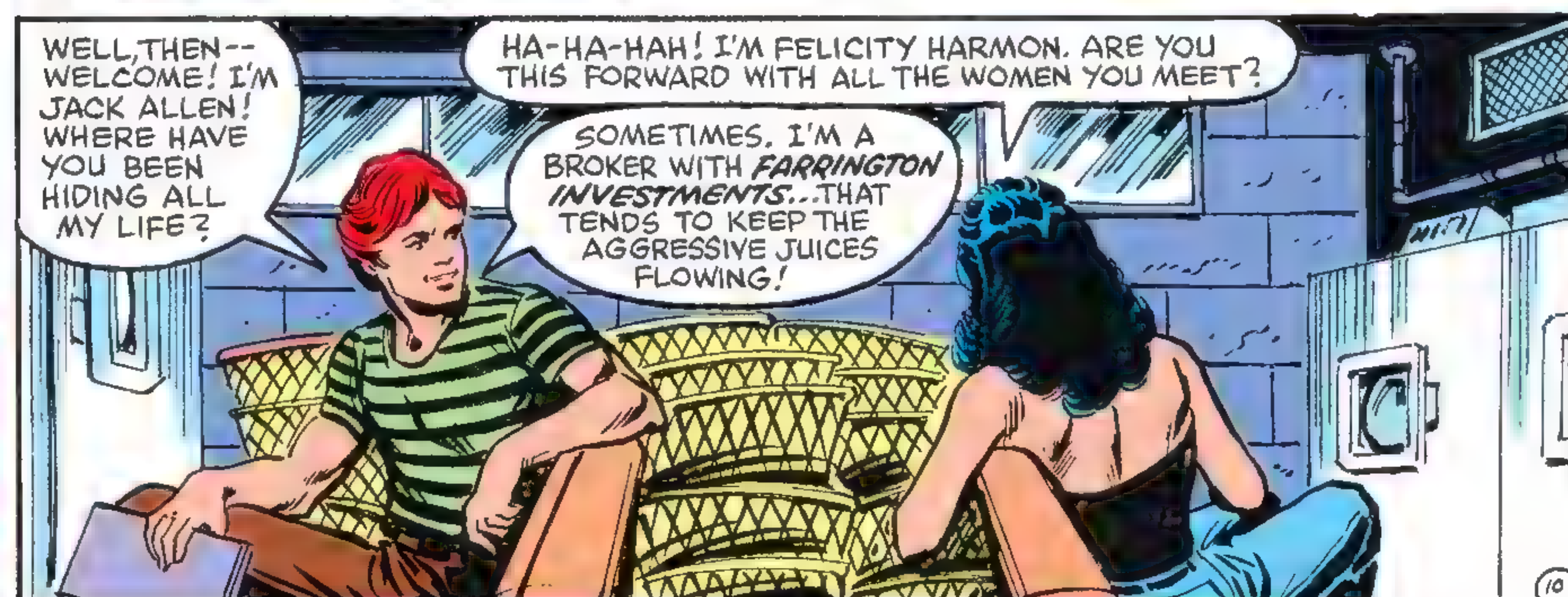


...A VERY GOOD TIME!

HELLO THERE!

HELLO, YOURSELF! YOU'RE NEW TO THE BUILDING, AREN'T YOU? I'M CERTAIN I'VE NEVER SEEN YOUR LOVELY FACE BEFORE!

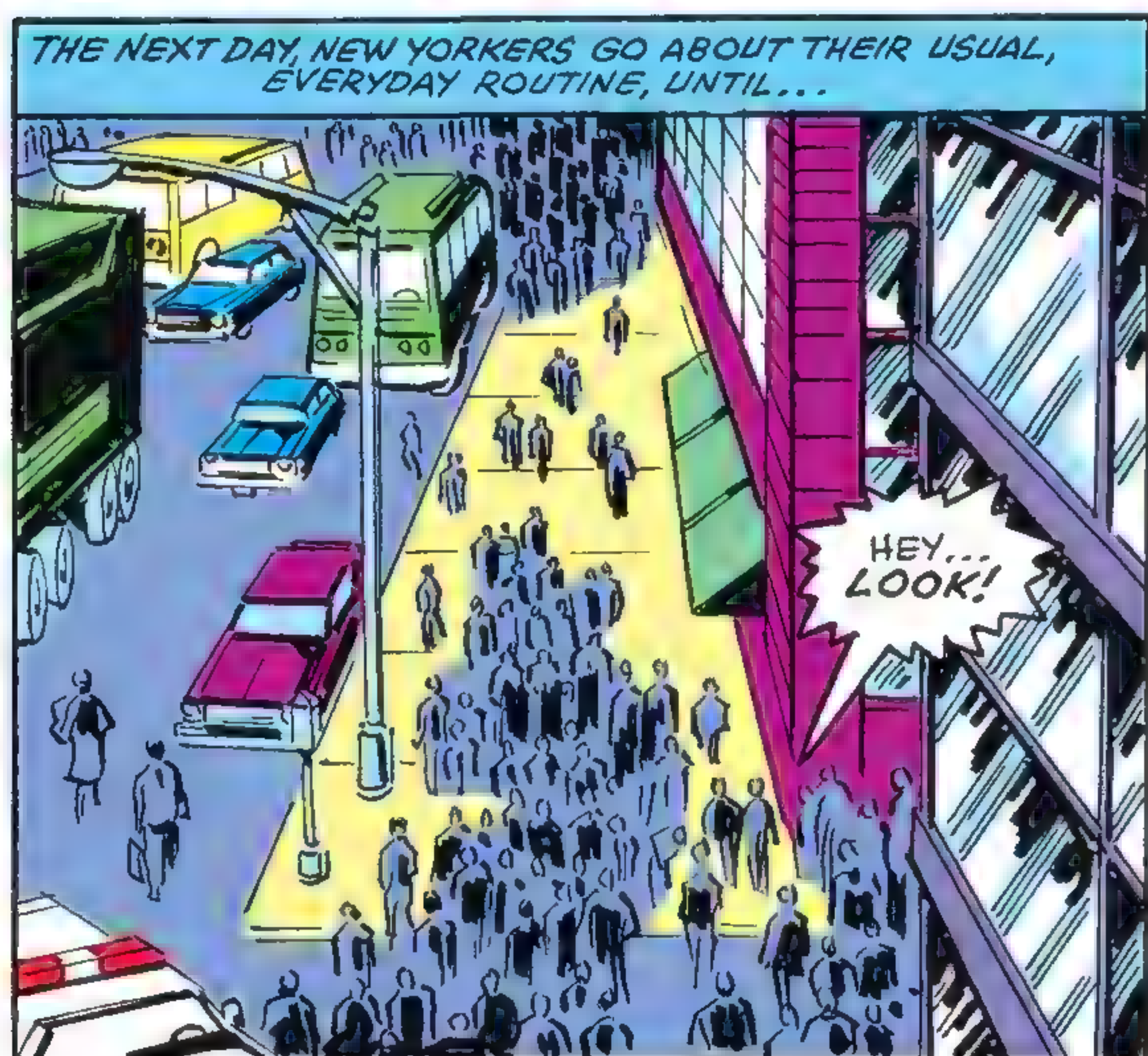
YES, I MOVED IN LAST WEEK.

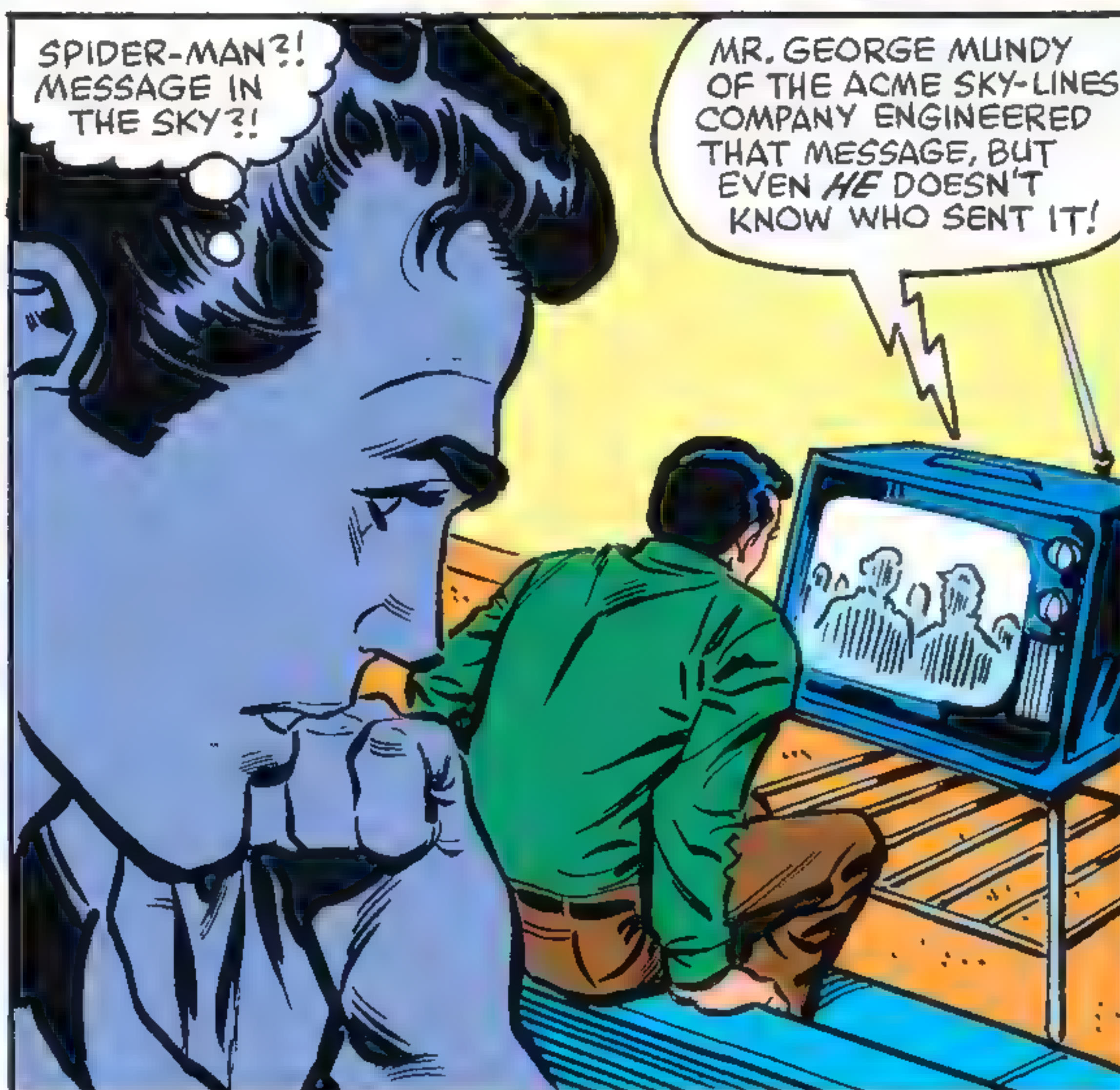
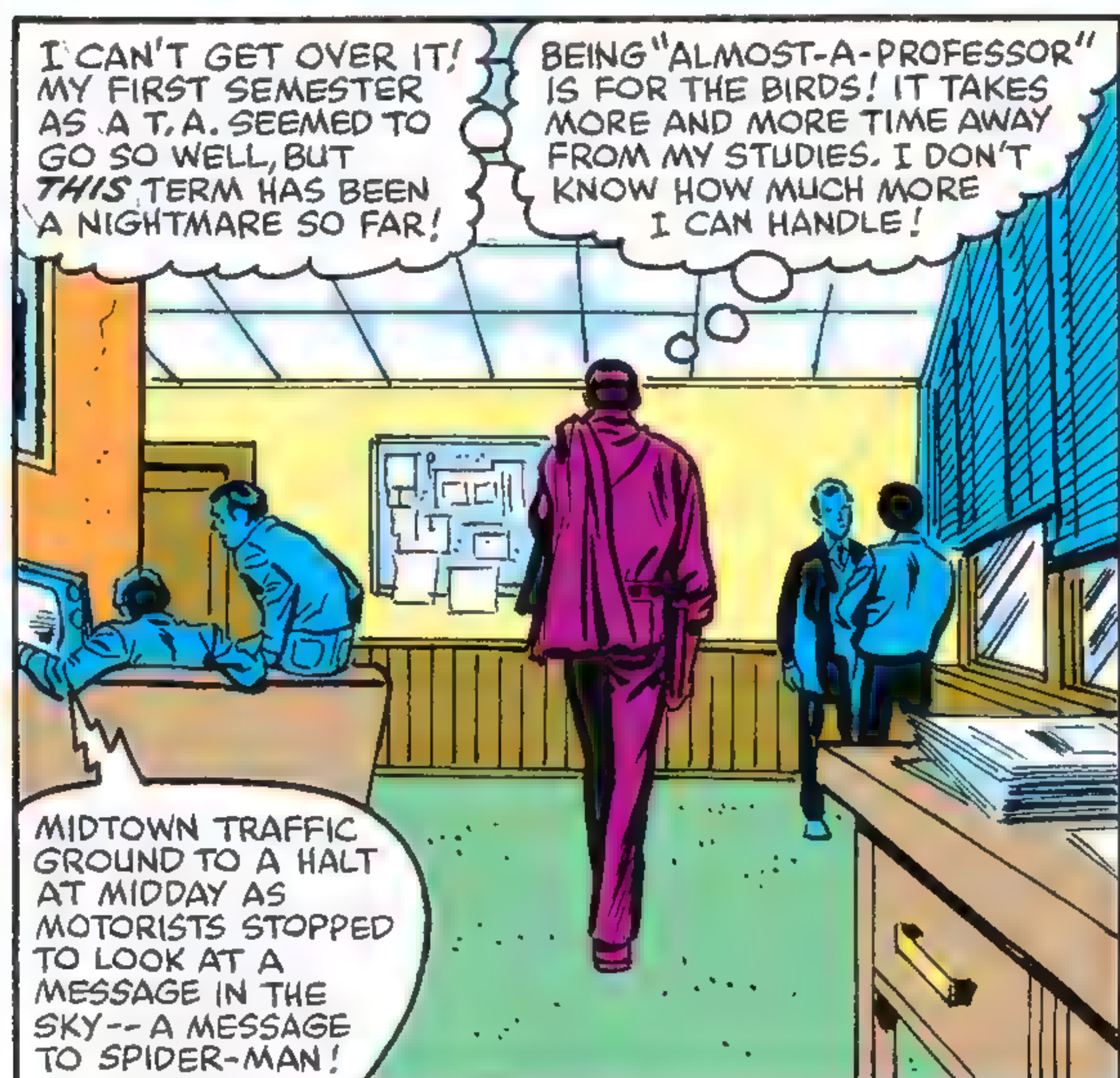
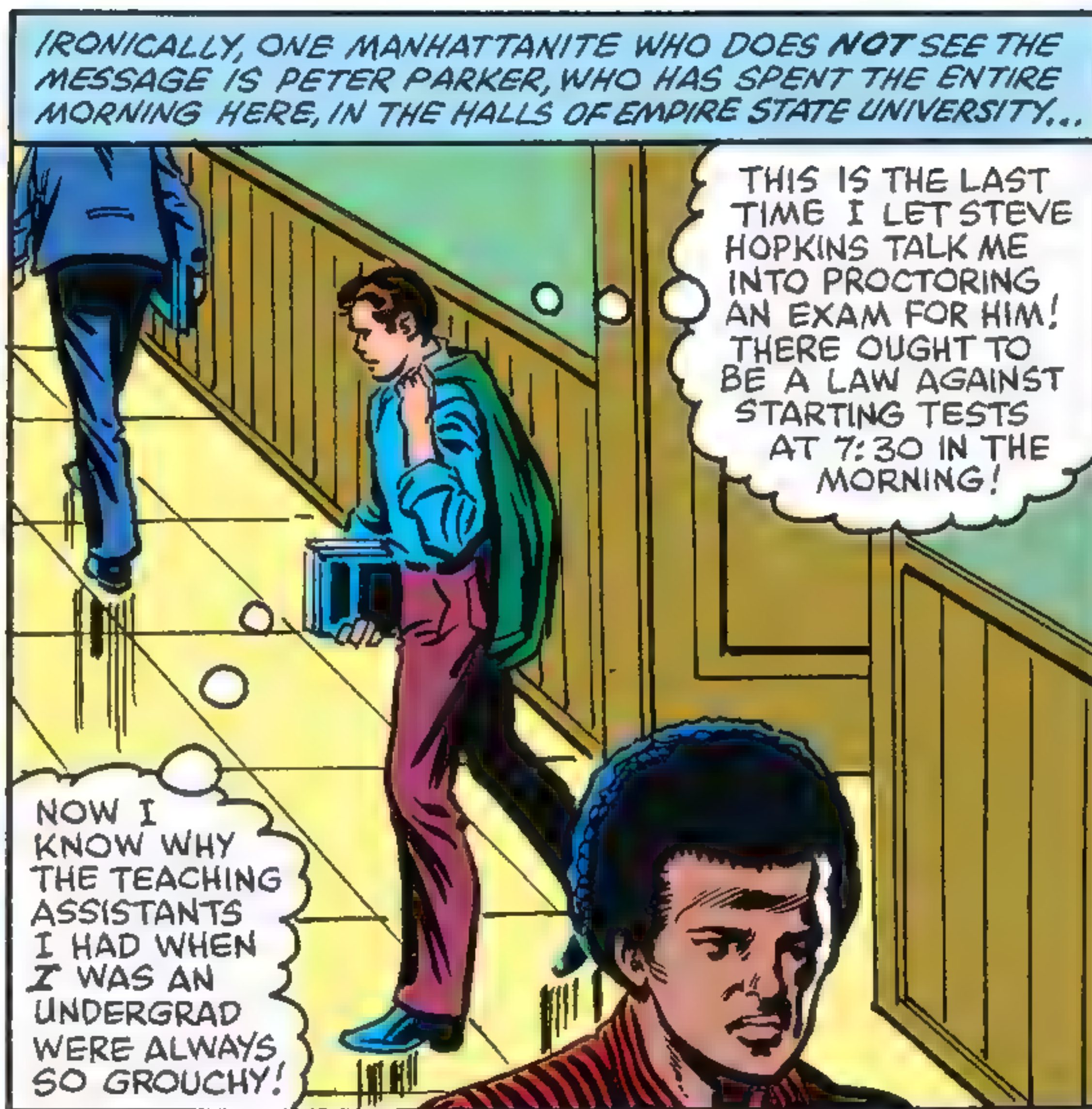


WELL, THEN-- WELCOME! I'M JACK ALLEN! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING ALL MY LIFE?

HA-HA-HAH! I'M FELICITY HARMON. ARE YOU THIS FORWARD WITH ALL THE WOMEN YOU MEET?

SOMETIMES. I'M A BROKER WITH FARRINGTON INVESTMENTS...THAT TENDS TO KEEP THE AGGRESSIVE JUICES FLOWING!





THAT EVENING, IN ONE OF THE CITY'S SEAMIER NEIGHBORHOODS...



THIS ALLEY, OUTSIDE EMIL GRECO'S OLD HIDEAWAY, IS WHERE I HAD MY FIRST RUN-IN WITH THE BLACK CAT!

I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN-- BUT AT THE TIME, I MADE A JOKE ABOUT IT BEING OUR FIRST DATE.* THIS MUST BE WHERE SHE WANTS TO MEET ME.

*AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #194.

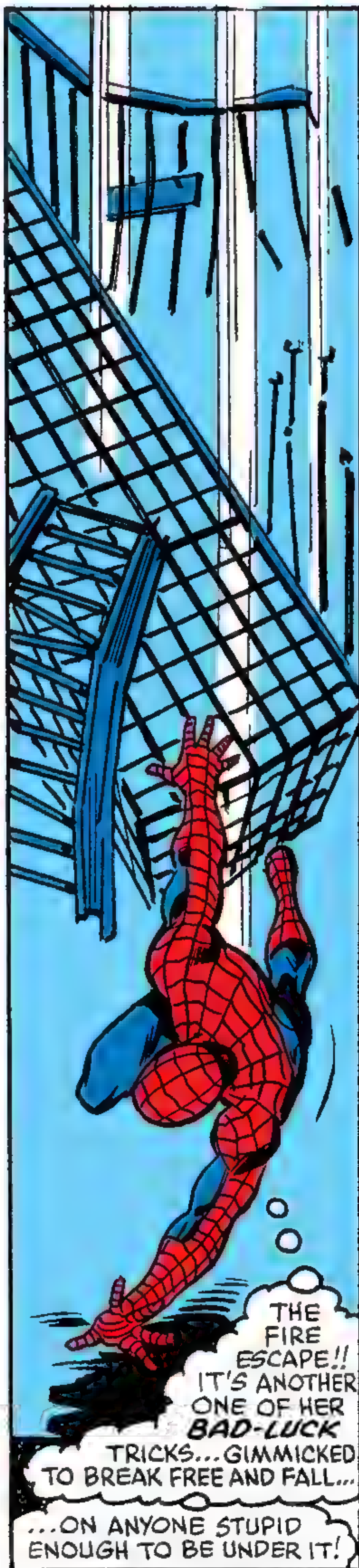
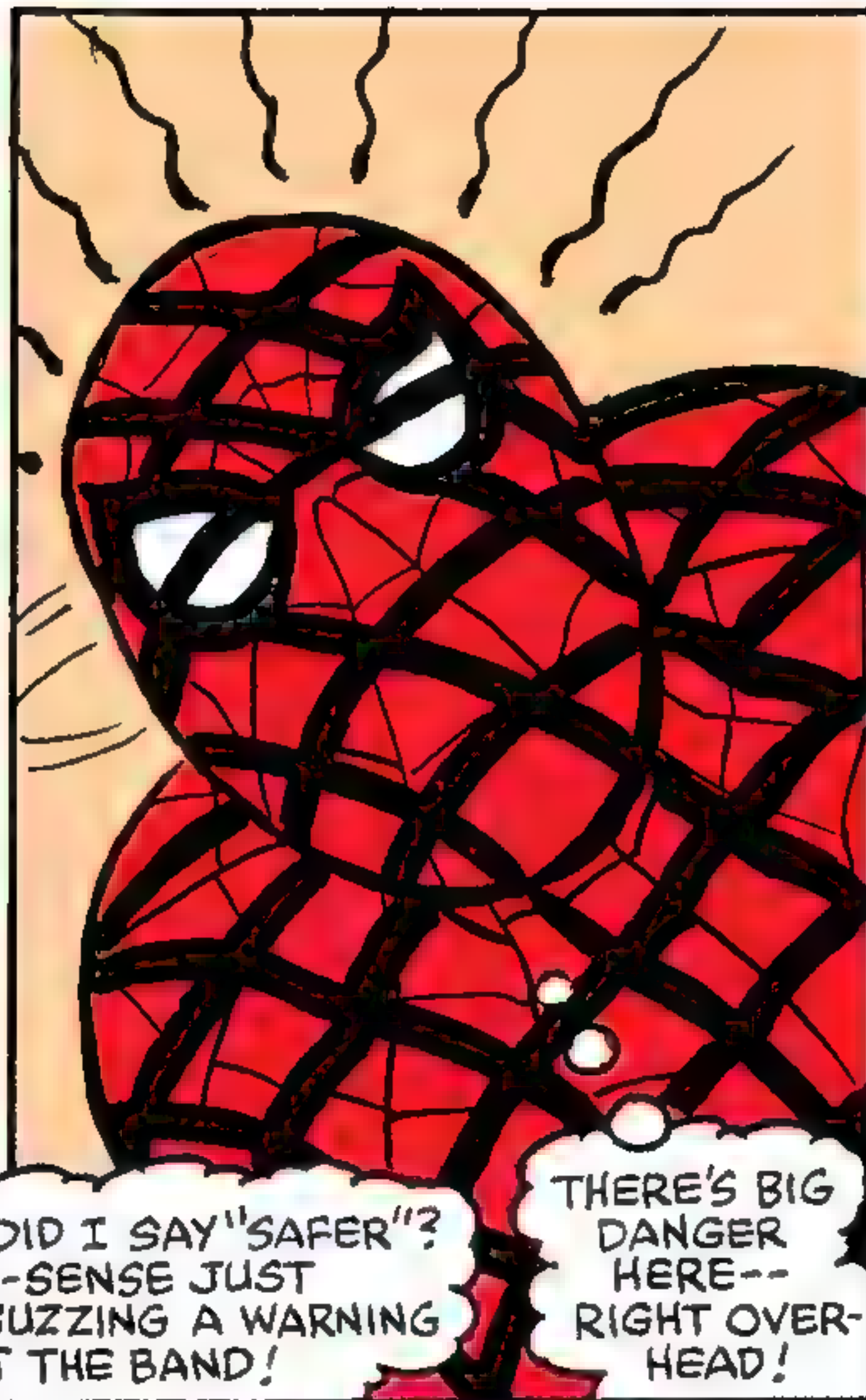
THE MYSTERY IS... WHAT DOES SHE WANT TO SEE ME ABOUT?

UNTIL I FIND OUT, I'D BETTER STICK TO THE SHADOWS, WHERE IT'S SAFER!



WHOOOPS! DID I SAY "SAFER"? MY SPIDER-SENSE JUST STARTED BUZZING A WARNING TO BEAT THE BAND!

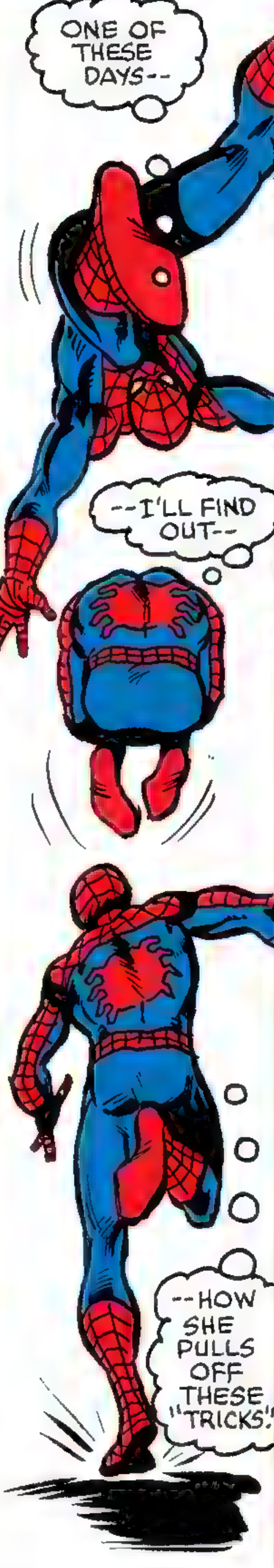
THERE'S BIG DANGER HERE-- RIGHT OVER-HEAD!



THE FIRE ESCAPE!! IT'S ANOTHER ONE OF HER BAD-LUCK TRICKS... GIMMICKED TO BREAK FREE AND FALL...
...ON ANYONE STUPID ENOUGH TO BE UNDER IT!

ONE OF THESE DAYS--

--I'LL FIND OUT--



HELLO, SWEETS! I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T KEEP ME WAITING LONG!

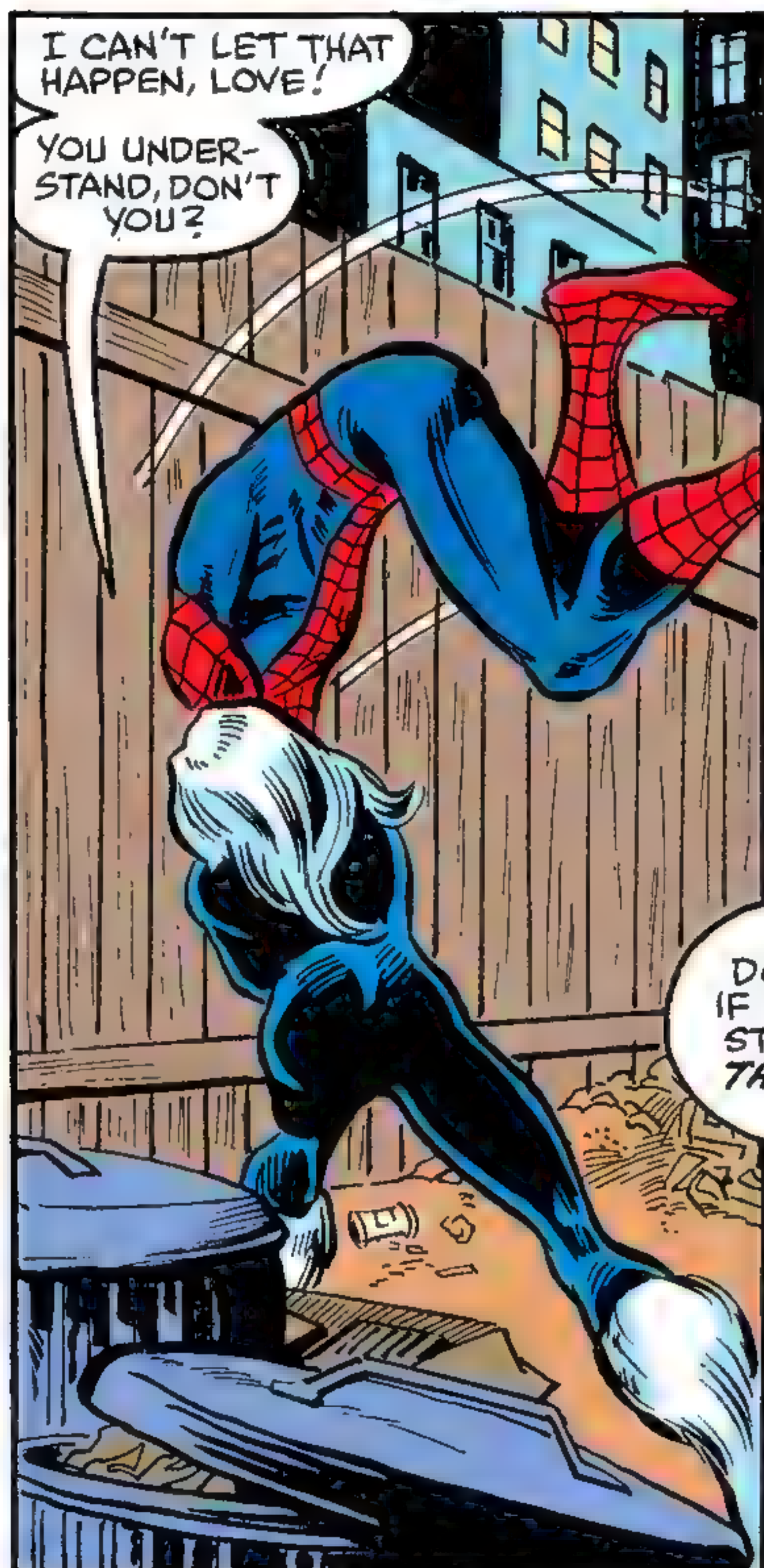
--BUT YOUR FIRE-ESCAPE TRAP DIDN'T SLOW ME DOWN FOR AN INSTANT!

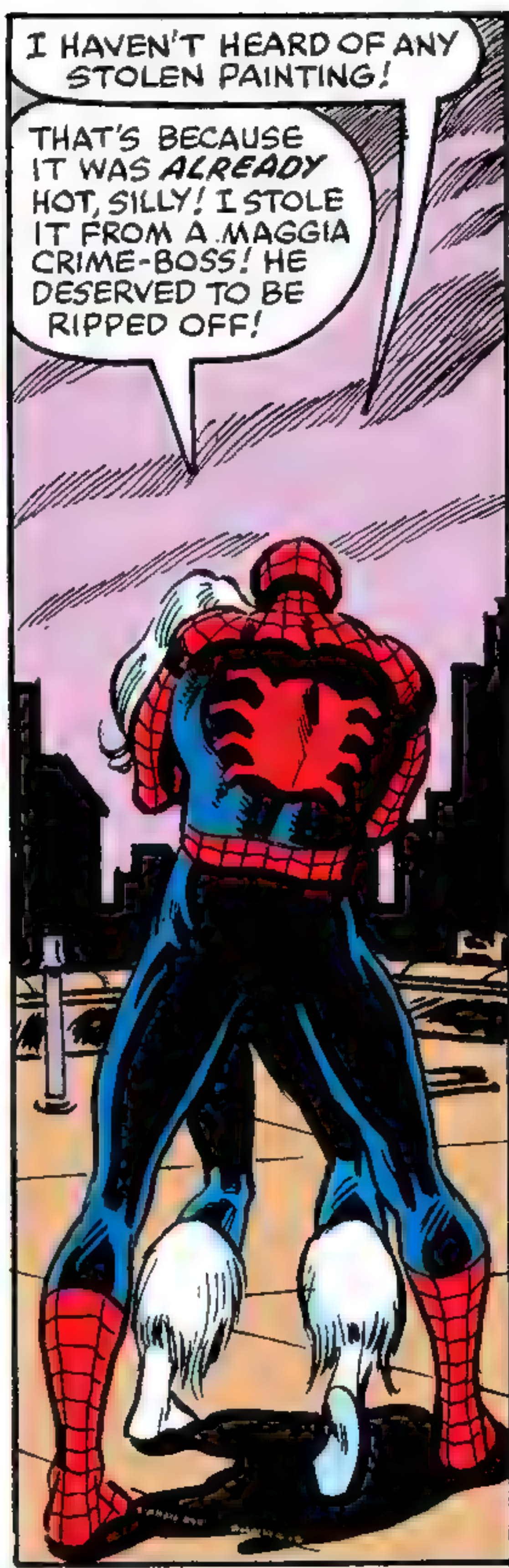
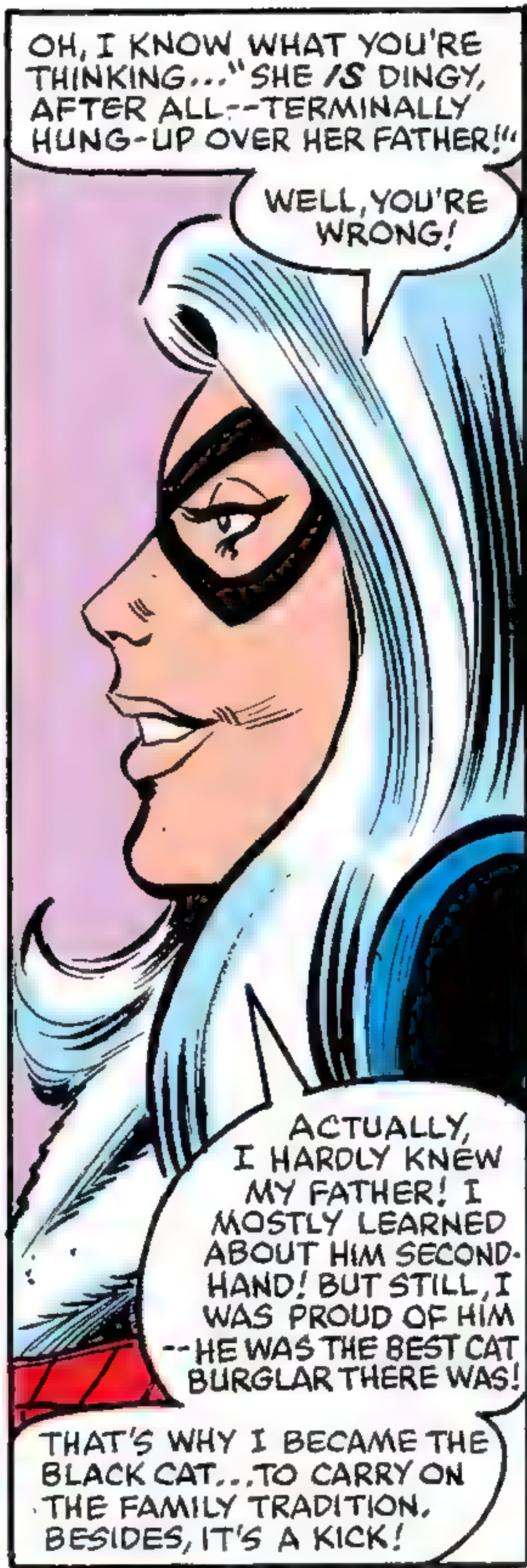
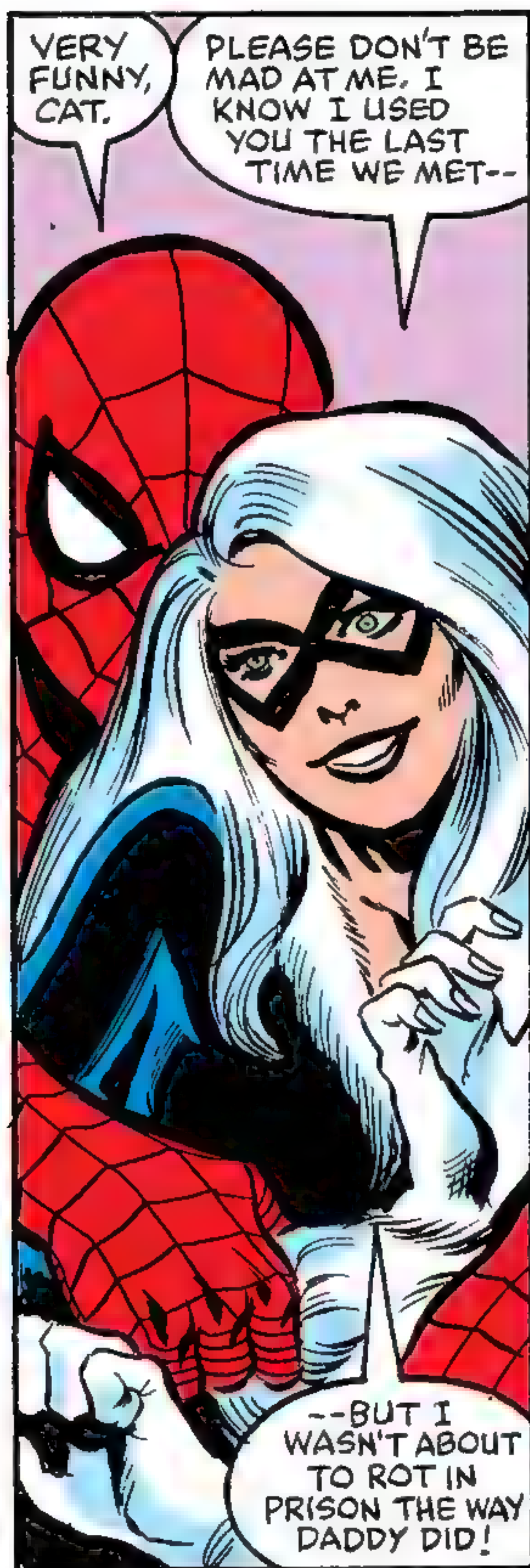
SILLY! I DIDN'T EXPECT IT TO!

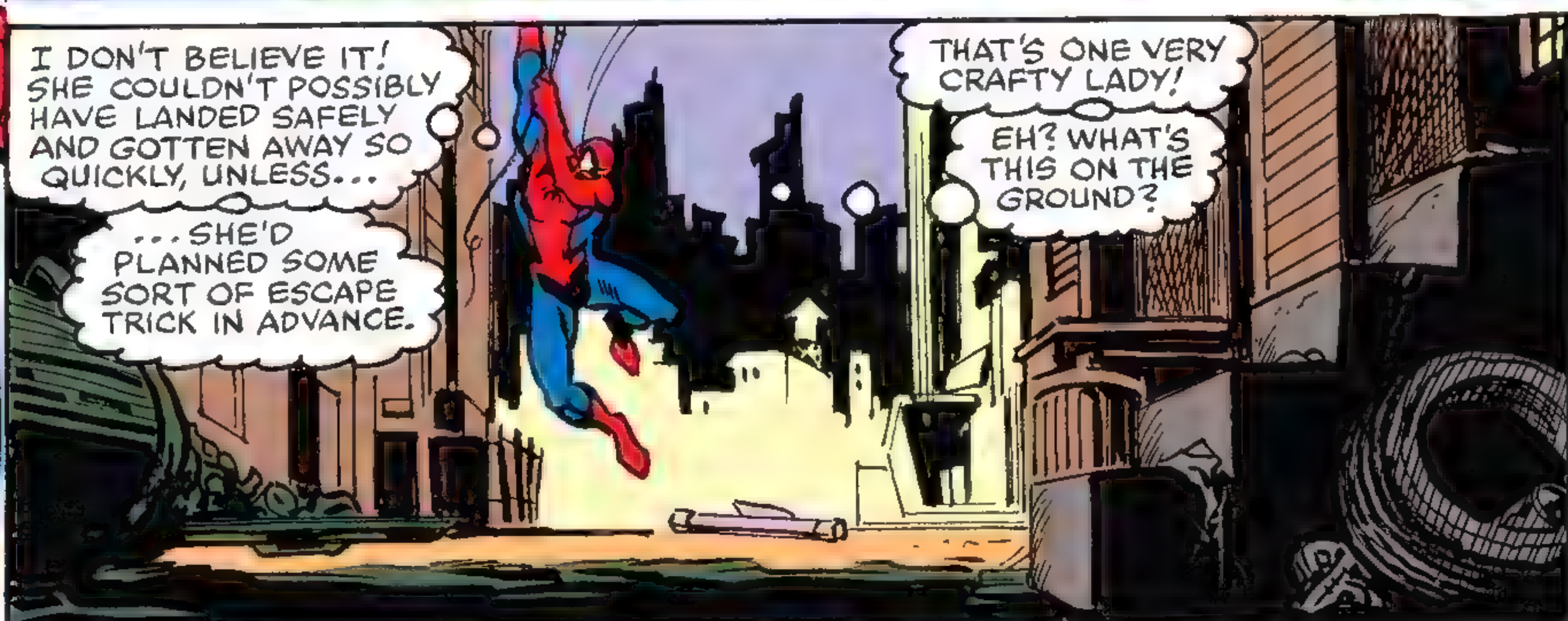
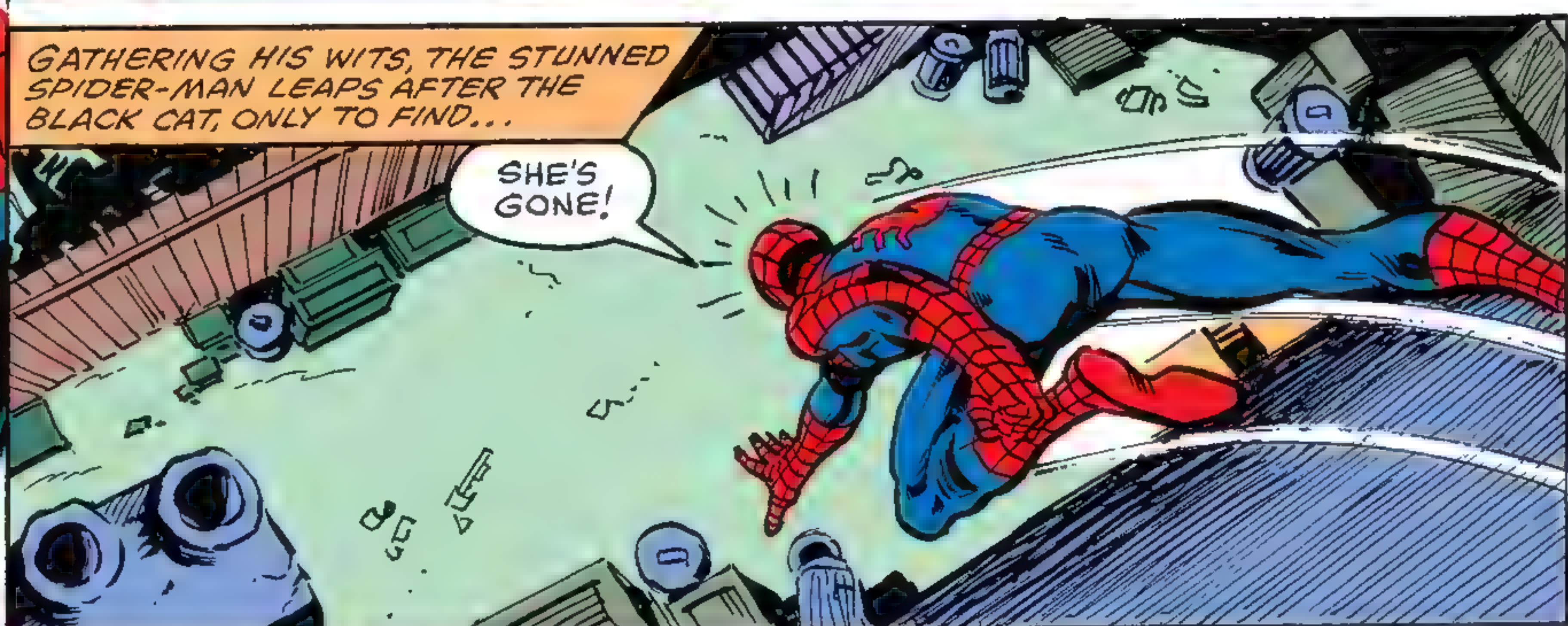


THAT WAS PRETTY CUTE, CAT--

--HOW SHE PULLS OFF THESE "TRICKS".







SOON, AT A MIDTOWN POLICE PRECINCT HOUSE...

WELL, I'LL BE--! EHRENREICH'S "LONELY PEASANT"! THIS WAS FILCHED FROM A FRENCH GALLERY OVER A MONTH AGO!

RUMOR HAD IT THAT A LOCAL MAGGIA HONCHO--PHIL BRADSHAW--WAS TRYING TO GET IT FOR HIS COLLECTION.

BRADSHAW? THE GUY WHO'S HOSTING THE BASH AT THE EMPIRE BALLROOM?

THE SAME!

HOW'D YOU GET YOUR HANDS ON THIS?

I...UM...FOUND IT IN AN ALLEY!

ALL RIGHT, SO DON'T TELL ME!

BUT LET ME GIVE YOU SOME ADVICE...

THIS PARTY IS JUST A FRONT FOR A MAJOR UNDERWORLD MEETING. STAY AWAY FROM IT!

WHY, CAPTAIN! DO I LOOK LIKE THE KIND OF GUY WHO'D CRASH A PARTY?

THE NEXT NIGHT, THE EMPIRE BALLROOM IS ALIVE WITH COSTUMED MERRYMAKERS, MOST OF WHOM ARE UNAWARE OF THE PARTY'S TRUE PURPOSE...

YEAH, IT IS A NEAT COSTUME-- BUT IT'S HOTTER THAN THE DICKENS IN HERE!

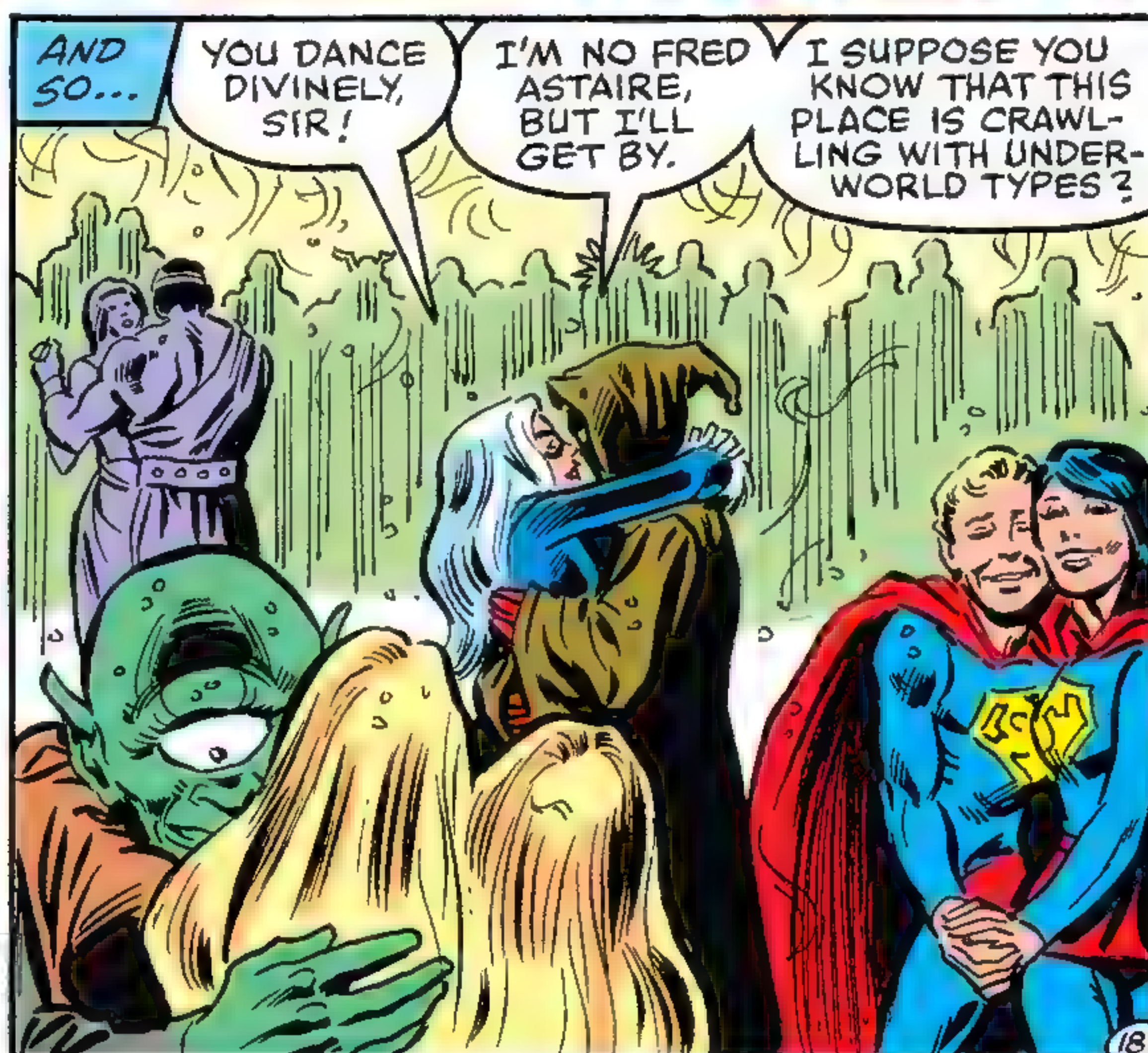
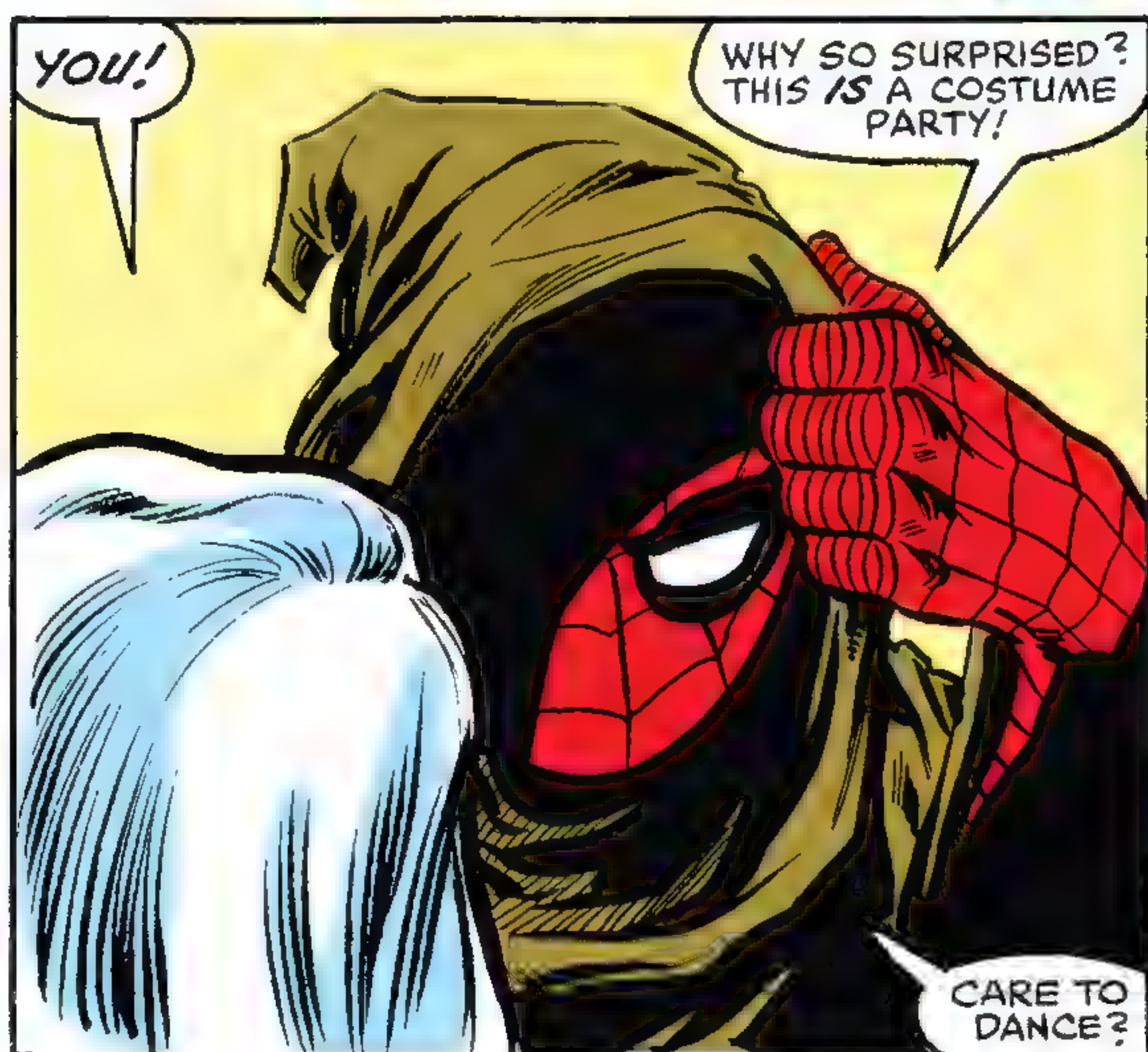
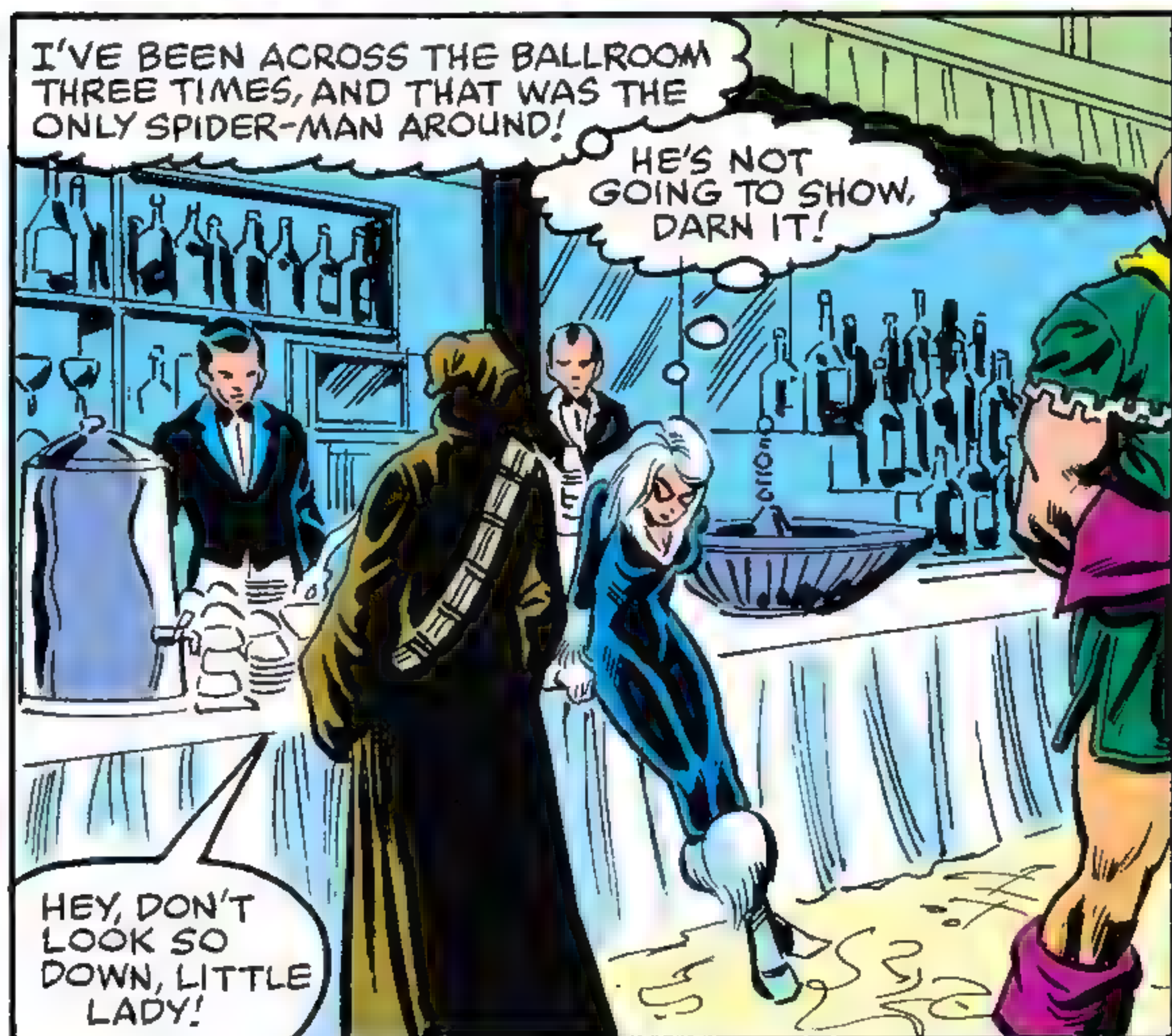
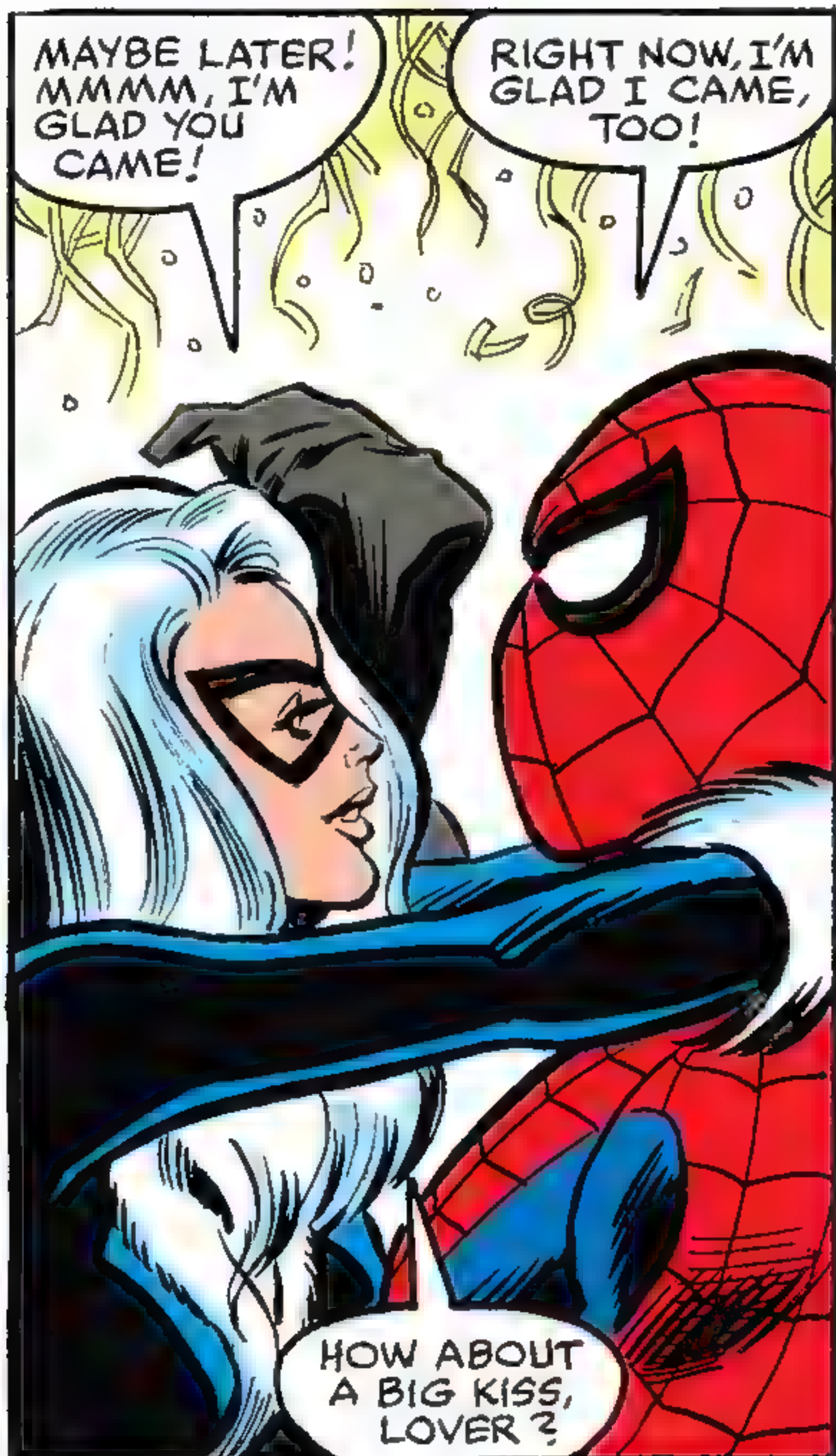
WHY CAN'T WE GO SOMEWHERE AFTER THE PARTY?

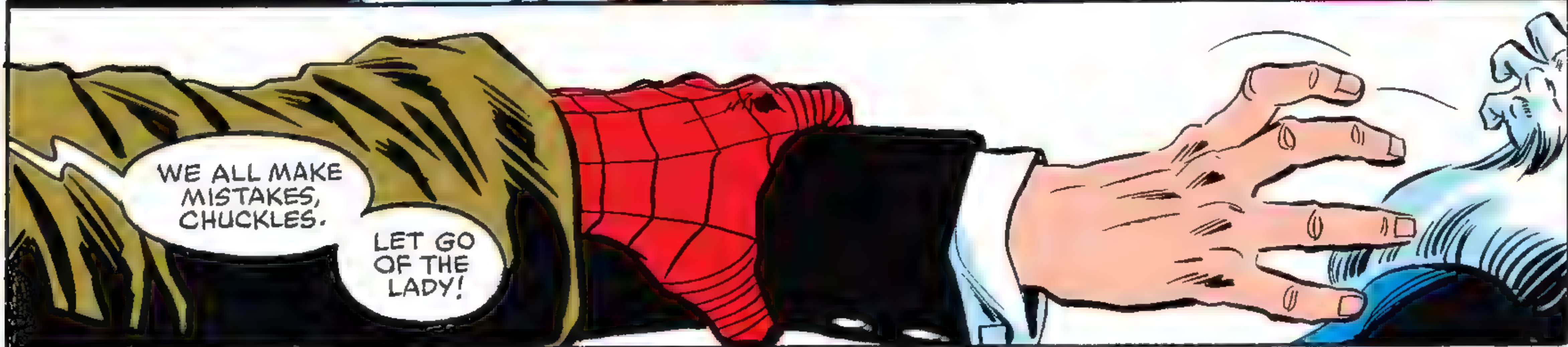
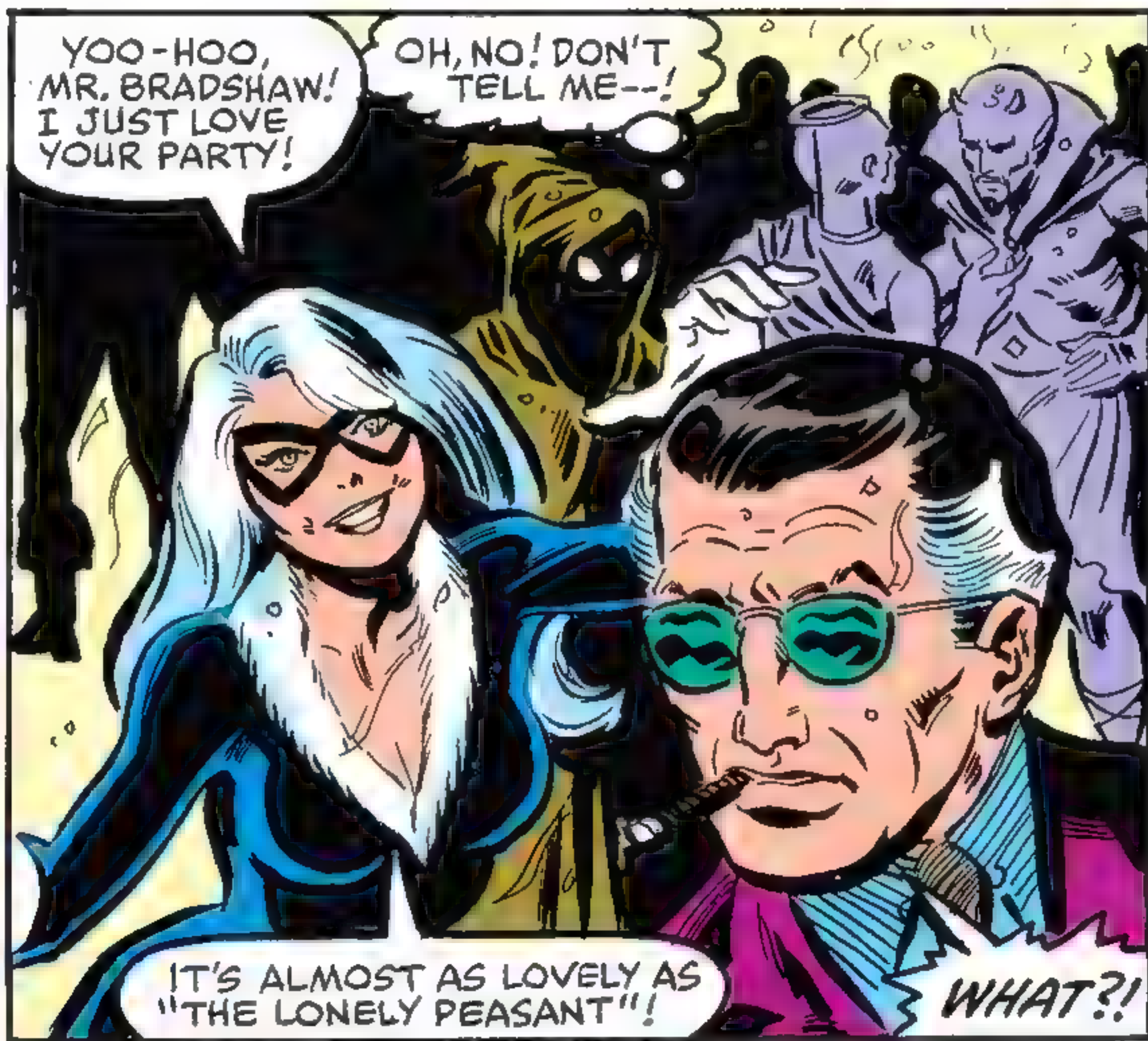
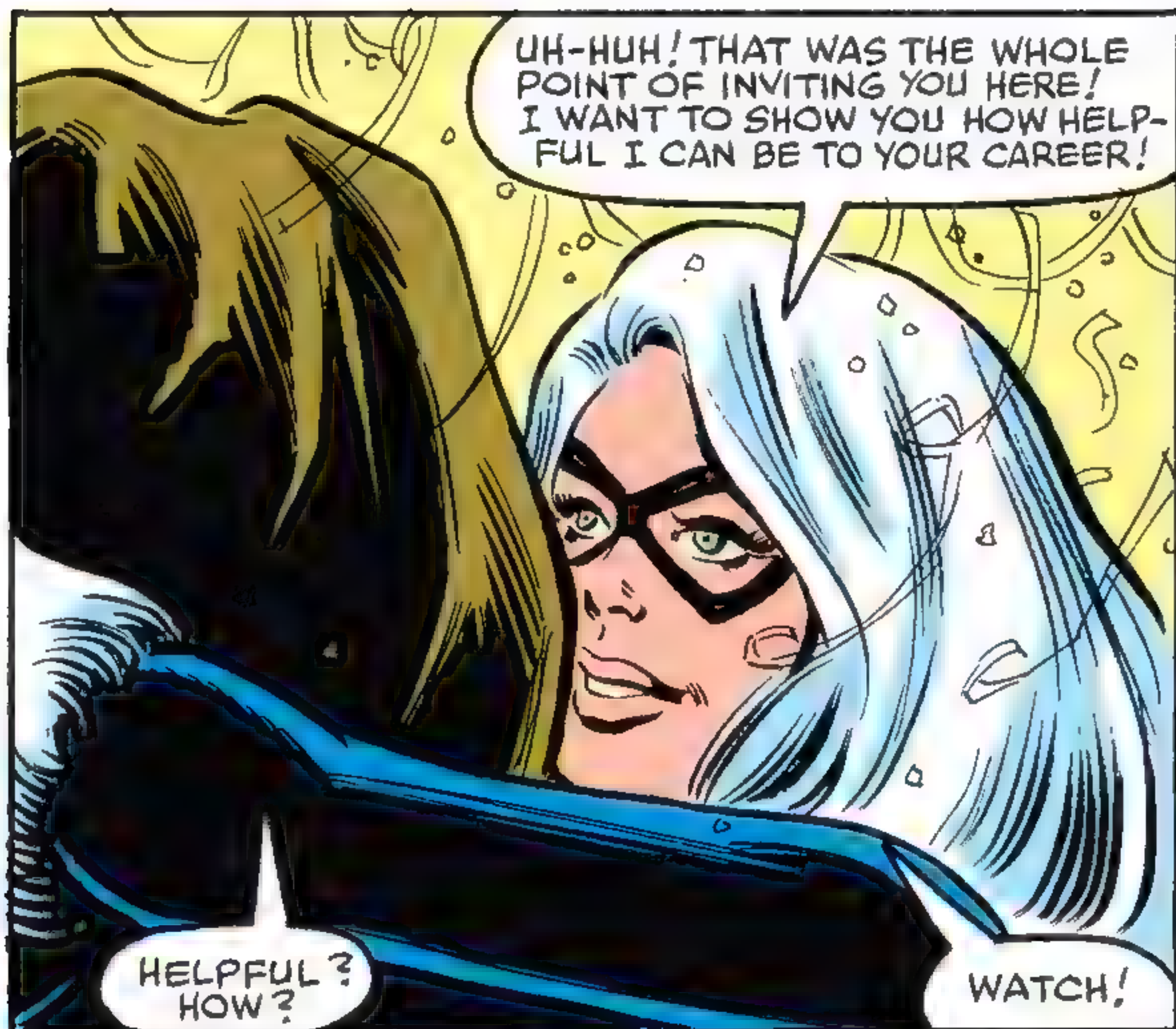
WE JUST CAN'T, THAT'S ALL!

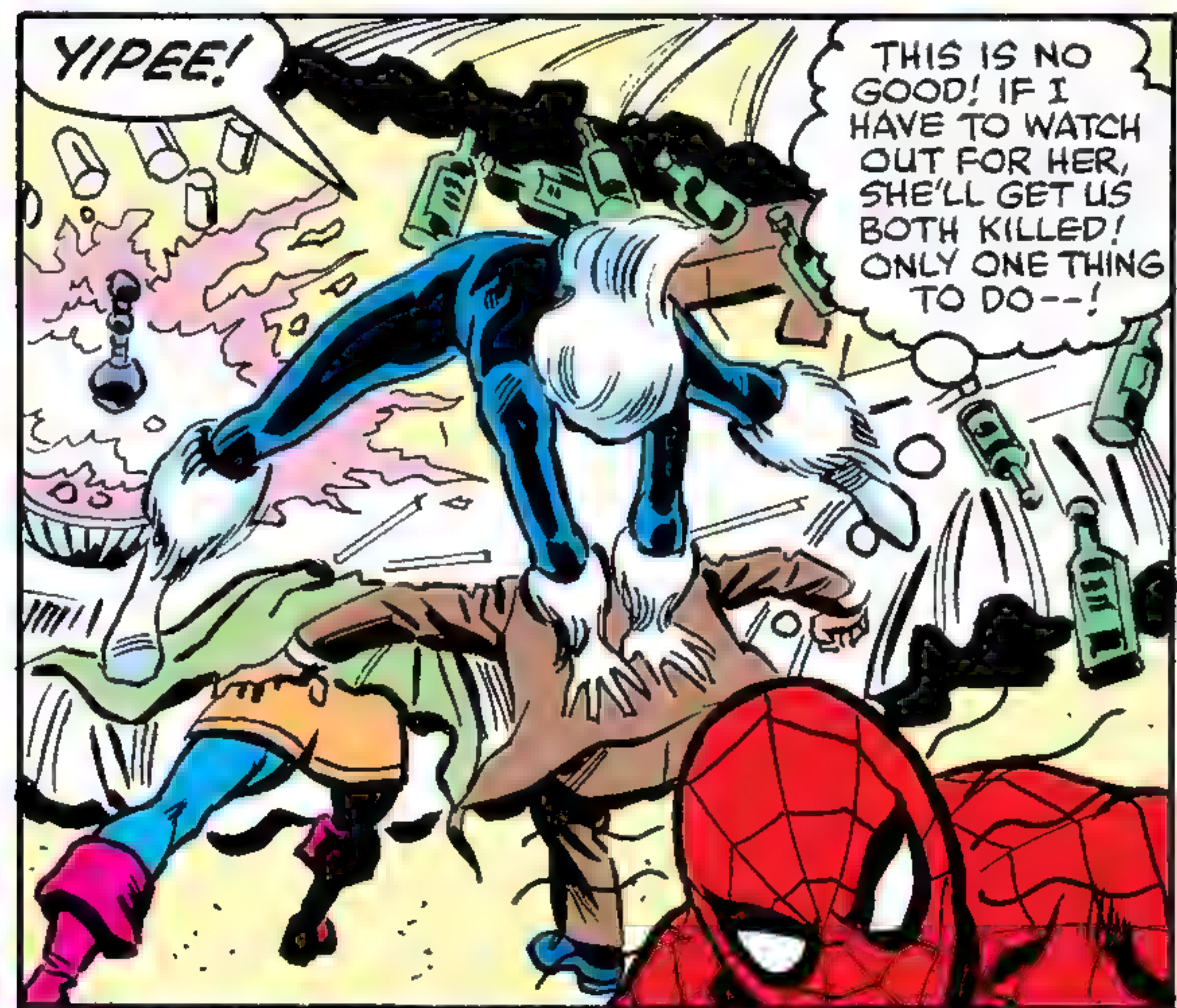
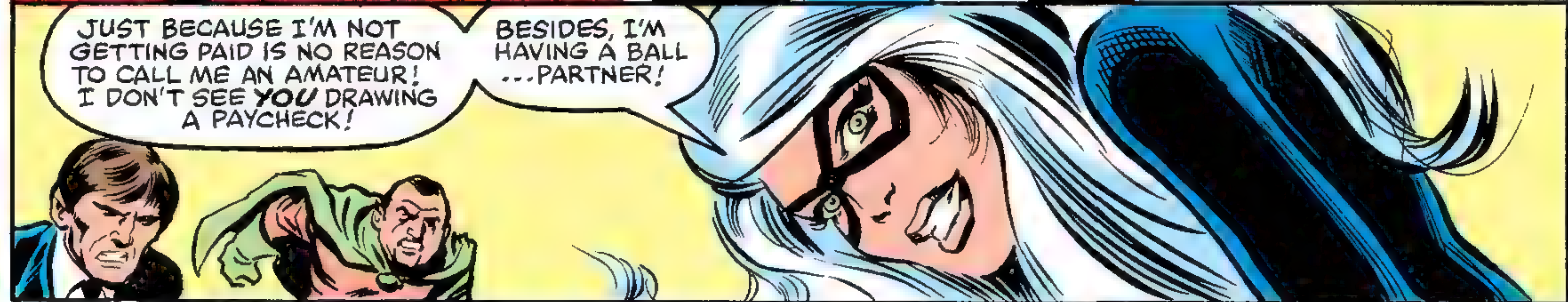
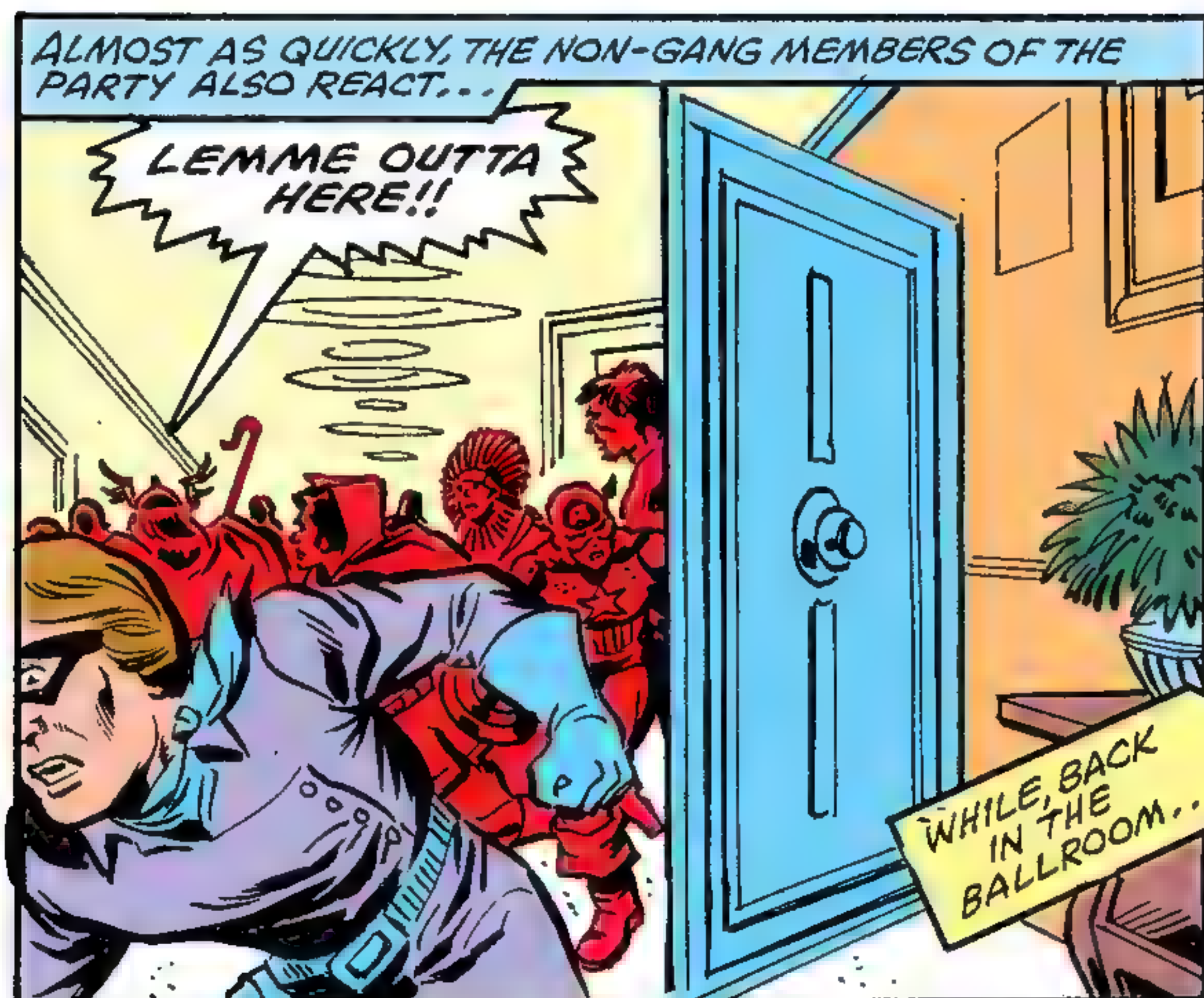
AND SOON, OVER BY THE PUNCHBOWL...

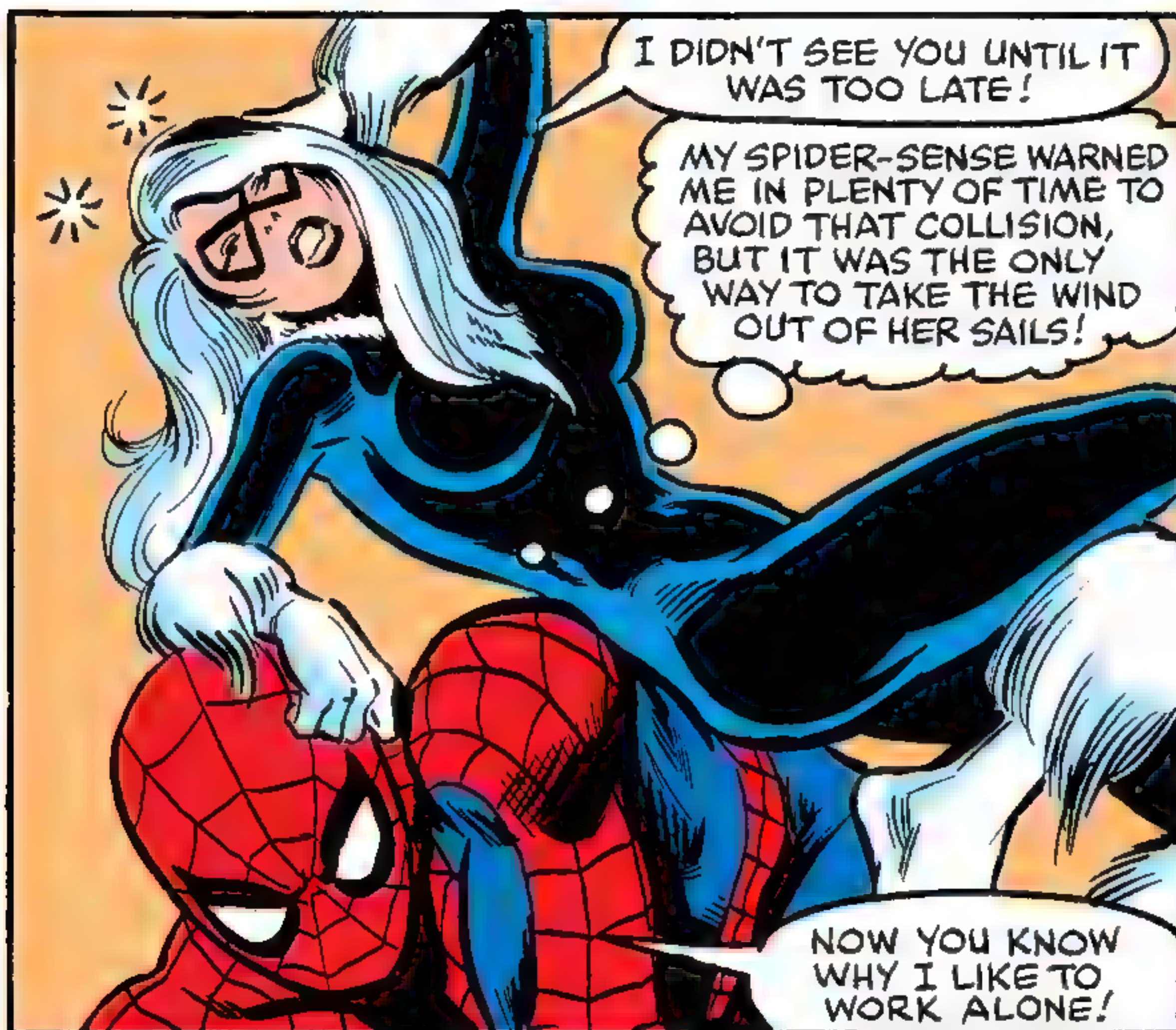
THERE YOU ARE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU!

WELL, YOU'VE FOUND ME! WANT SOME PUNCH?









I DIDN'T SEE YOU UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE!

MY SPIDER-SENSE WARNED ME IN PLENTY OF TIME TO AVOID THAT COLLISION, BUT IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO TAKE THE WIND OUT OF HER SAILS!

NOW YOU KNOW WHY I LIKE TO WORK ALONE!

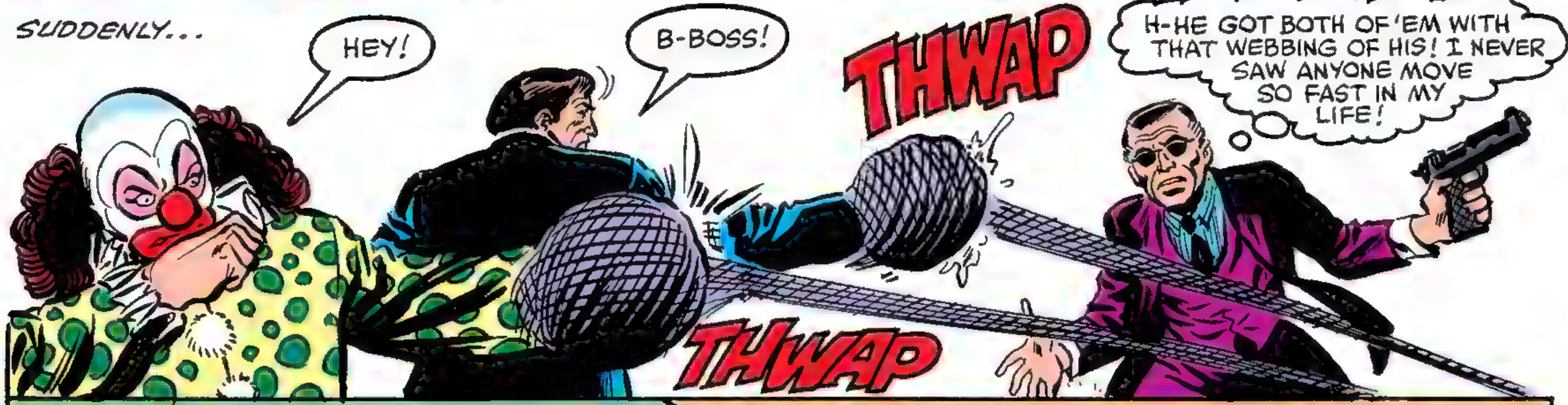


IT APPEARS THAT THE TWO OF YOU HAVE MADE ANOTHER MISTAKE... A SERIOUS ONE!

WHAT'LL WE DO, LOVE?

WHEN YOU SEE ME MOVE--DUCK!

SUDDENLY...



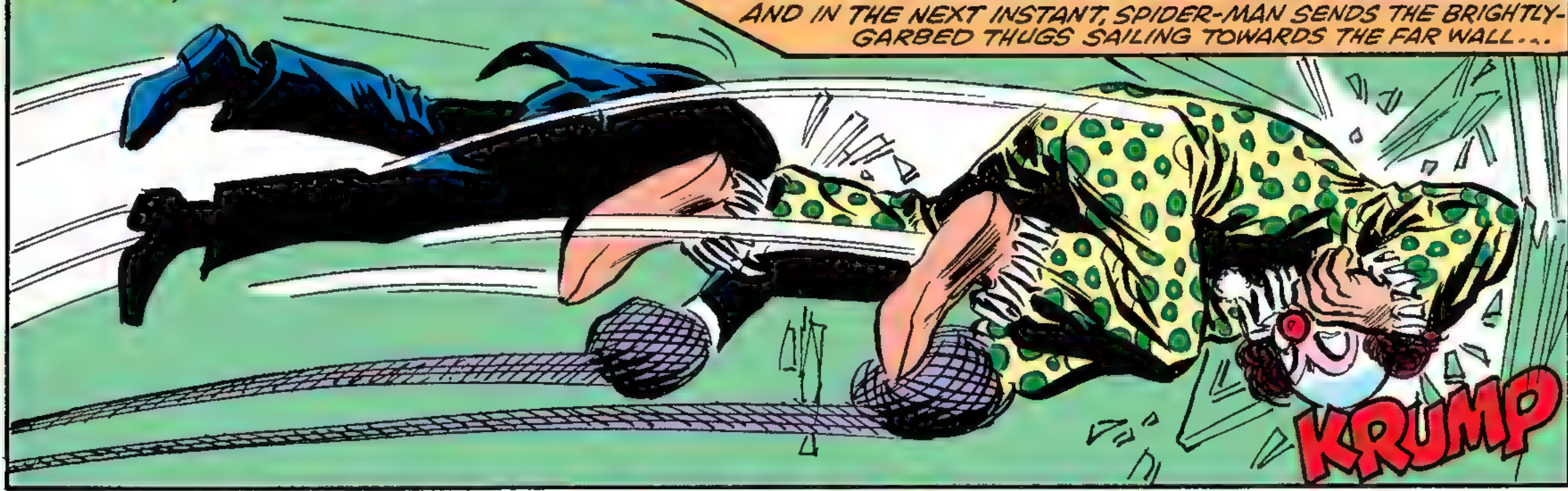
HEY!

B-BOSS!

H-HE GOT BOTH OF 'EM WITH THAT WEBBING OF HIS! I NEVER SAW ANYONE MOVE SO FAST IN MY LIFE!

THWAP

AND IN THE NEXT INSTANT, SPIDER-MAN SENDS THE BRIGHTLY-GARBED THUGS SAILING TOWARDS THE FAR WALL...



KRUMP



I CAN'T LET HIM GET ME! GOTTA MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!

FUNNY, HE SEEMS TO BE IGNORING ME!

HELLO THERE, MR. BRADSHAW!



HUH?

BEAUTIFUL NIGHT FOR A RAID, ISN'T IT?

IS THAT AN ILLEGAL HANDGUN YOU'RE CARRYING? GOOD! THAT MORE THAN JUSTIFIES OUR SEARCH WARRANT!



READ HIM HIS RIGHTS, BOYS!

YOU WON'T HOLD ME! YOU WOULDN'T HAVE EVEN CAUGHT ME, IF I HADN'T BEEN TRYING TO ESCAPE THOSE COSTUMED CREEPS!

COSTUMED CREEPS!

CAPTAIN-- LOOK!



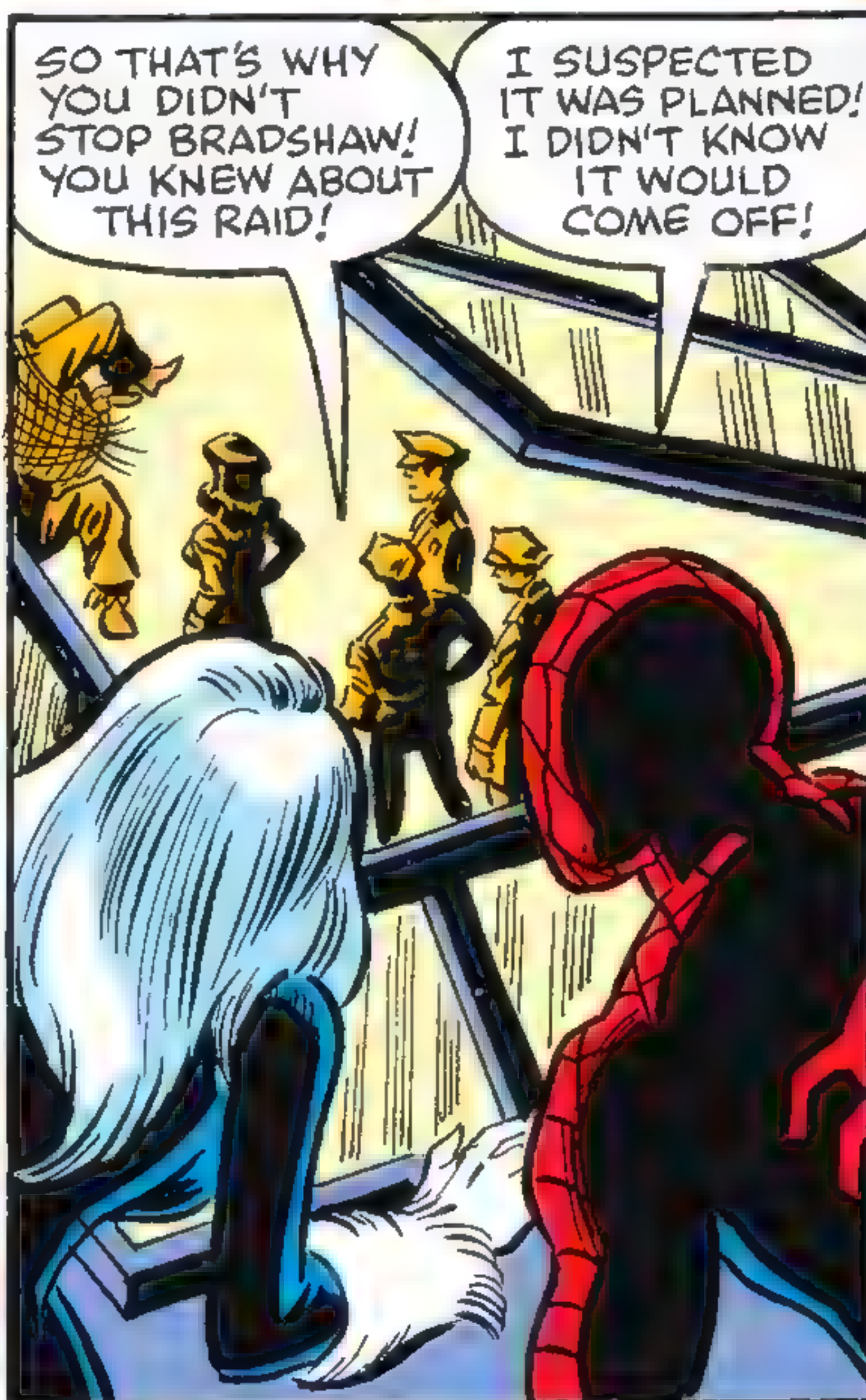
SO SPIDER-MAN DIDN'T TAKE MY ADVICE!



NOT THAT I'M SURPRISED! HE...WHAT?!

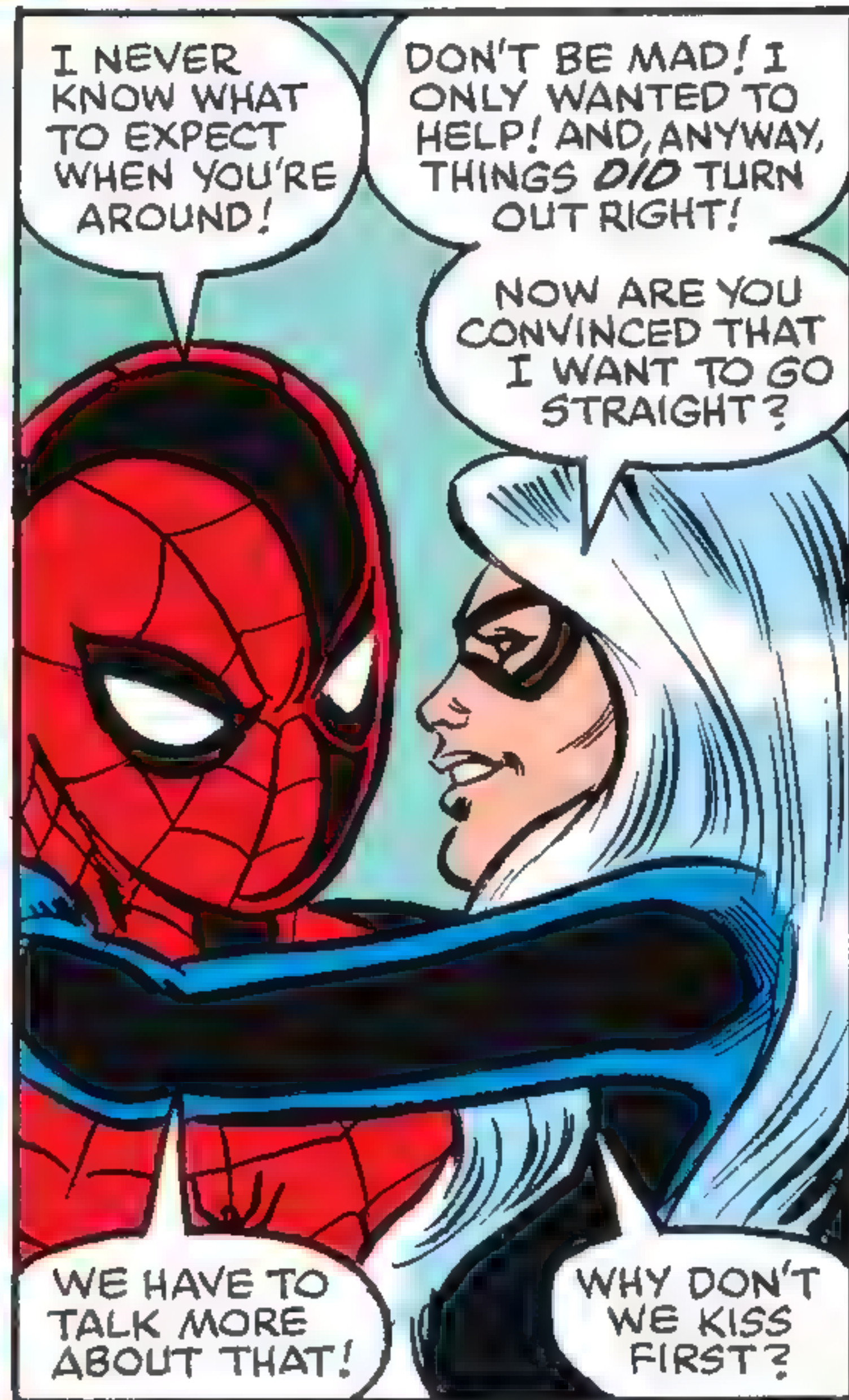
Compliments of
your friendly
neighborhood
Spider-Man...
...and the
Black Cat

"AND THE BLACK CAT?!"



SO THAT'S WHY YOU DIDN'T STOP BRADSHAW! YOU KNEW ABOUT THIS RAID!

I SUSPECTED IT WAS PLANNED! I DIDN'T KNOW IT WOULD COME OFF!



I NEVER KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT WHEN YOU'RE AROUND!

DON'T BE MAD! I ONLY WANTED TO HELP! AND, ANYWAY, THINGS *DID* TURN OUT RIGHT!

NOW ARE YOU CONVINCED THAT I WANT TO GO STRAIGHT?

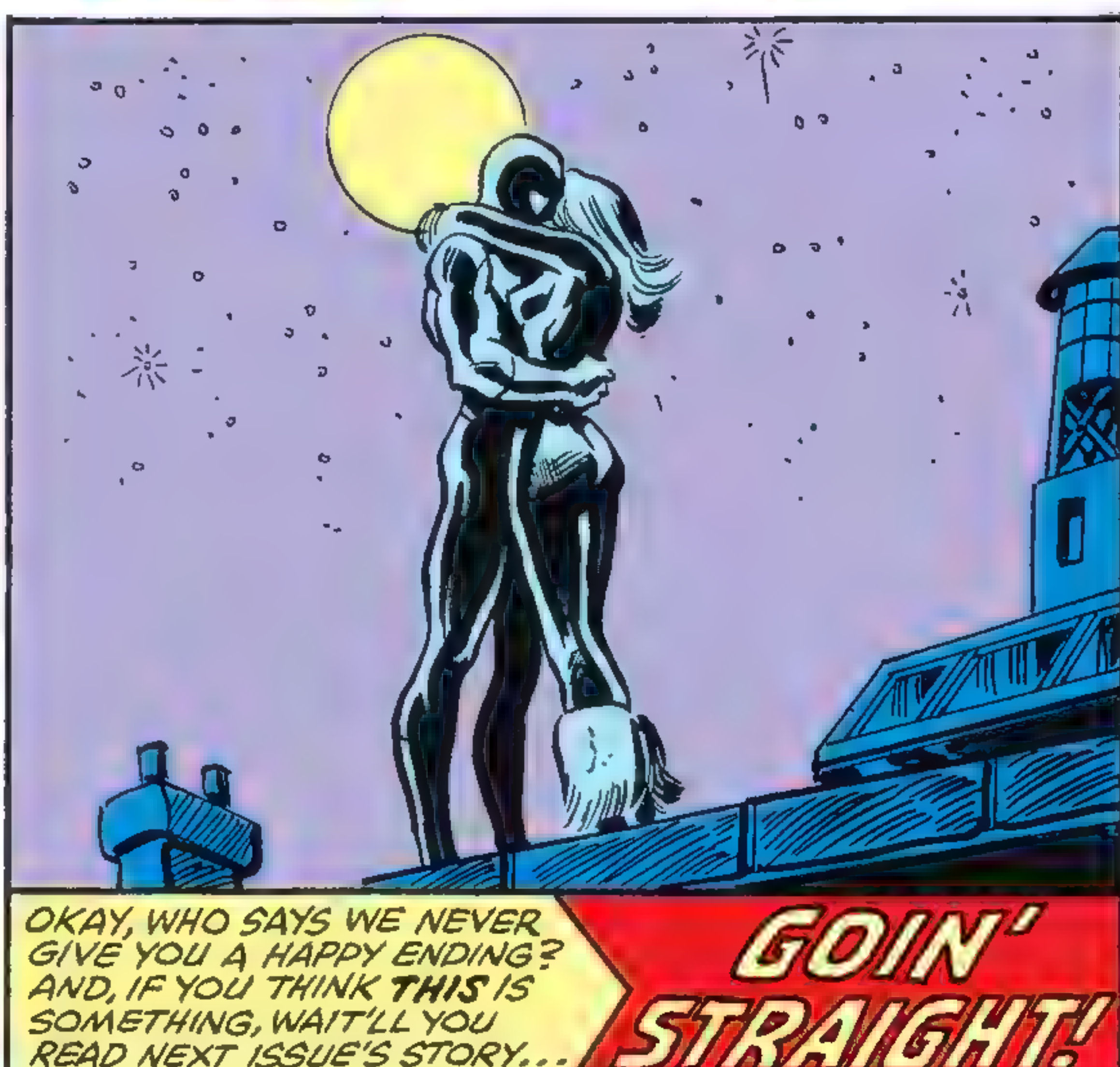
WE HAVE TO TALK MORE ABOUT THAT!

WHY DON'T WE KISS FIRST?



FELICIA, BE SERIOUS! I...YOU... THAT IS...

AW, WHAT THE HECK!



OKAY, WHO SAYS WE NEVER GIVE YOU A HAPPY ENDING? AND, IF YOU THINK **THIS** IS SOMETHING, WAIT'LL YOU READ NEXT ISSUE'S STORY...

GOIN' STRAIGHT!

60¢

227

APR

02457

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

© 1982 MARVEL COMICS GROUP



TM

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

THE SHOCKING, HEART-
WRENCHING BATTLE OUR
HERO CAN'T BEAR TO WIN!

SPIDER-MAN
VERSUS
BLACK CAT!



STAN LEE
PRESENTS:
A SURPRISING
TWIST IN THE
LIFE OF THE
AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN!

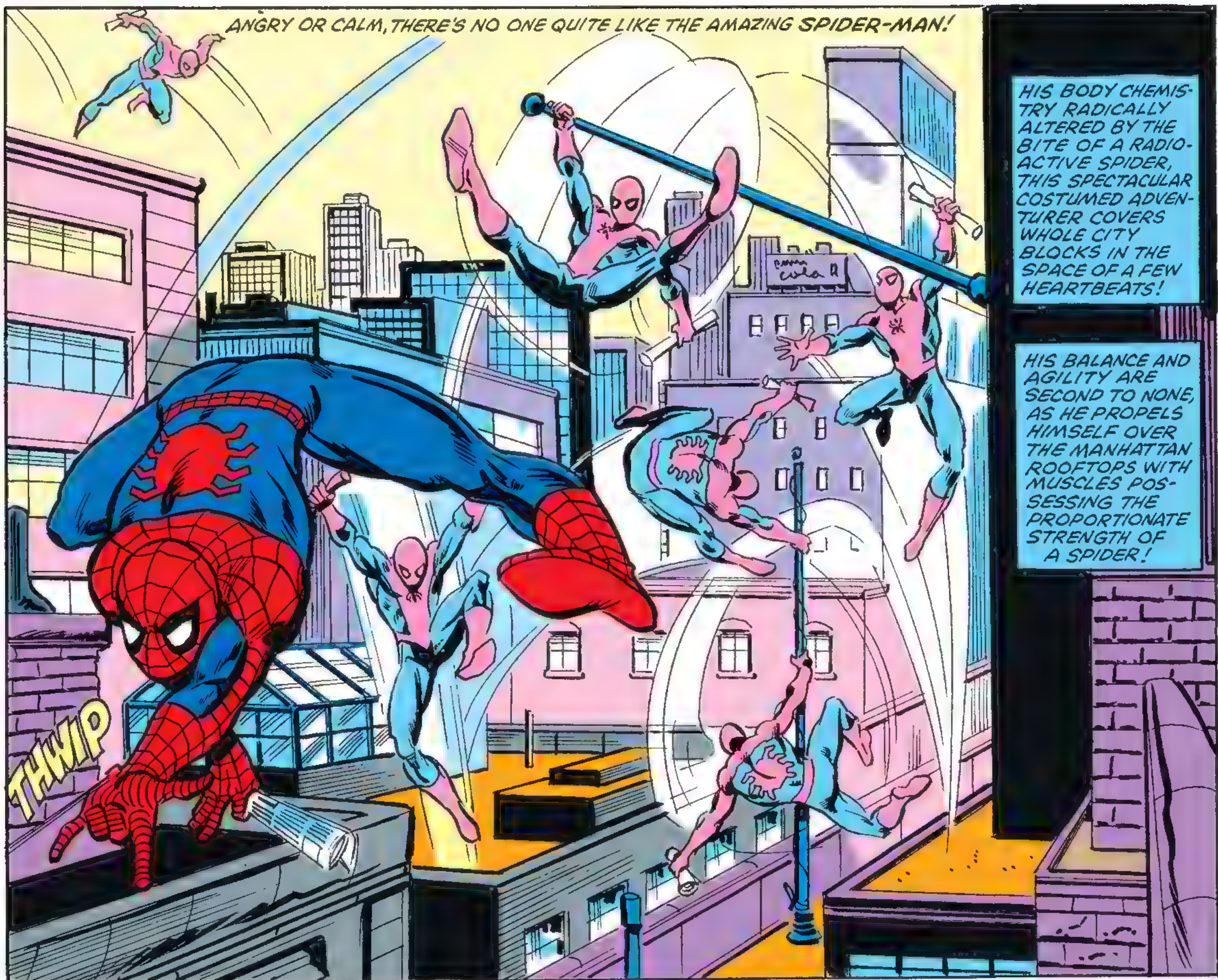
GOIN' STRAIGHT!



I KNOW I
SHOULDN'T LET
THESE THINGS
BOTTER ME, BUT
THIS MORNING'S
HEADLINE IN THE
DAILY BUGLE
REALLY MADE MY
BLOOD BOIL!

SOMEBODY'S
GOING TO ANSWER
FOR THIS!!

ROGER STERN
WRITER
JOHN ROMITA JR. & JIM MOONEY
ARTISTS
JOE ROSEN
LETTERER
TOM DEFALCO
EDITOR
BOB SHAREN
COLORIST
JIM SHOOTER
EST. 1951

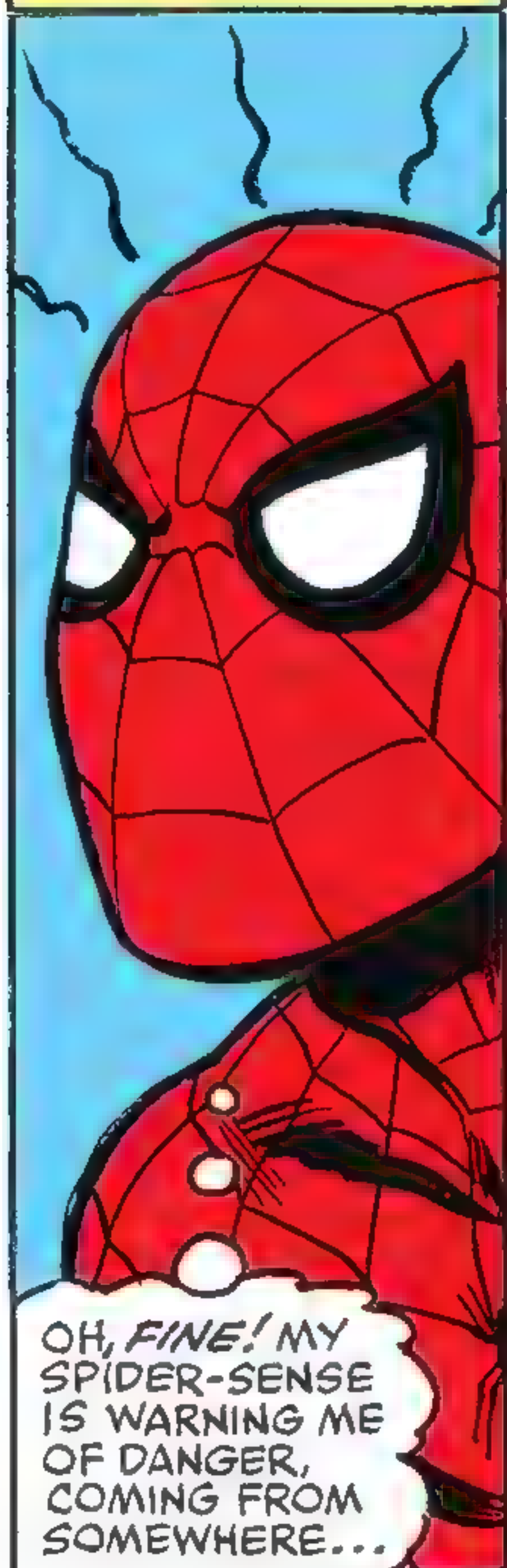


HIS BODY CHEMISTRY RADICALLY ALTERED BY THE BITE OF A RADIO-ACTIVE SPIDER, THIS SPECTACULAR COSTUMED ADVENTURER COVERS WHOLE CITY BLOCKS IN THE SPACE OF A FEW HEARTBEATS!

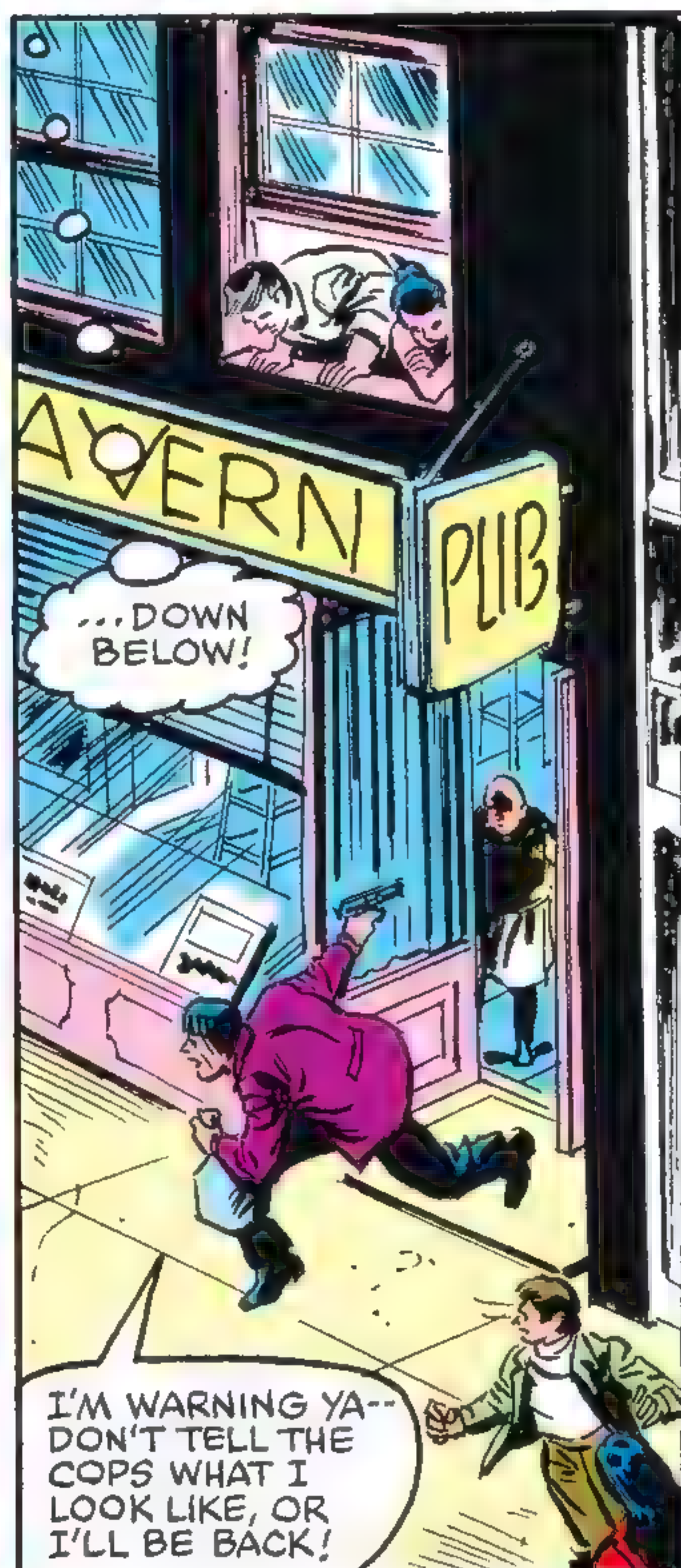
HIS BALANCE AND AGILITY ARE SECOND TO NONE, AS HE PROPELS HIMSELF OVER THE MANHATTAN ROOFTOPS WITH MUSCLES POSSESSING THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH OF A SPIDER!

THWIP

AND WHEN HE'S IN A HURRY, WOE BE UNTO THOSE WHO GET IN HIS WAY!



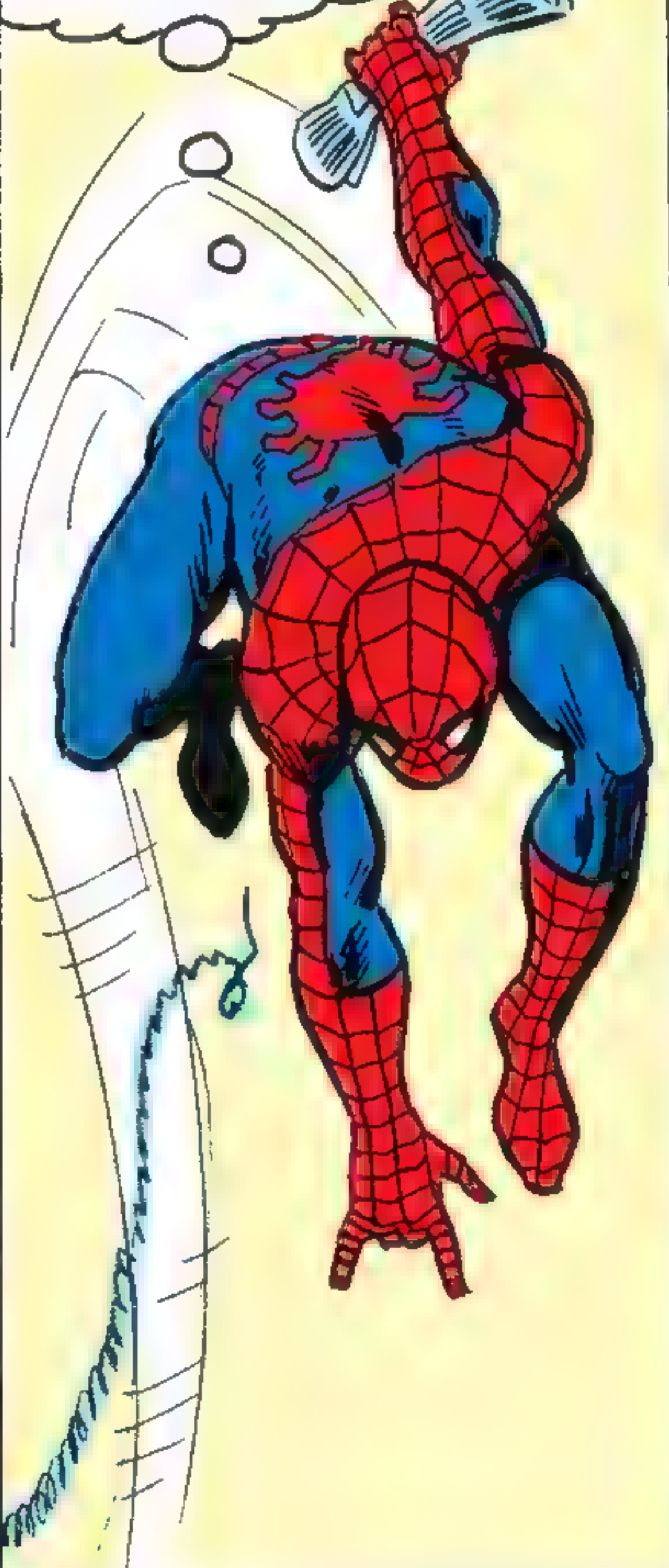
OH, FINE! MY SPIDER-SENSE IS WARNING ME OF DANGER, COMING FROM SOMEWHERE...



...DOWN BELOW!

I'M WARNING YA-- DON'T TELL THE COPS WHAT I LOOK LIKE, OR I'LL BE BACK!

THIS WOULD HAVE TO HAPPEN NOW! I DON'T HAVE TIME TO WASTE, STOPPING A HOLD-UP!



STILL, THAT IDIOT DOES HAVE A GUN! IF I DON'T STOP HIM, SOMEBODY COULD GET HURT!

LETTING GO OF HIS WEB-LINE, SPIDER-MAN DROPS TO THE PAVEMENT BELOW...

...AND, MERE SECONDS LATER, HE BOUNDS BACK TO THE ROOFTOPS!

WELL, THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG AFTER ALL!



I DID GET A LITTLE CARRIED AWAY, THOUGH... WASTED NEARLY HALF A CARTRIDGE OF WEB-FLUID ON THAT GOON!

HOLEE--! I DON'T BELIEVE IT, MAN! HE WAS *HERE*-- SPIDER-MAN HIMSELF!

SWOOPED DOWN OUTTA THE SKY... SLAPPED THE GUN OUTTA YOUR HAND ...AND STUCK YA TO THE WALL BEFORE I COULD EVEN CATCH MY BREATH!



THEN, I BLINKED AND HE WAS GONE! MAN, I JUST DON'T BELIEVE IT!

BELIEVE IT--BELIEVE IT!

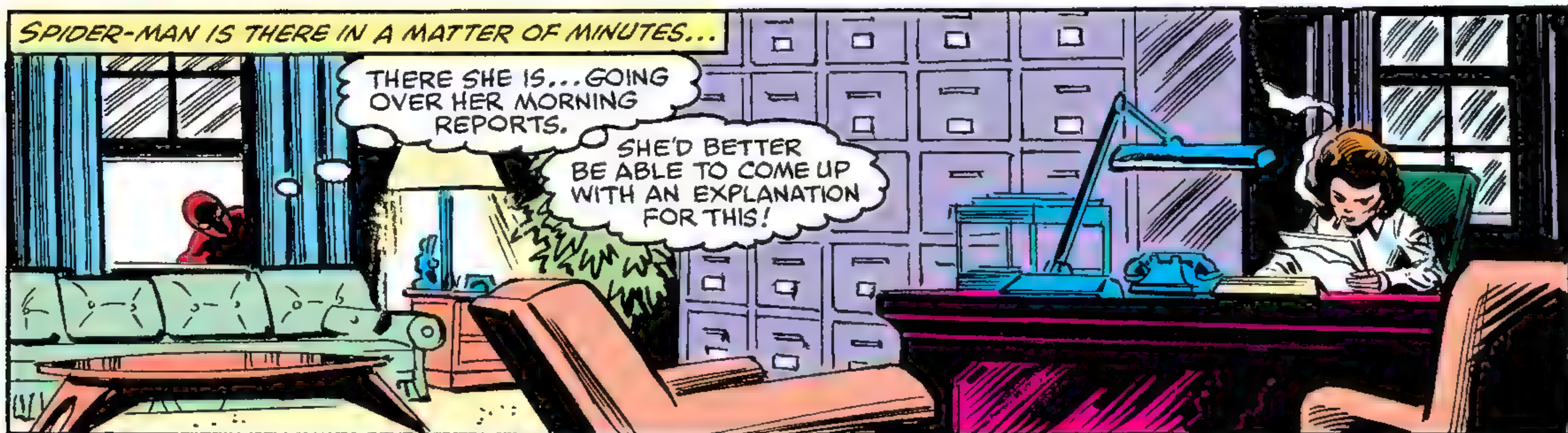
SOME TWENTY BLOCKS TO THE NORTH IS THE MIDTOWN POLICE PRECINCT HOUSE WHICH IS UNDER THE COMMAND OF CAPTAIN JEAN DEWOLFF.



SPIDER-MAN IS THERE IN A MATTER OF MINUTES...

THERE SHE IS... GOING OVER HER MORNING REPORTS.

SHE'D BETTER BE ABLE TO COME UP WITH AN EXPLANATION FOR THIS!



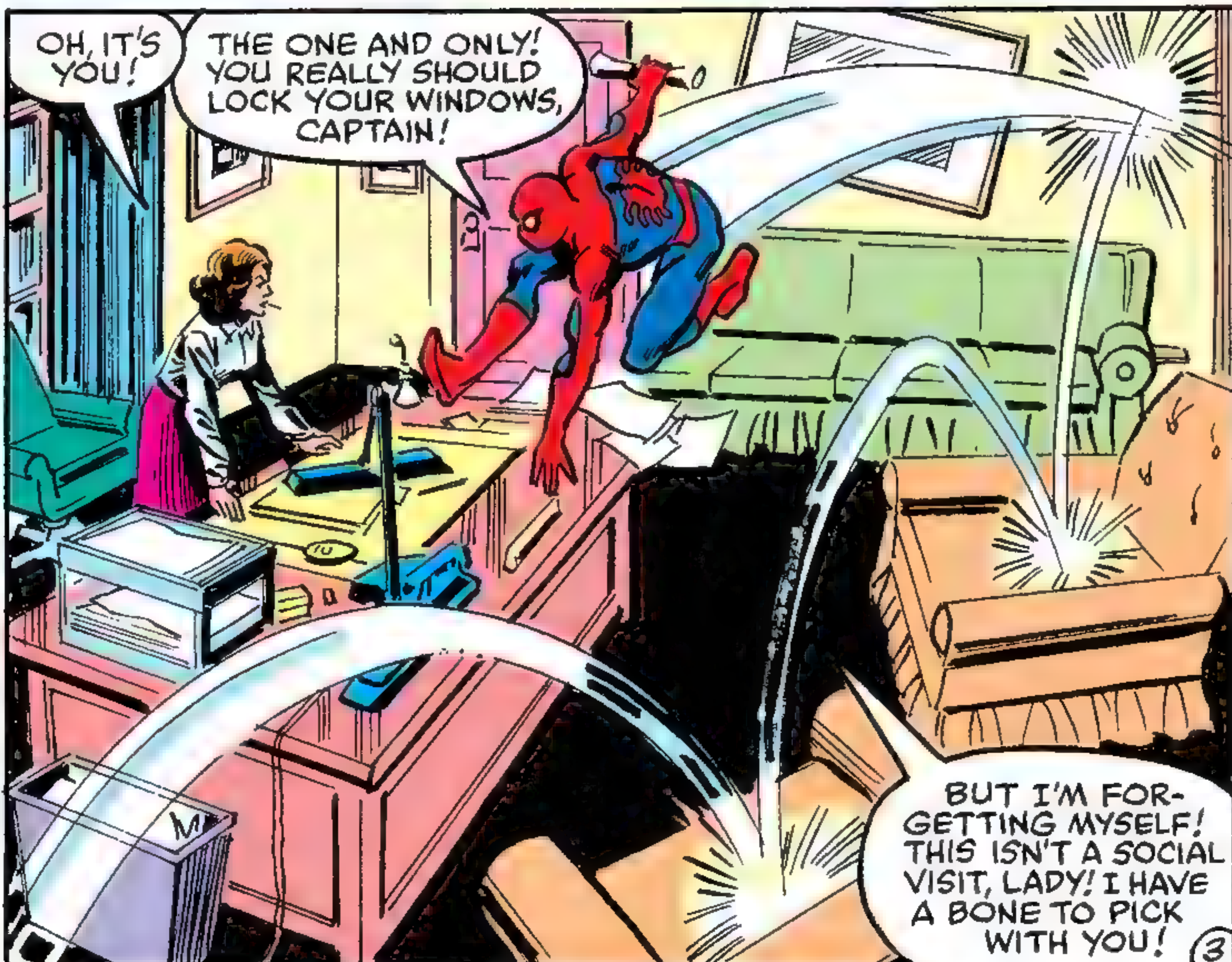
HEY, CAPTAIN-- WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GIVE UP SMOKING? YOU KNOW IT'S NOT DOING YOUR LUNGS ANY GOOD!



WHO--?

OH, IT'S YOU!

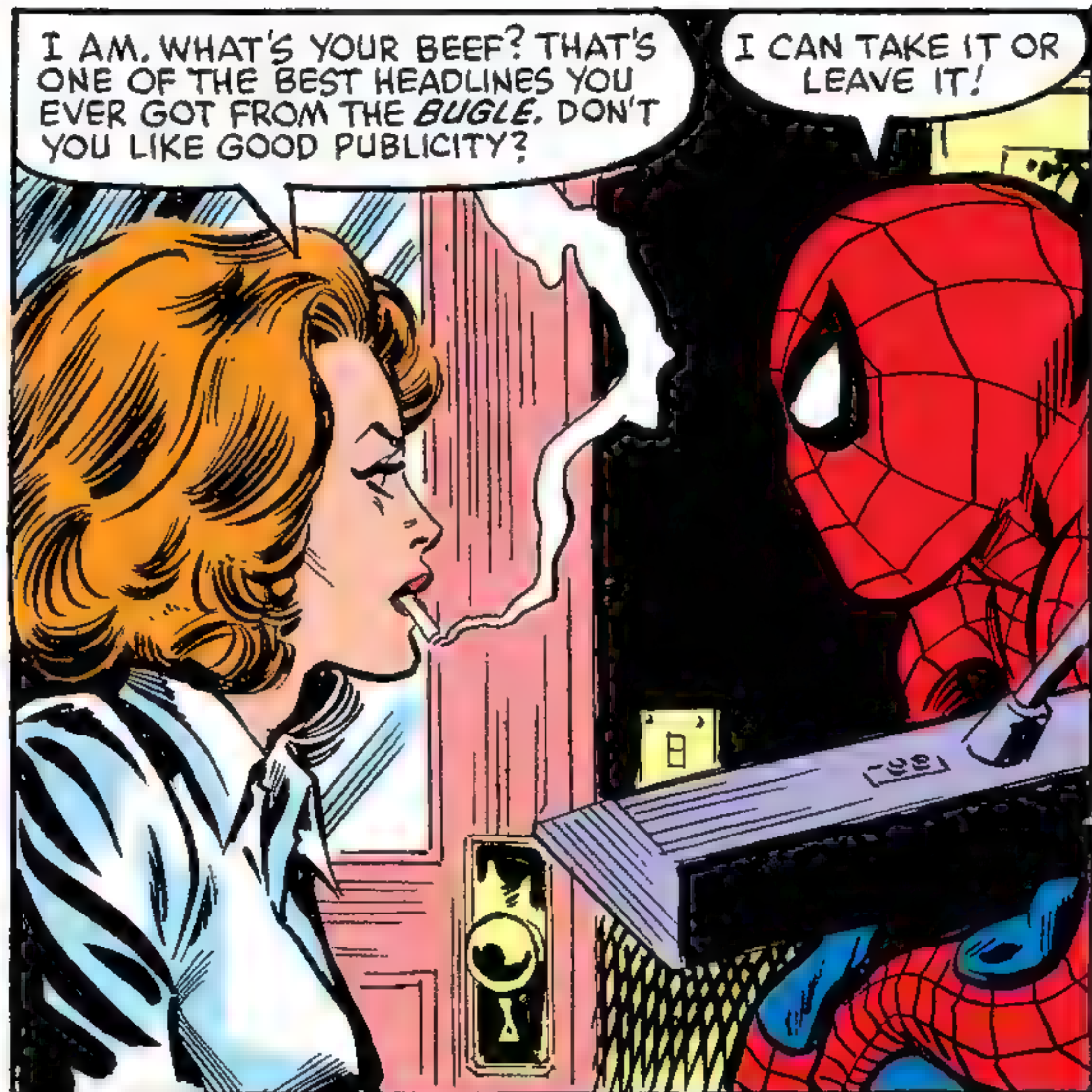
THE ONE AND ONLY! YOU REALLY SHOULD LOCK YOUR WINDOWS, CAPTAIN!



BUT I'M FORGETTING MYSELF! THIS ISN'T A SOCIAL VISIT, LADY! I HAVE A BONE TO PICK WITH YOU!

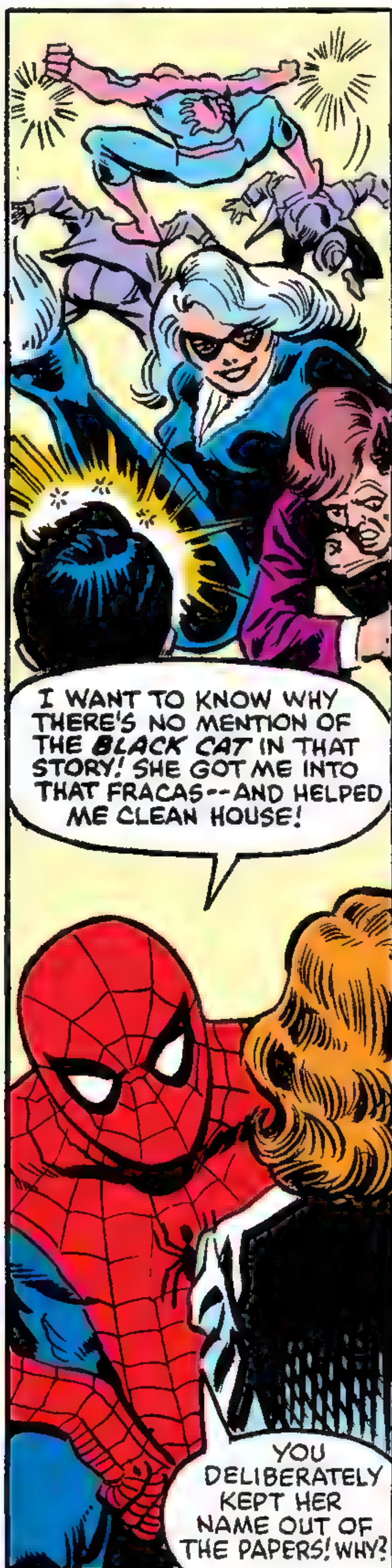


ARE YOU THE "INFORMED SOURCE" WHO GAVE THE *BUGLE* THIS STORY?



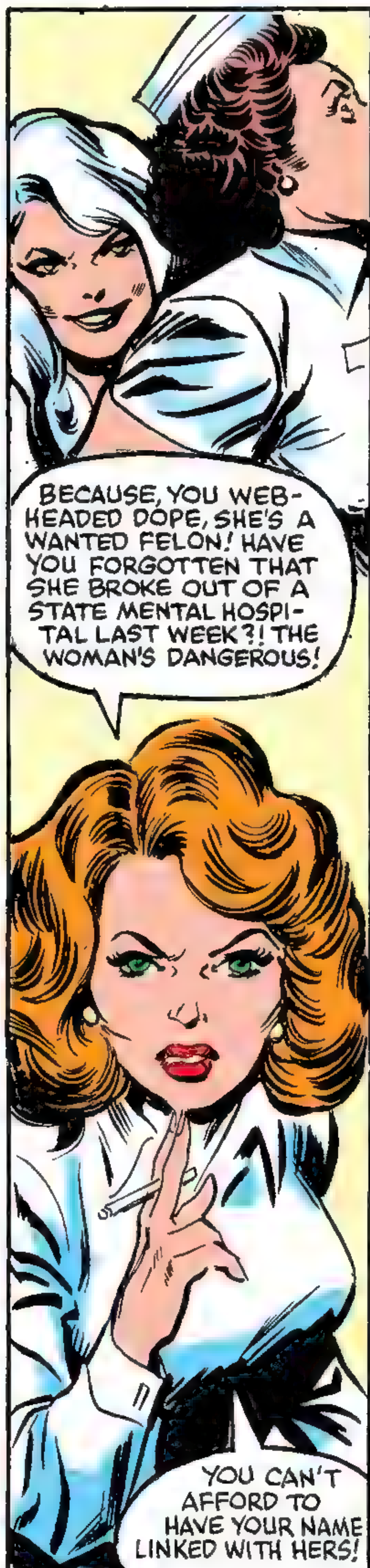
I AM. WHAT'S YOUR BEEF? THAT'S ONE OF THE BEST HEADLINES YOU EVER GOT FROM THE *BUGLE*. DON'T YOU LIKE GOOD PUBLICITY?

I CAN TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!



I WANT TO KNOW WHY THERE'S NO MENTION OF THE *BLACK CAT* IN THAT STORY! SHE GOT ME INTO THAT FRACAS--AND HELPED ME CLEAN HOUSE!

YOU DELIBERATELY KEPT HER NAME OUT OF THE PAPERS! WHY?



BECAUSE, YOU WEB-HEADED DOPE, SHE'S A WANTED FELON! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT SHE BROKE OUT OF A STATE MENTAL HOSPITAL LAST WEEK?! THE WOMAN'S DANGEROUS!

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE YOUR NAME LINKED WITH HERS!

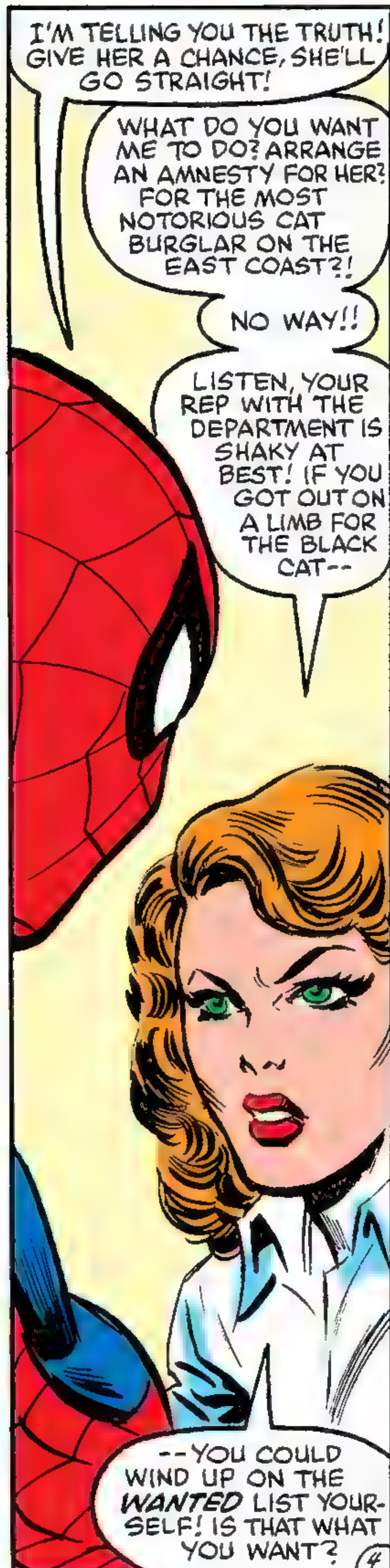


I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN, CAPTAIN-- BUT THE CAT ISN'T AS BAD AS YOU THINK! SHE SINCERELY WANTS TO GO STRAIGHT!

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

I... JUST KNOW. I TRUST HER!

YOU'RE CRAZY!



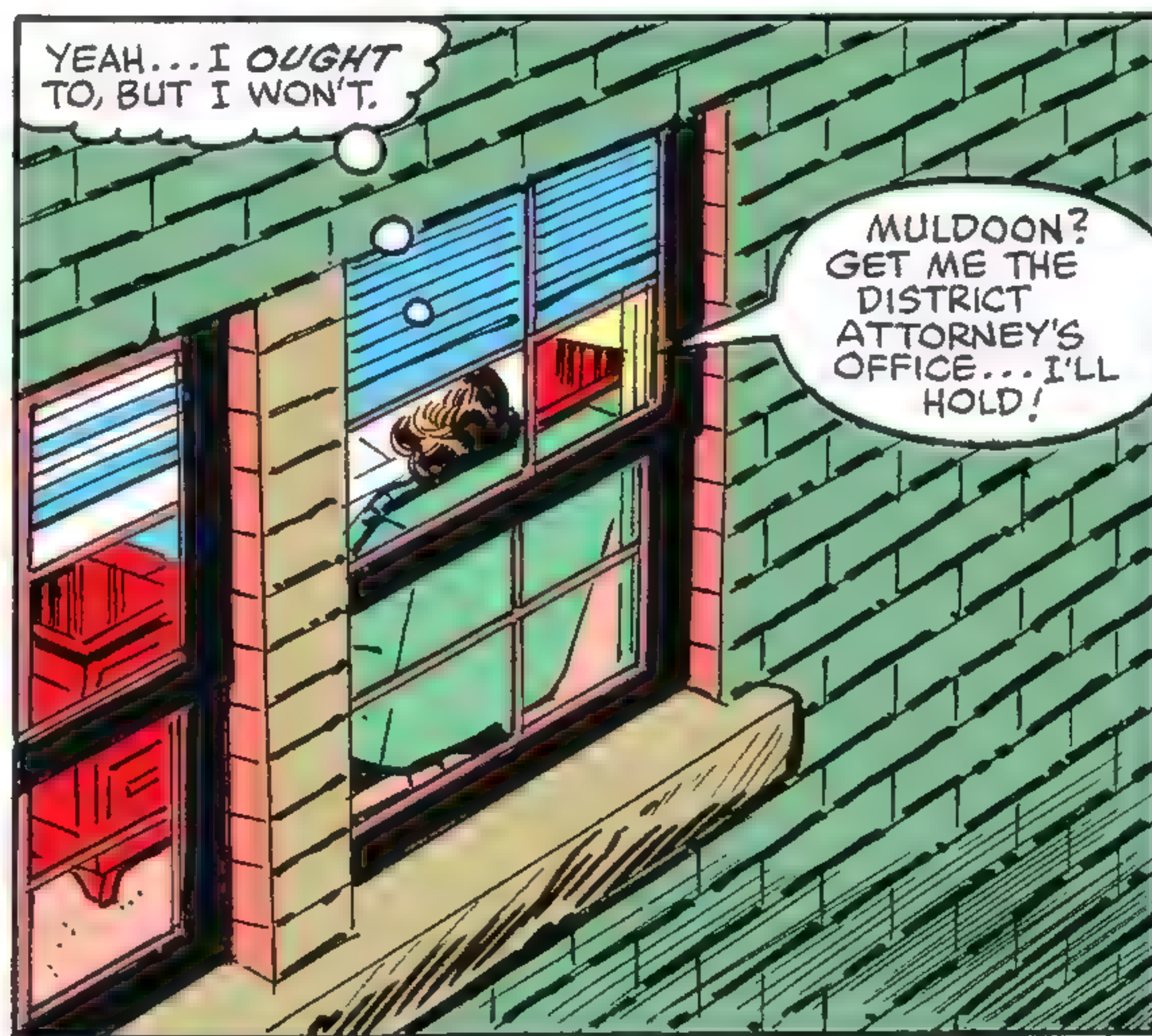
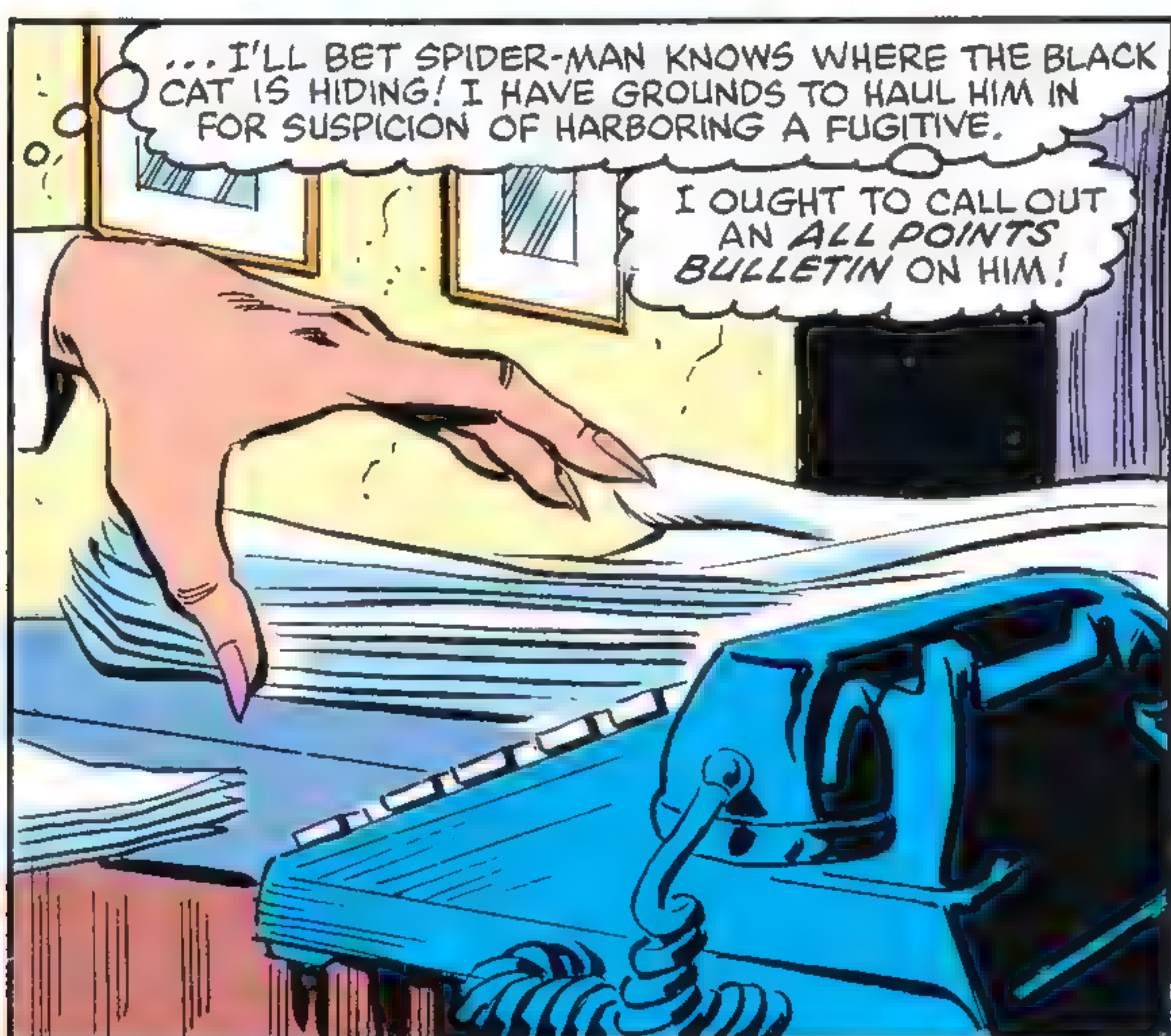
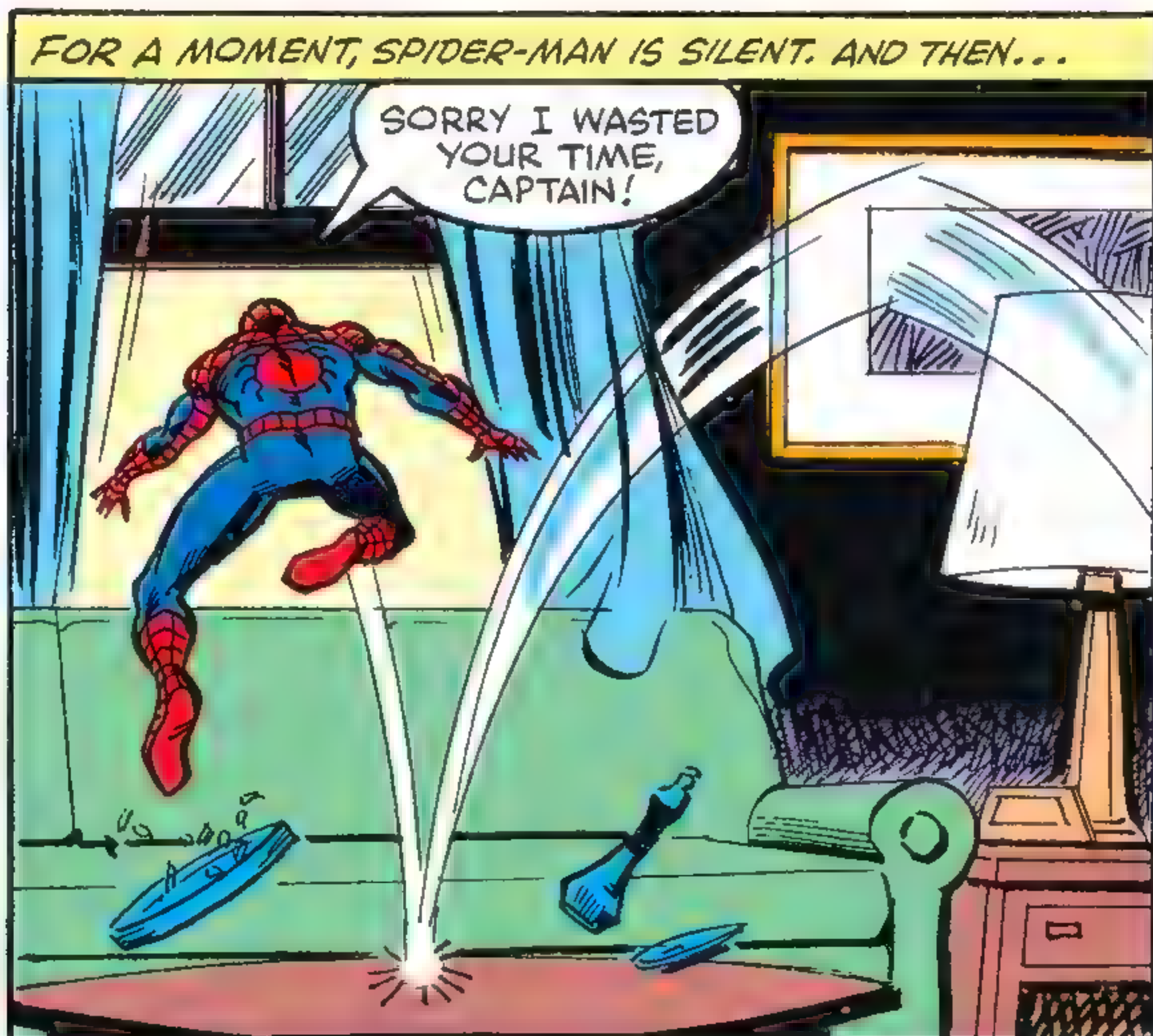
I'M TELLING YOU THE TRUTH! GIVE HER A CHANCE, SHE'LL GO STRAIGHT!

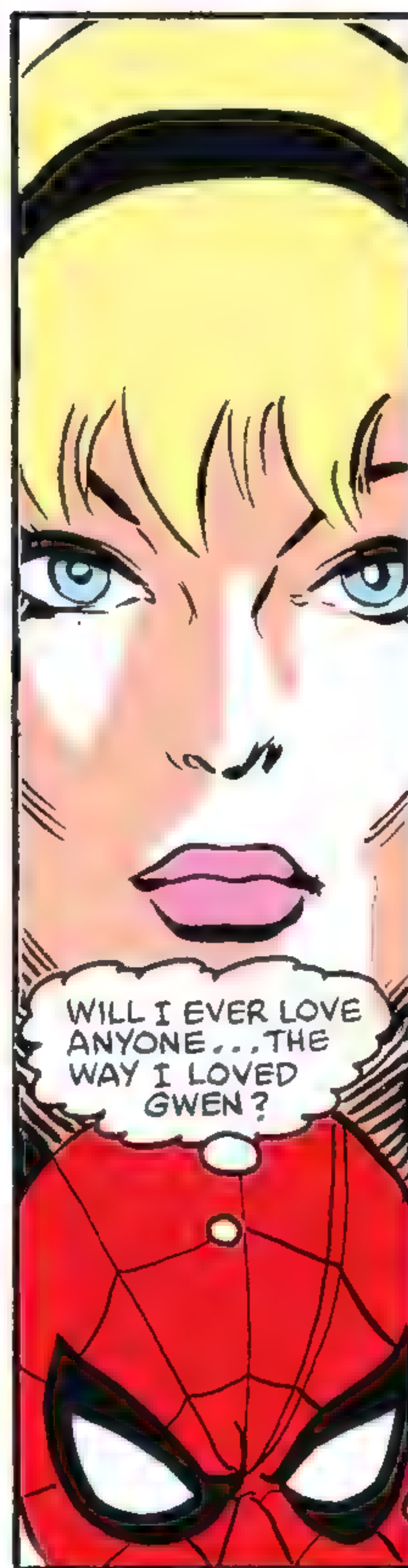
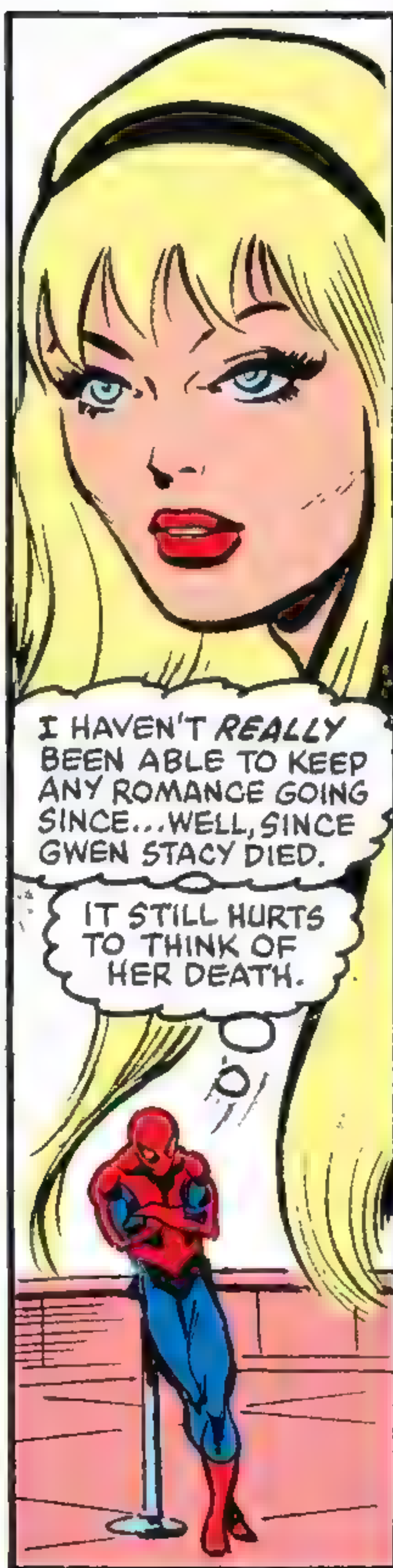
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO? ARRANGE AN AMNESTY FOR HER? FOR THE MOST NOTORIOUS CAT BURGLAR ON THE EAST COAST?!

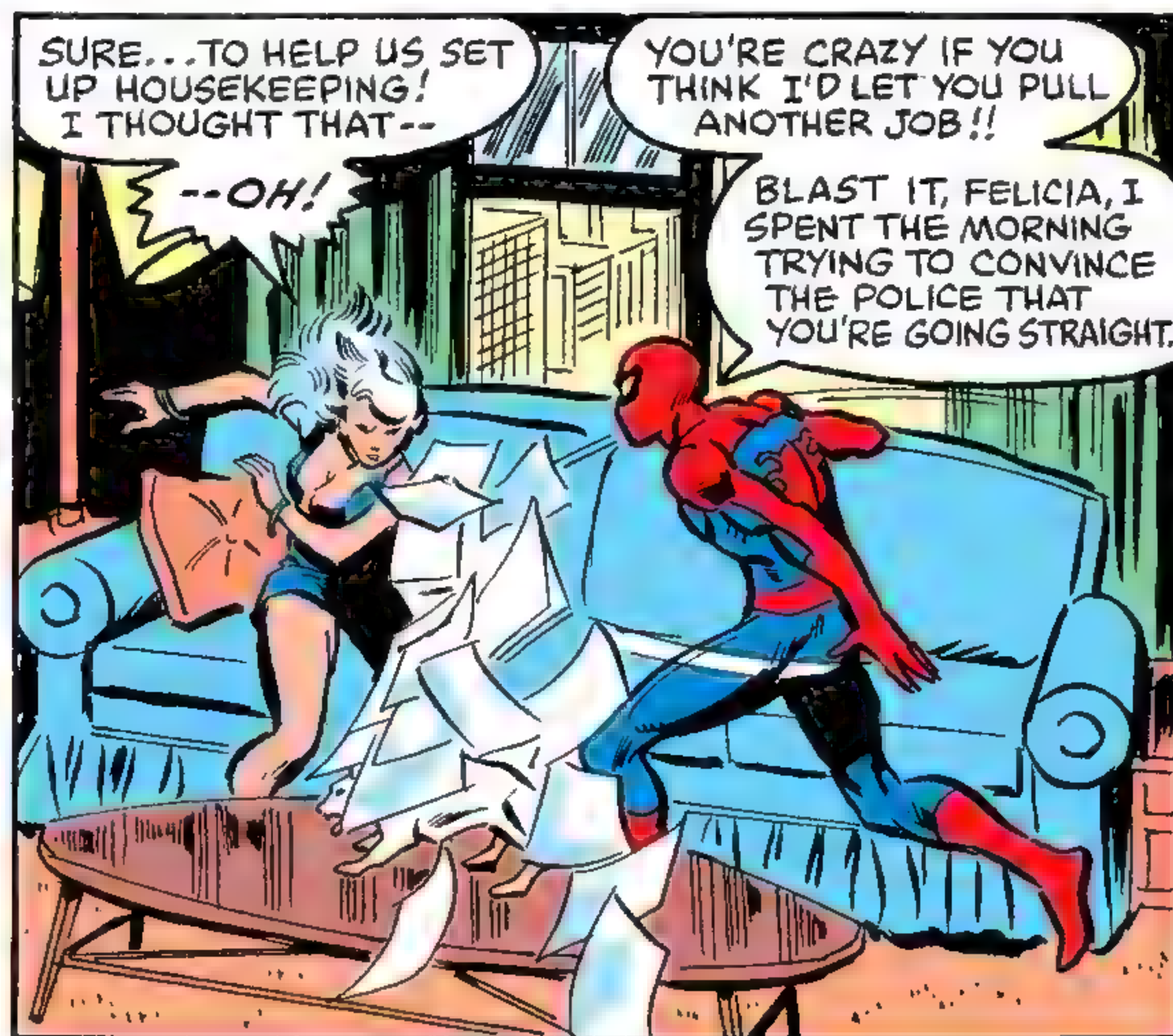
NO WAY!!

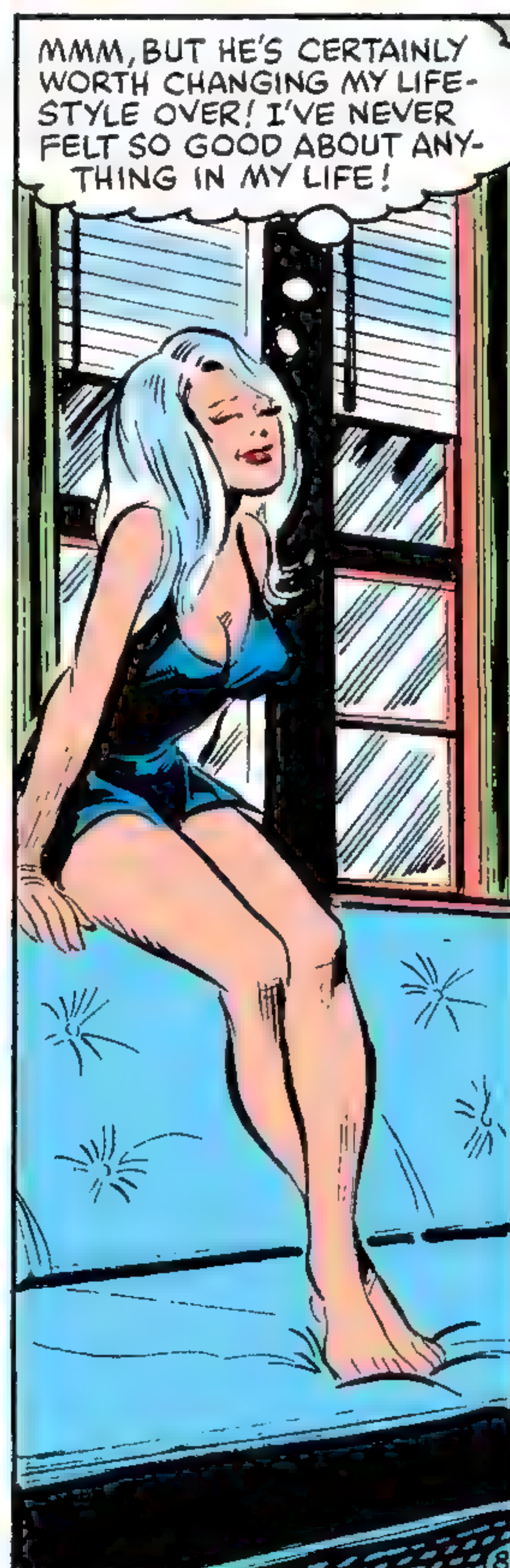
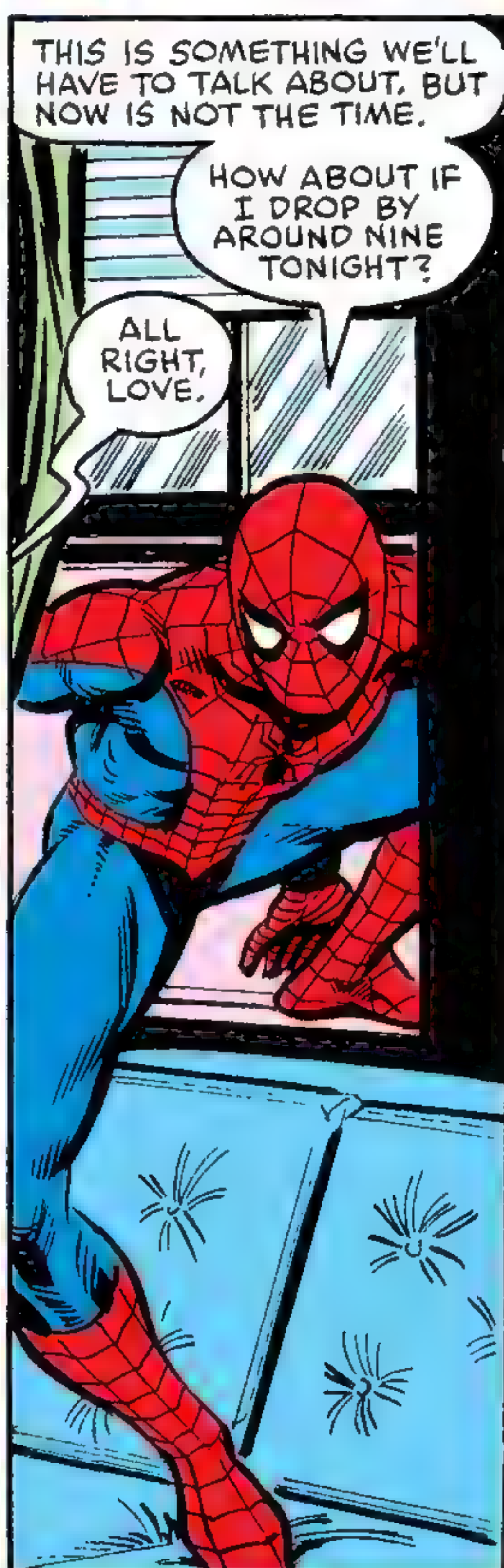
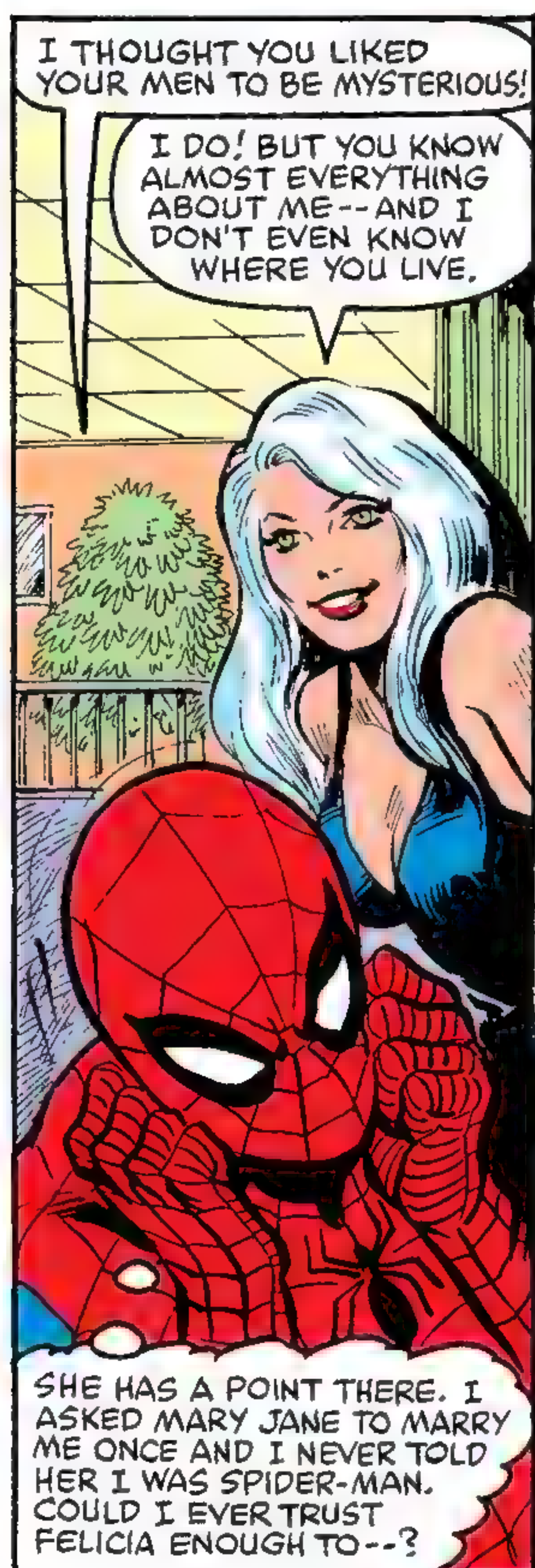
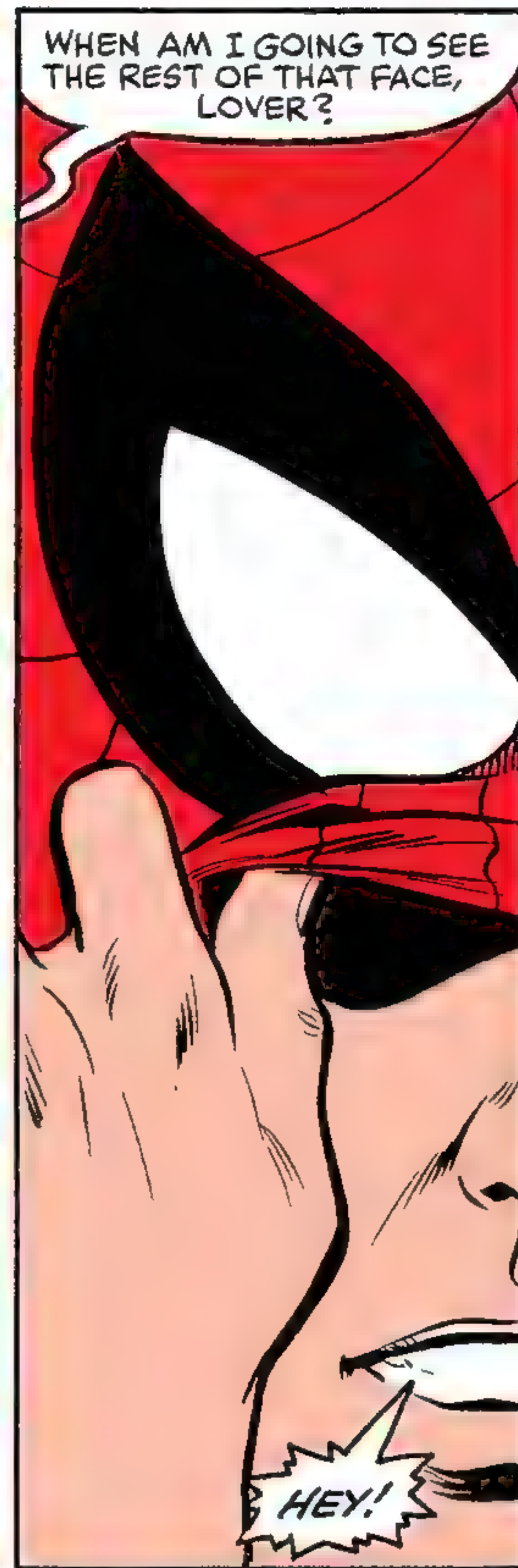
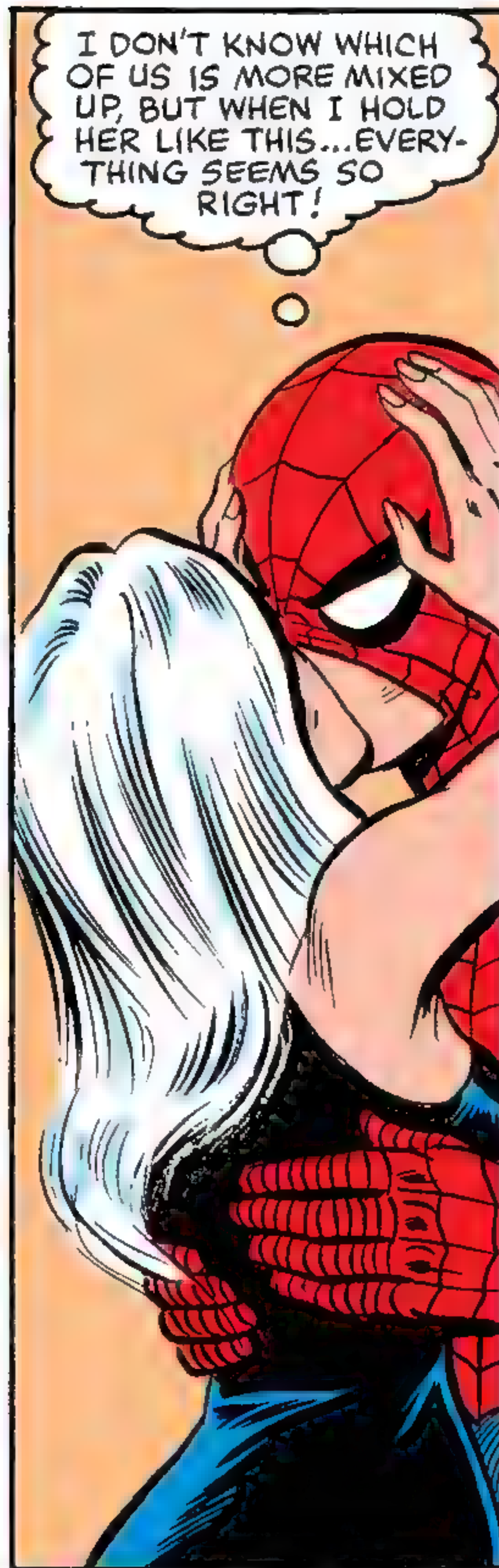
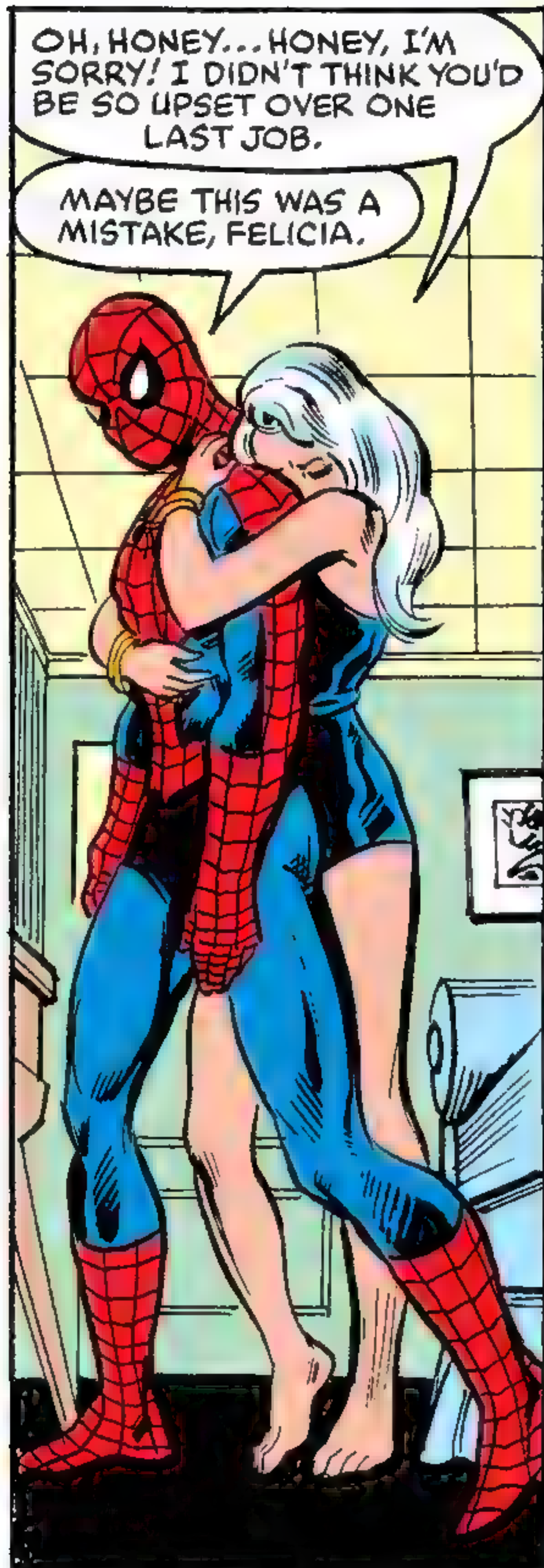
LISTEN, YOUR REP WITH THE DEPARTMENT IS SHAKY AT BEST! IF YOU GOT OUT ON A LIMB FOR THE *BLACK CAT*--

--YOU COULD WIND UP ON THE WANTED LIST YOURSELF! IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?











LA-DE-DAH-
DE-DAH!

ALL YOU NEED IS
LOVE, LOVE--

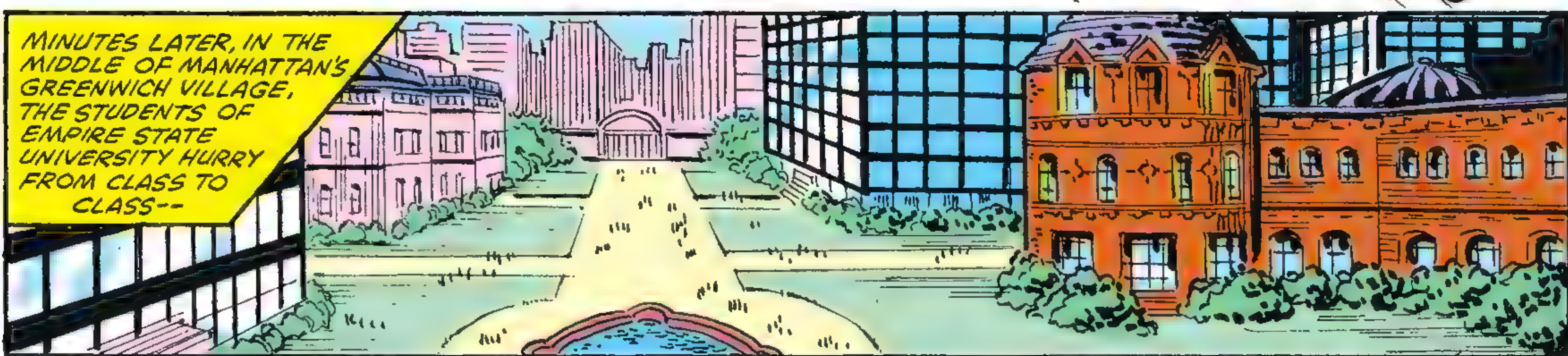


--LOVE
IS...ALL
...YOU...
NEED?



COME ON, FELICIA! LOVE IS
ALL YOU NEED.

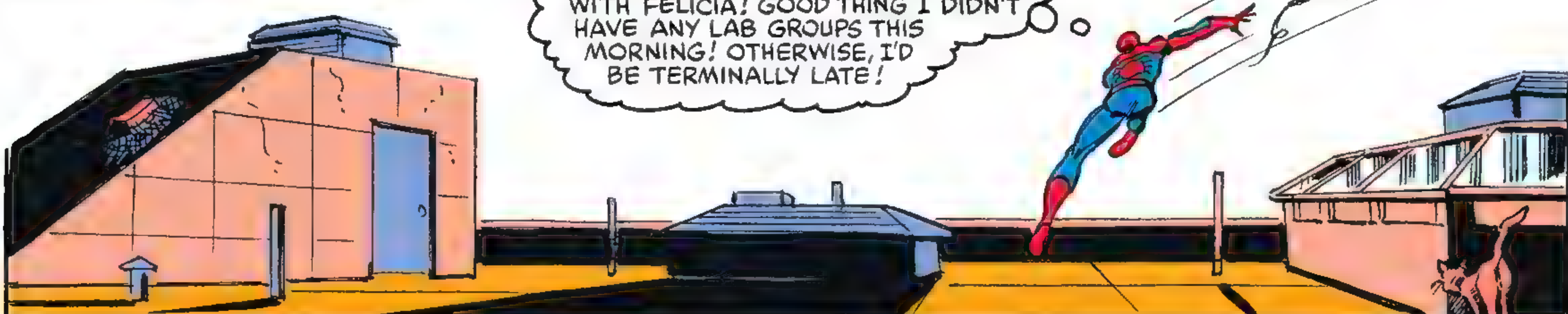
ISN'T IT?



MINUTES LATER, IN THE
MIDDLE OF MANHATTAN'S
GREENWICH VILLAGE,
THE STUDENTS OF
EMPIRE STATE
UNIVERSITY HURRY
FROM CLASS TO
CLASS--

--AS ONE PARTICULAR GRAD STUDENT
MAKES HIS OWN UNIQUE ENTRANCE!

WOW, IT'S TEN-THIRTY ALREADY!
TIME PASSES SO QUICKLY WHEN I'M
WITH FELICIA! GOOD THING I DIDN'T
HAVE ANY LAB GROUPS THIS
MORNING! OTHERWISE, I'D
BE TERMINALLY LATE!



AT LEAST MY NEW SHOULDER BAG
IS WHERE I LEFT IT... AND THE
WEBBING I COVERED IT WITH IS
EVAPORATING RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!
ONE OF THESE DAYS, I'LL HAVE TO
PATENT MY WEB-
FLUID!



THERE MAY NOT BE A MARKET
FOR A SUPER-STRONG AD-
HESIVE WHICH ONLY HOLDS
FOR AN HOUR--



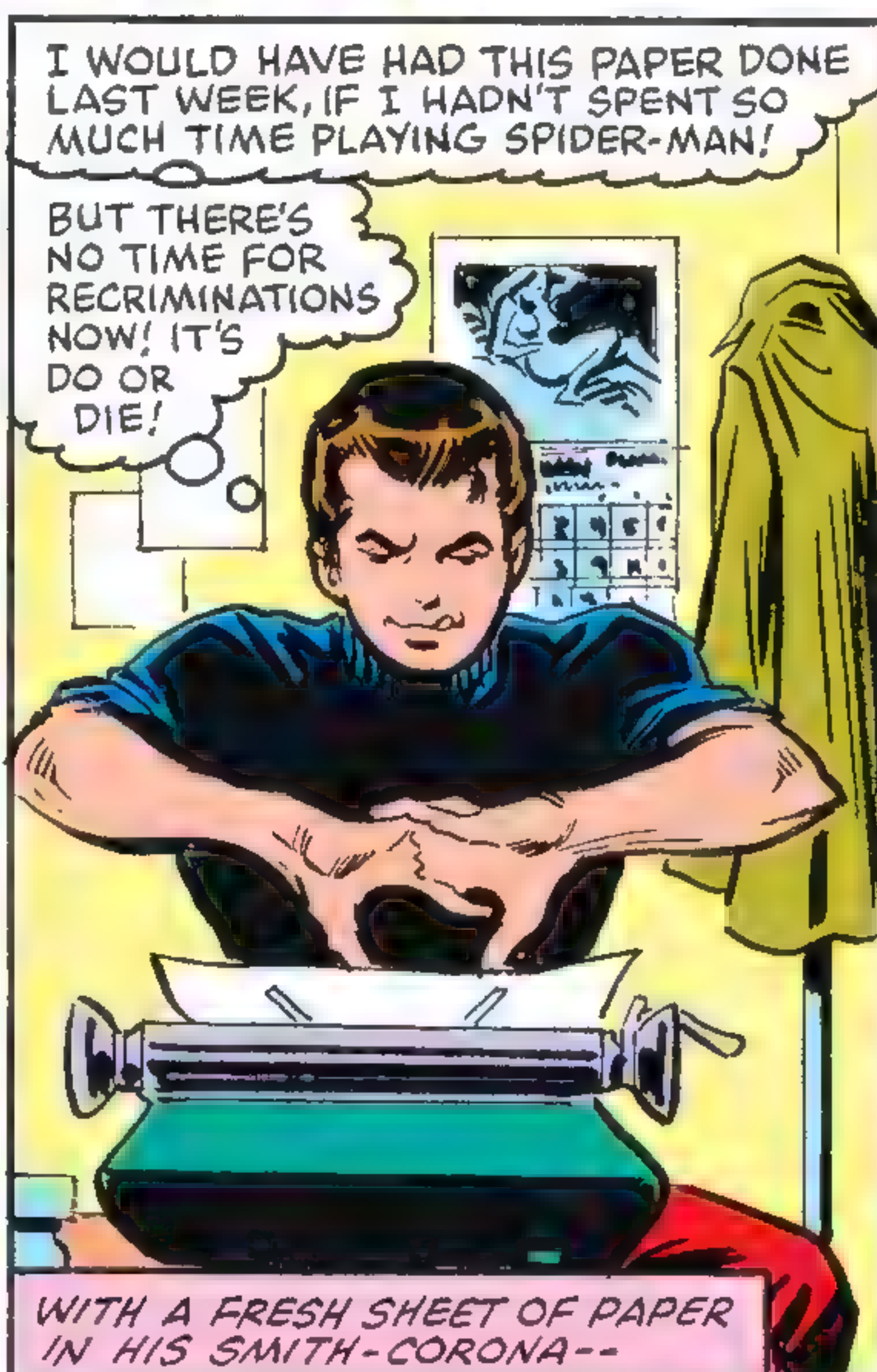
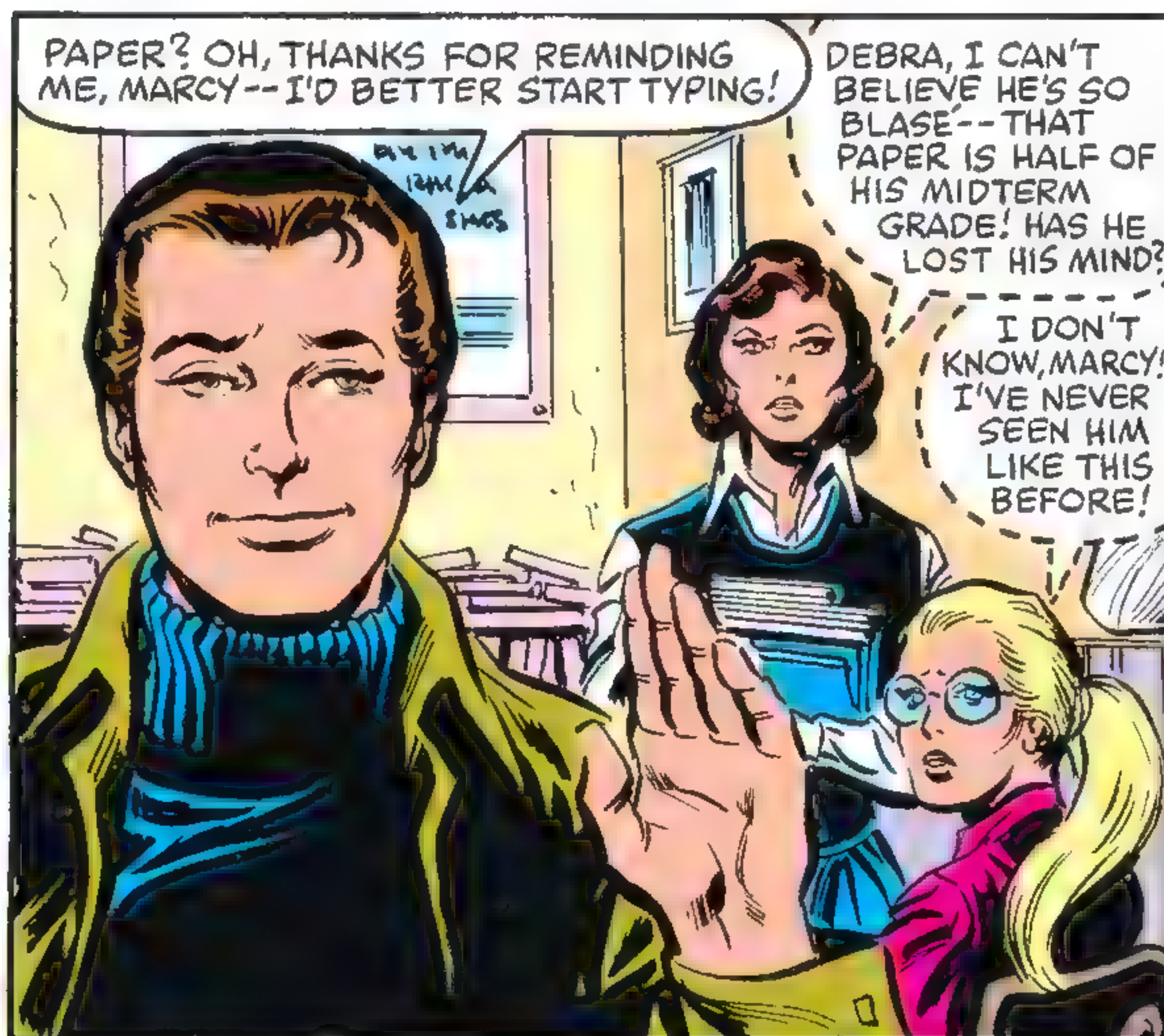
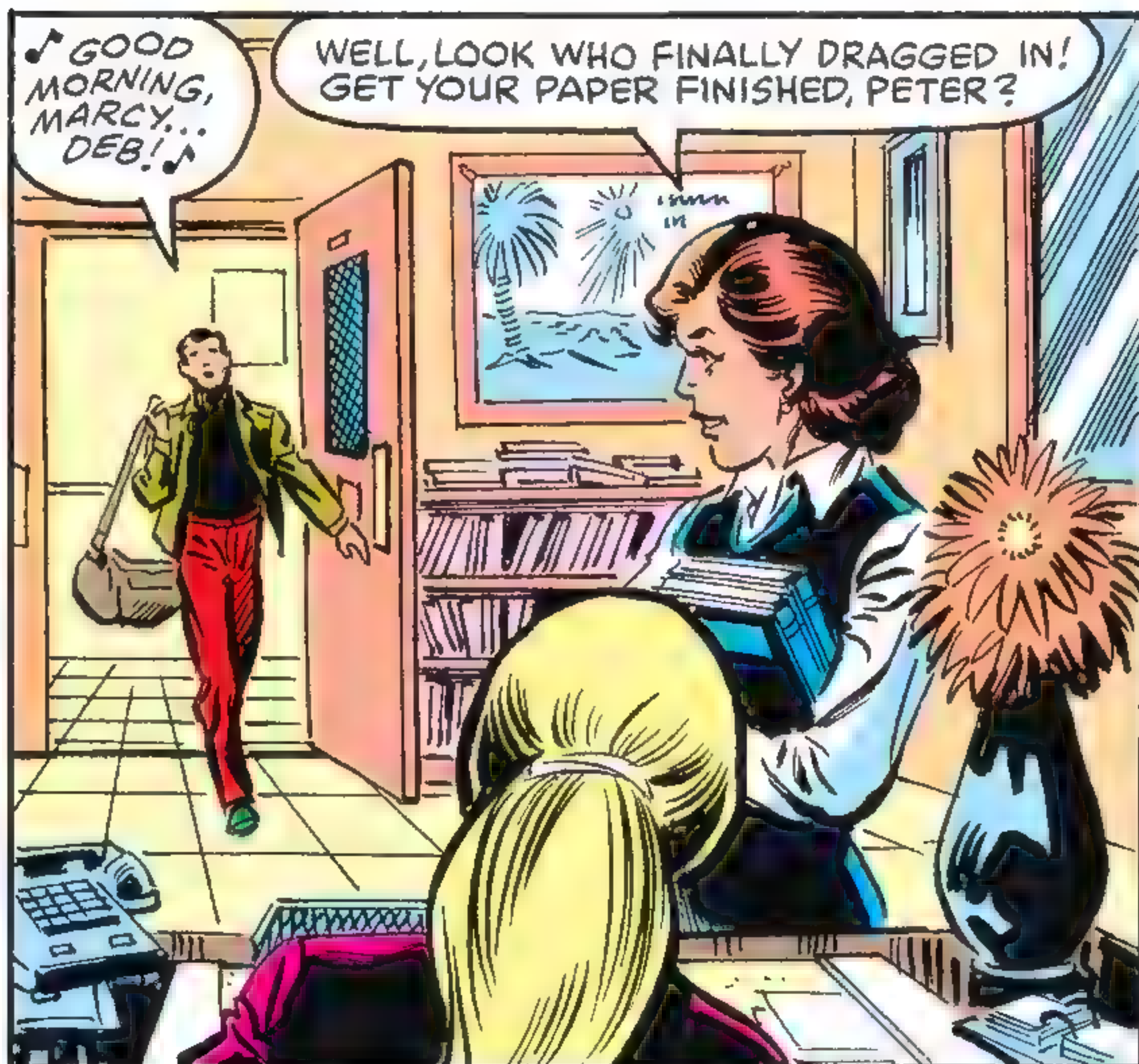
--BUT SOMEDAY...
WELL, WHO KNOWS?

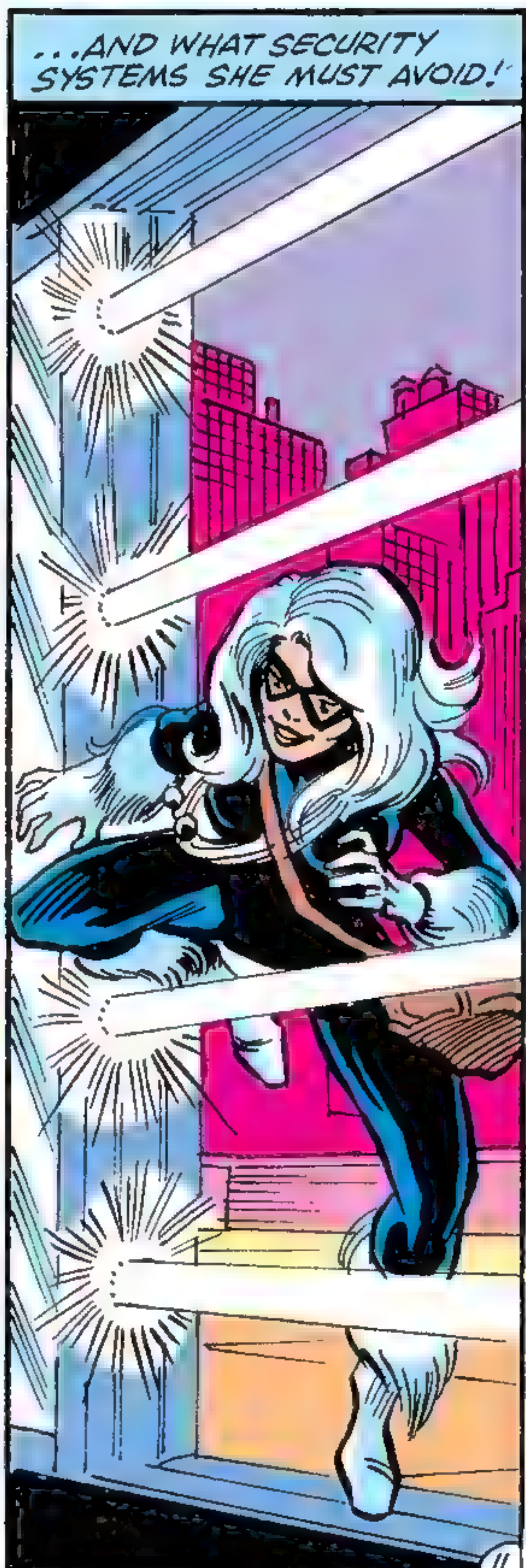
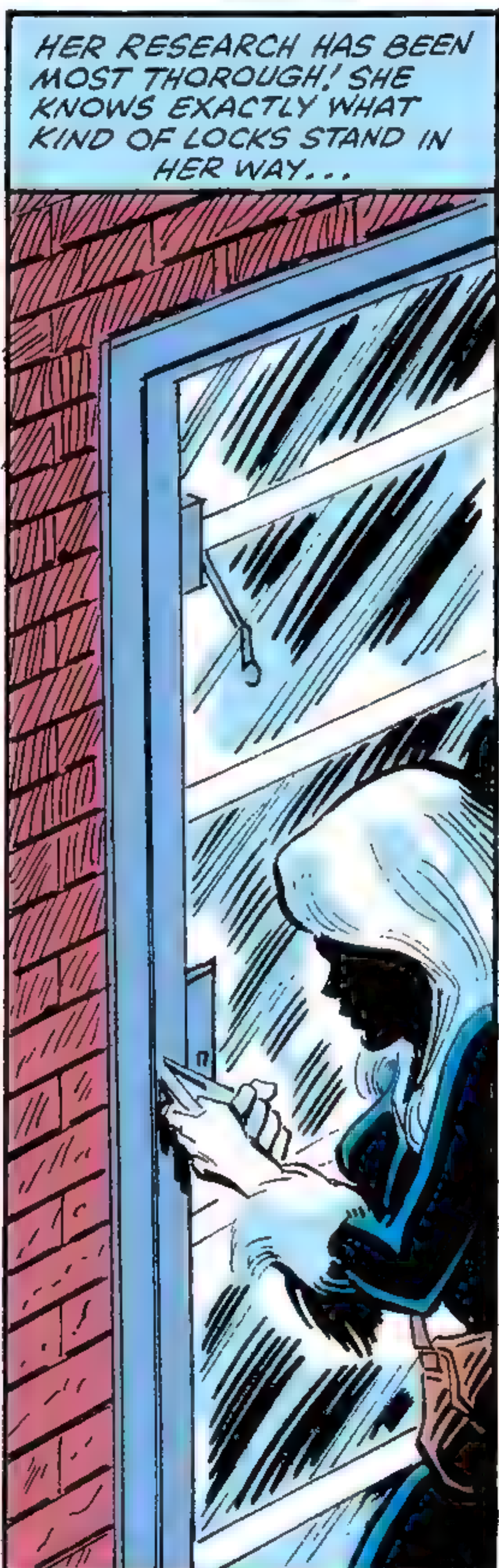
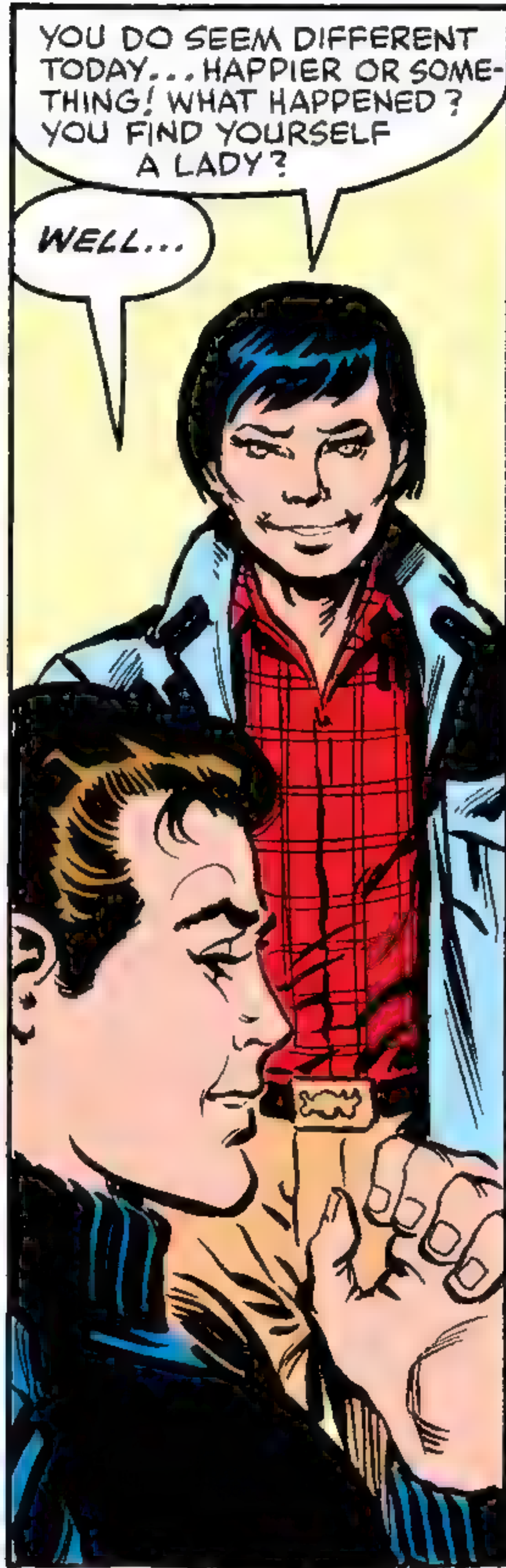
PULLING HIS STREET CLOTHES FROM THE BAG,
SPIDER-MAN CHANGES TO PETER PARKER
IN A SELDOM-USED STAIRWELL. AND THEN...



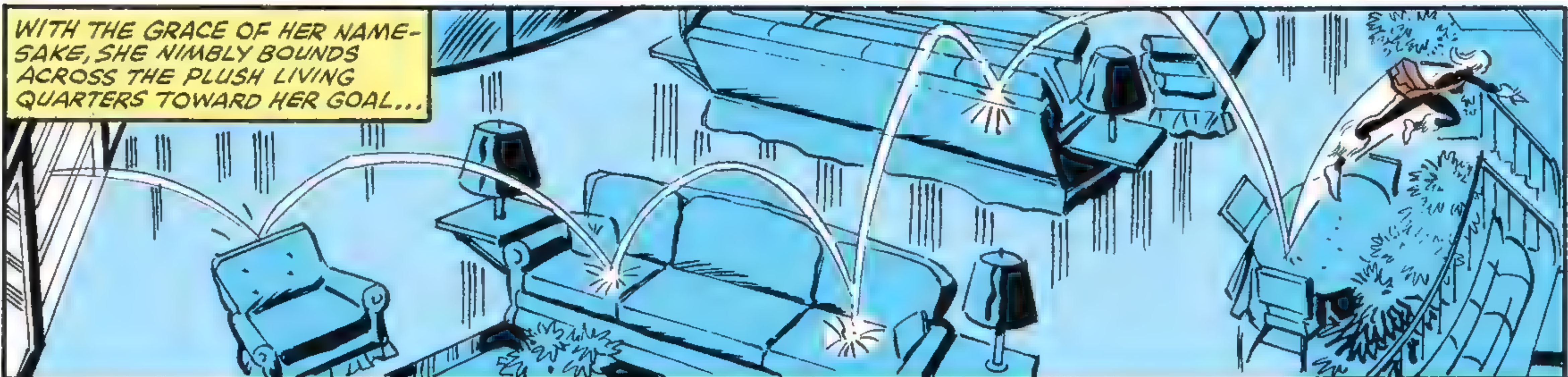
MET HER ON A
MONDAY AND
MY HEART
STOOD STILL...

FUNNY! I KEEP GETTING THE
FEELING THAT I WAS SUP-
POSED TO DO SOMETHING
TODAY, BUT FOR THE LIFE
OF ME I CAN'T REMEMBER
WHAT!





WITH THE GRACE OF HER NAME-
SAKE, SHE NIMBLY BOUNDS
ACROSS THE PLUSH LIVING
QUARTERS TOWARD HER GOAL...



...A VERY EXCLUSIVE ART
GALLERY!



THERE
IT IS!

"QUEST'S END!" RIGHT OUT
IN THE OPEN, TOO! BUT, IF
I SET ONE DAINTY FOOT
ON THAT FLOOR, EVERY
ALARM IN THE PLACE
WILL GO OFF!

OF COURSE, THERE'S
NO NEED TO SET
FOOT ANYWHERE!

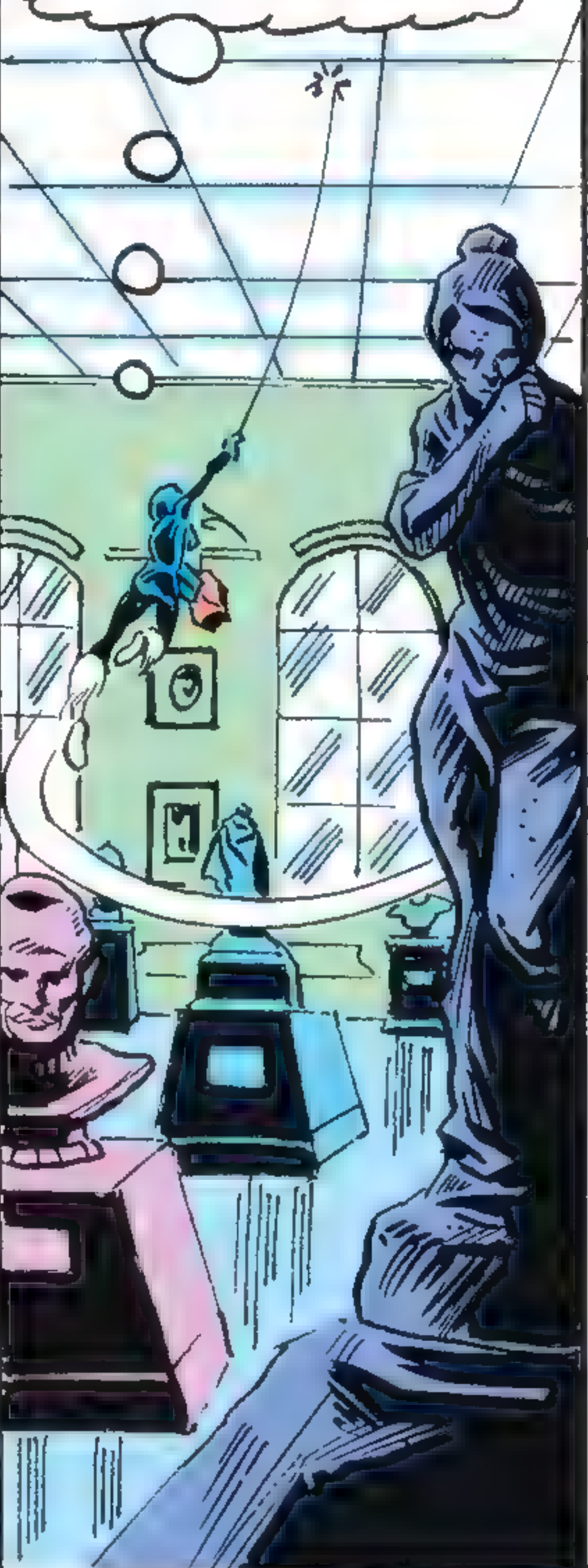


WITH PRACTICED EASE,
THE CAT HURLS HER
WEIGHTED CABLE AT THE
GALLERY'S CEILING--



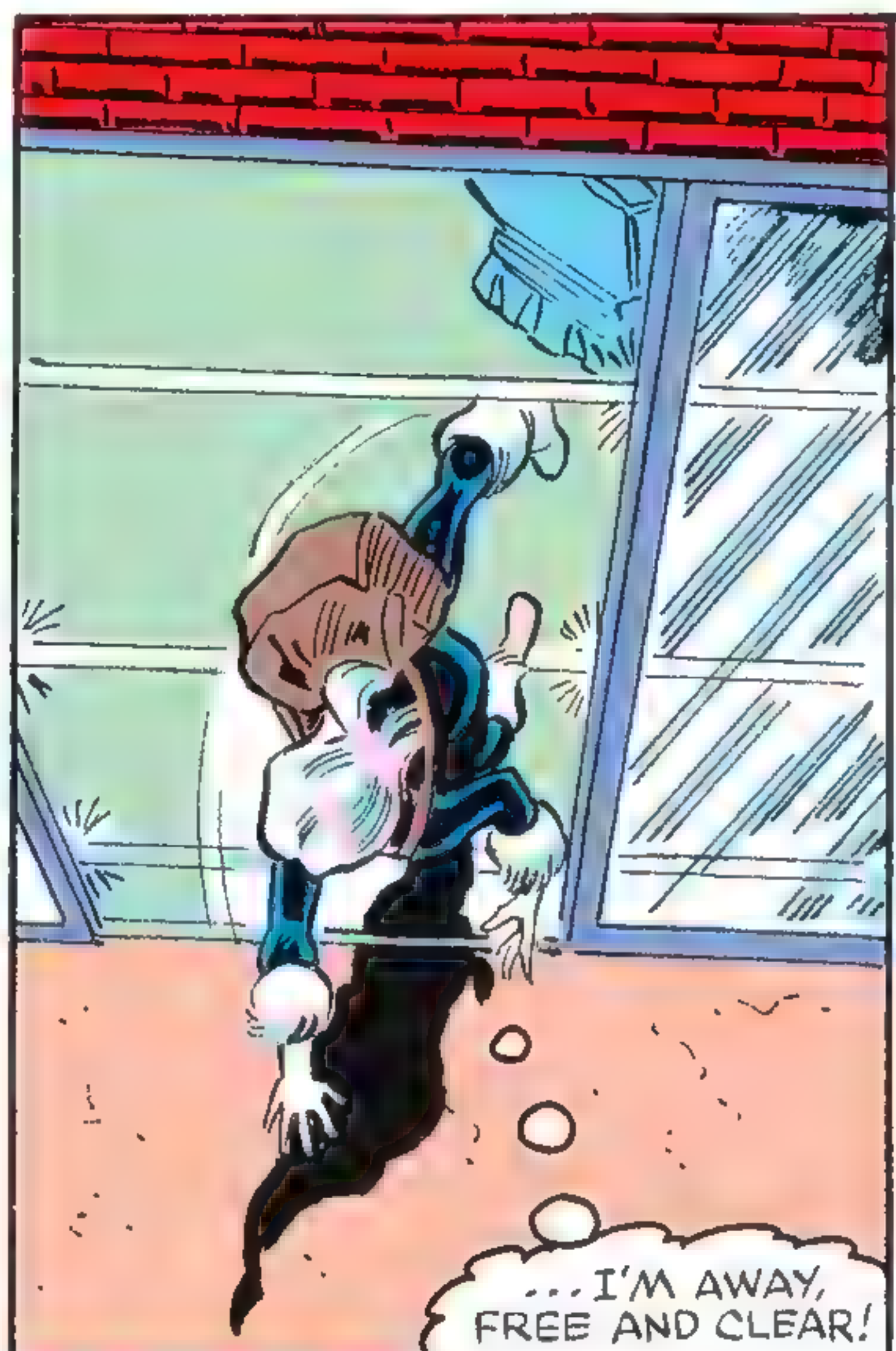
--ITS
ADHESIVE-
FILLED BALL
BREAKING
AND STICKING
ON CONTACT!

THE STICKUM I BOUGHT
MIGHT NOT BE AS STRONG
AS SPIDER'S WEB, BUT
IT'LL DO THE TRICK!

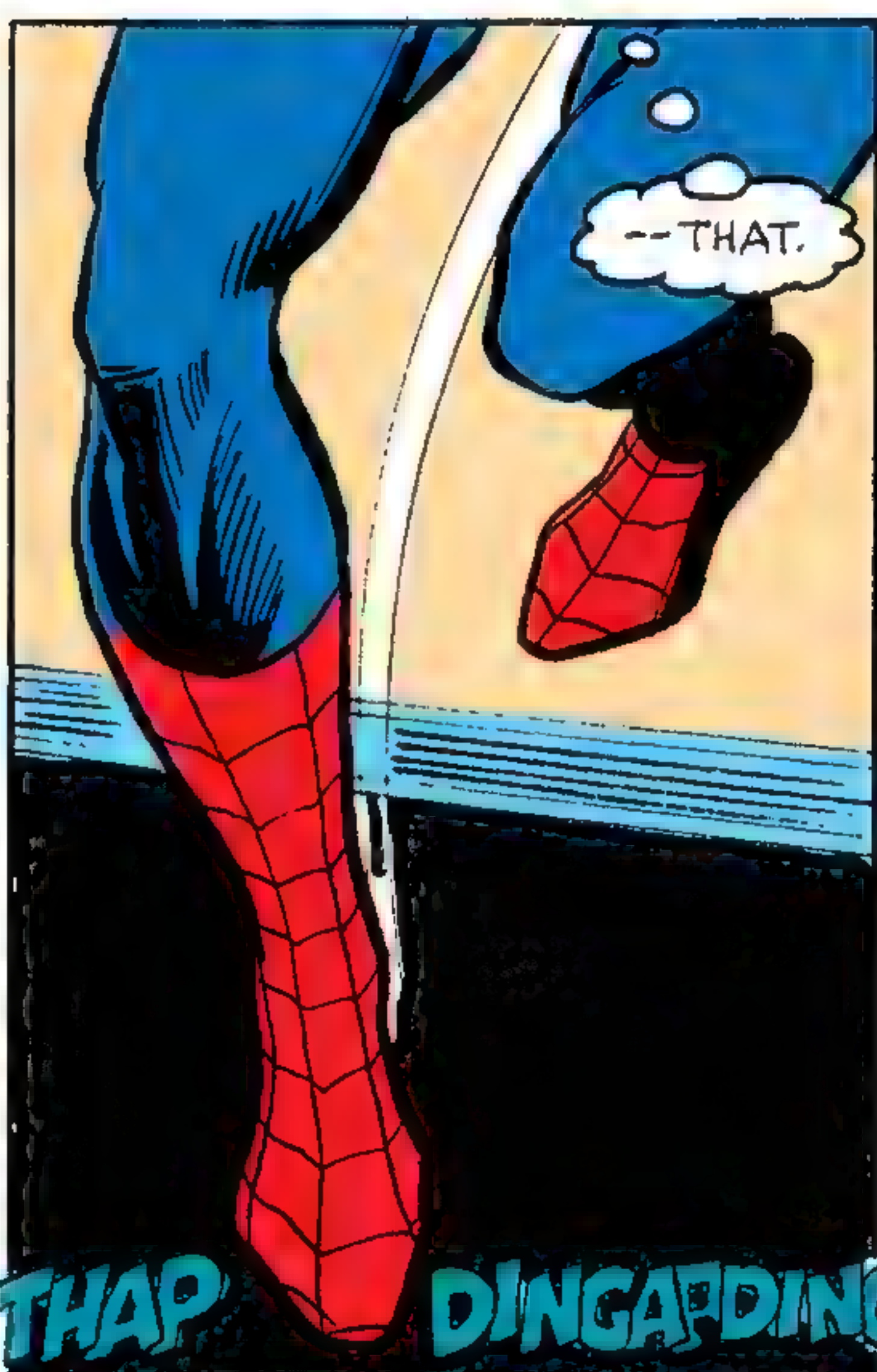
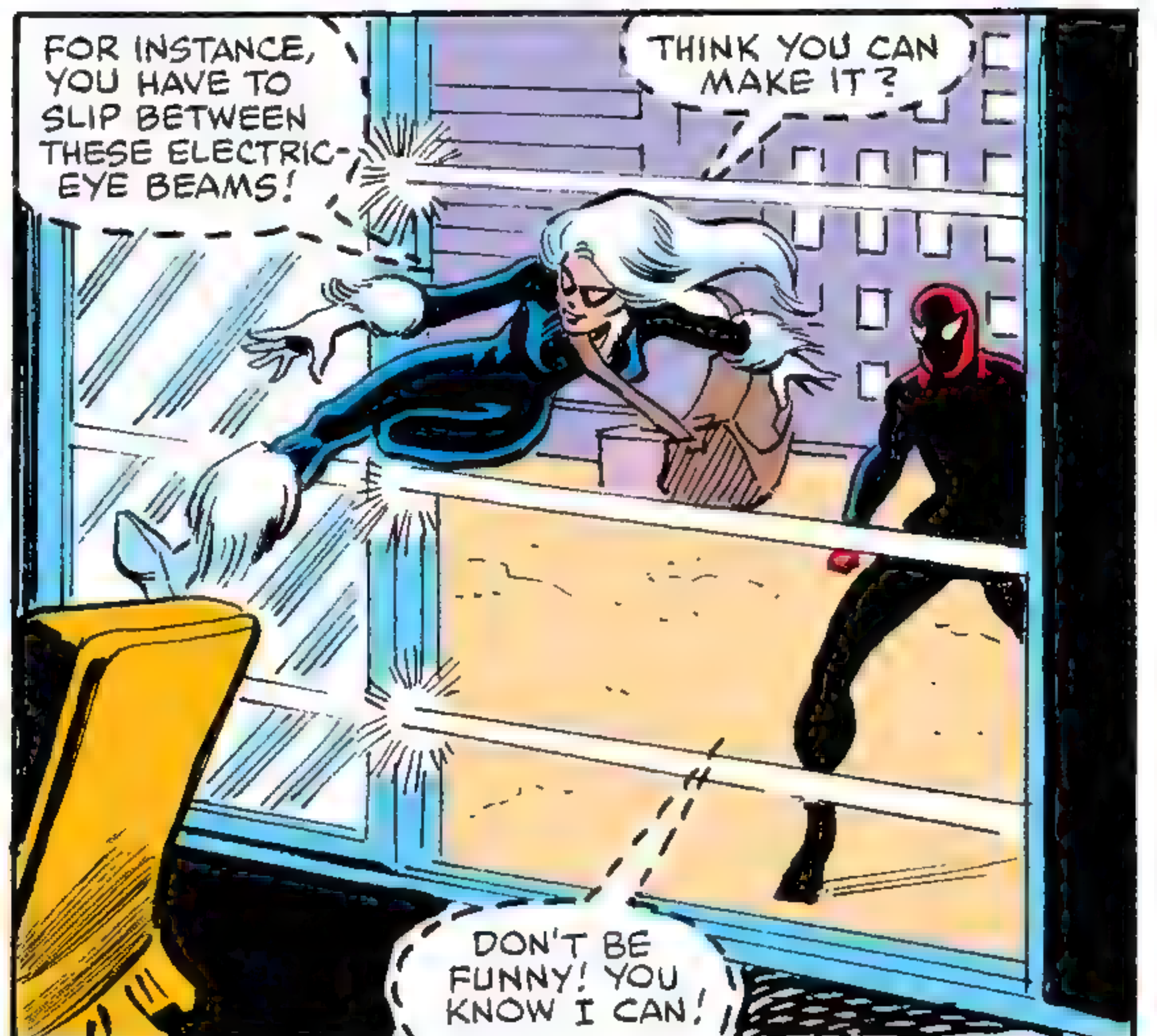


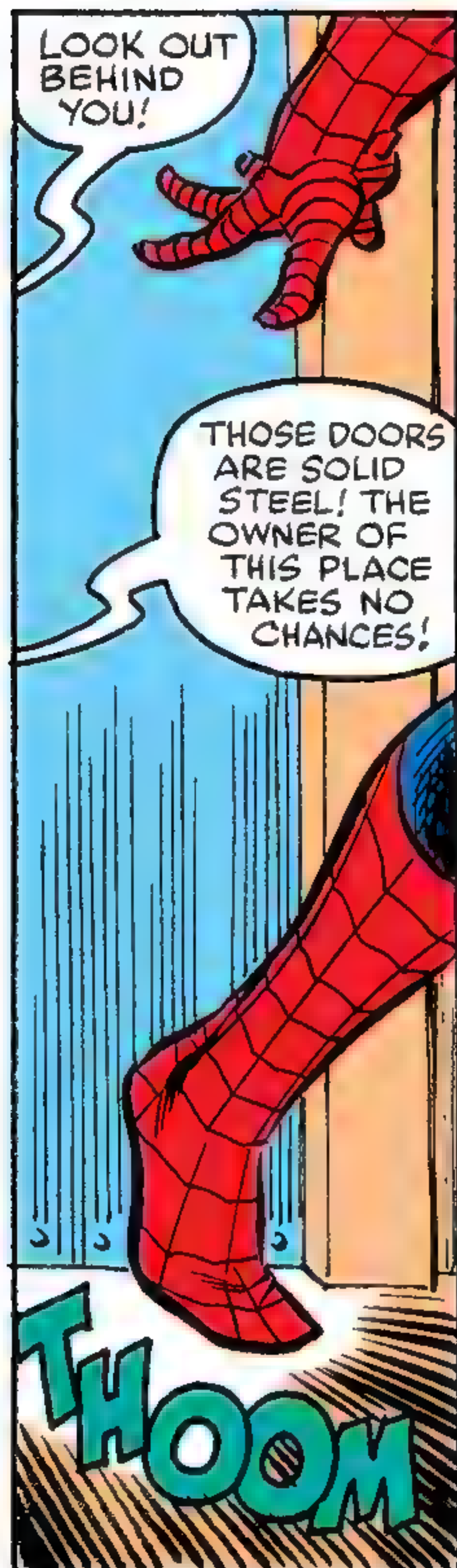
AND WITH "QUEST'S END"
TUCKED SAFELY IN
MY BAG...

NOW, I JUST
SUBSTITUTE
THIS PREPARED
COUNTERWEIGHT
FOR THE STATUETTE...
AH YES, INDIANA
JONES COULDN'T
DO IT BETTER!



... I'M AWAY,
FREE AND CLEAR!

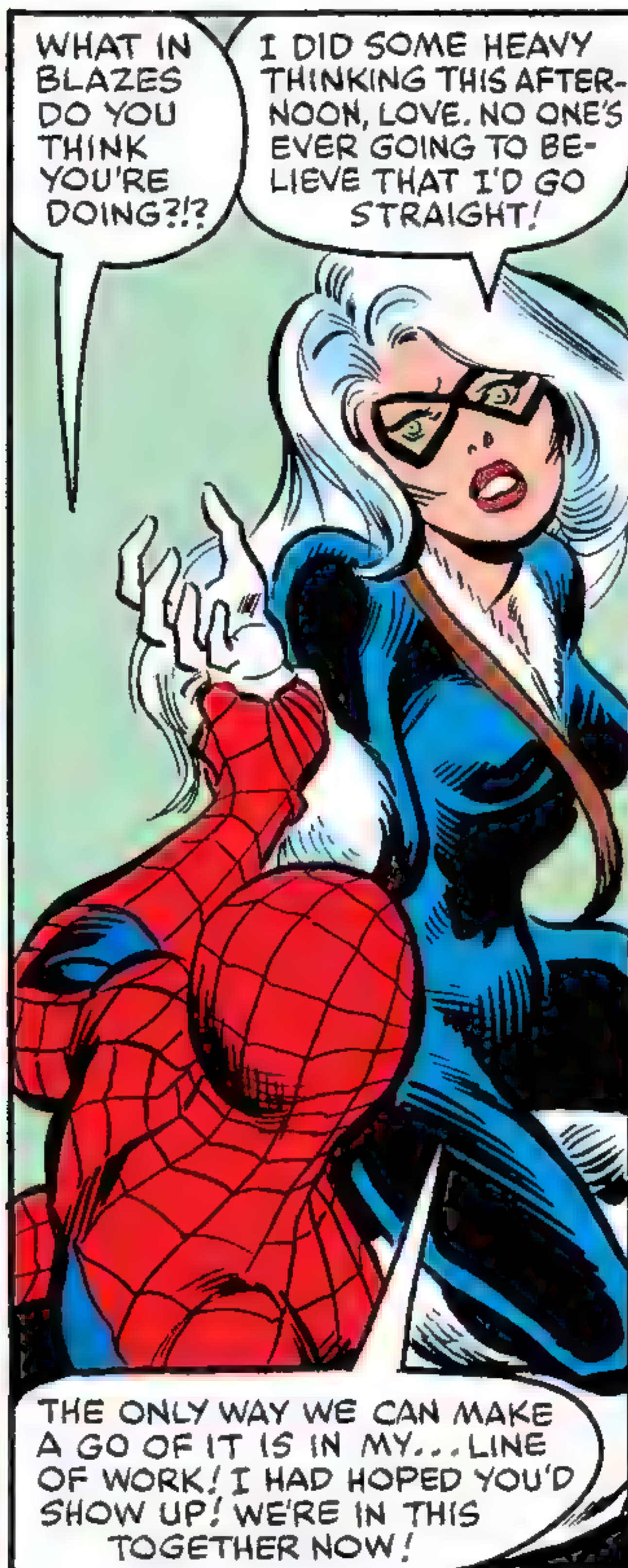




LOOK OUT
BEHIND
YOU!

THOSE DOORS
ARE SOLID
STEEL! THE
OWNER OF
THIS PLACE
TAKES NO
CHANCES!

THOOM



WHAT IN
BLAZES
DO YOU
THINK
YOU'RE
DOING???

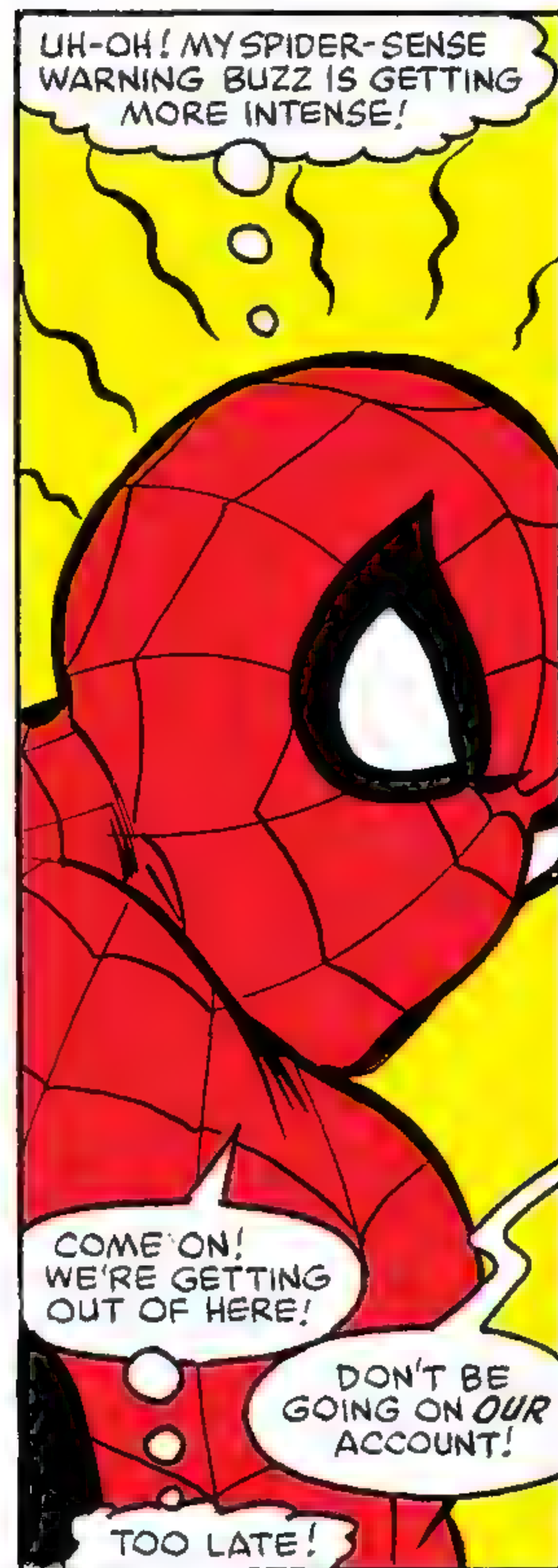
I DID SOME HEAVY
THINKING THIS AFTER-
NOON, LOVE. NO ONE'S
EVER GOING TO BE-
LIEVE THAT I'D GO
STRAIGHT!

THE ONLY WAY WE CAN MAKE
A GO OF IT IS IN MY... LINE
OF WORK! I HAD HOPED YOU'D
SHOW UP! WE'RE IN THIS
TOGETHER NOW!



YOU'D MAKE ME
A CRIMINAL?!

MOST OF THE
PUBLIC THINKS YOU
ALREADY ARE ONE!
BESIDES WE'D BE
MORE LIKE ROBIN
HOOD! I TOLD YOU
BEFORE THAT
"QUEST'S END"
WAS STOLEN!

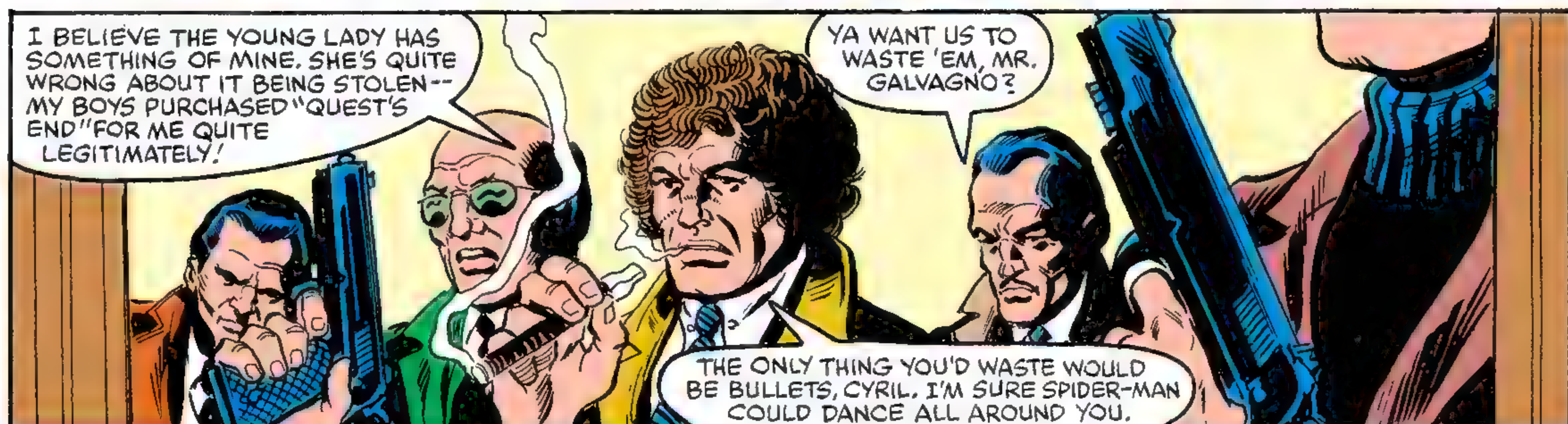


UH-OH! MY SPIDER-SENSE
WARNING BUZZ IS GETTING
MORE INTENSE!

COME ON!
WE'RE GETTING
OUT OF HERE!

DON'T BE
GOING ON OUR
ACCOUNT!

TOO LATE!



I BELIEVE THE YOUNG LADY HAS
SOMETHING OF MINE. SHE'S QUITE
WRONG ABOUT IT BEING STOLEN--
MY BOYS PURCHASED "QUEST'S
END" FOR ME QUITE
LEGITIMATELY!

YA WANT US TO
WASTE 'EM, MR.
GALVAGNO?

THE ONLY THING YOU'D WASTE WOULD
BE BULLETS, CYRIL. I'M SURE SPIDER-MAN
COULD DANCE ALL AROUND YOU.



ON THE OTHER HAND, HE
AND THE LADY ARE
STEALING SOMETHING
WHICH IS RIGHTFULLY
MINE!

THE LAST TIME I
CHECKED, BURGLARY WAS STILL
AGAINST THE LAW!



ALL RIGHT,
GALVAGNO,
MAYBE YOU
DIDN'T STEAL
THE STATUETTE,
BUT IT WAS
STILL BOUGHT
WITH DIRTY
MONEY!

THAT ARGUMENT WON'T
IMPRESS THE POLICE,
MY DEAR!

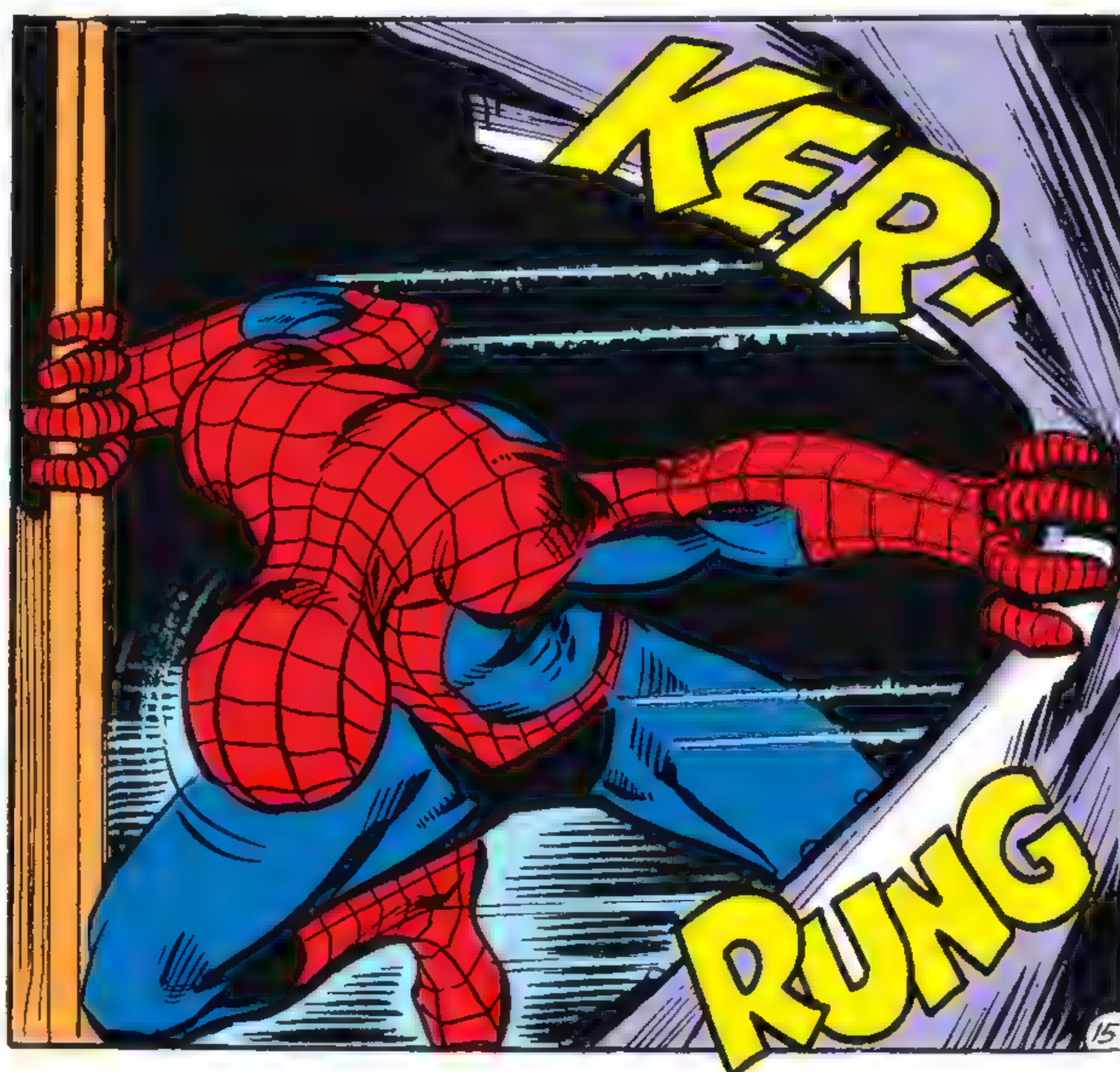
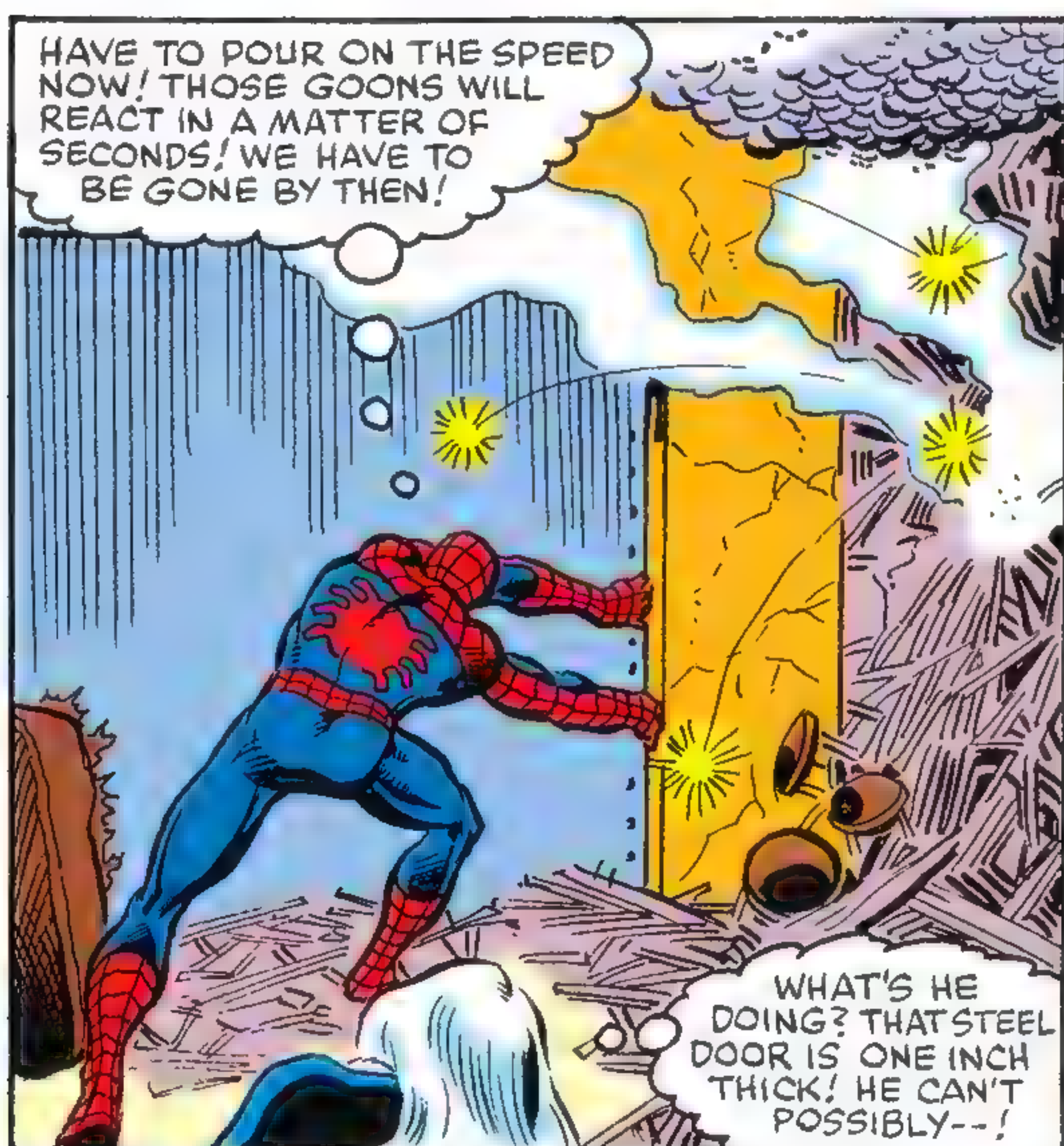
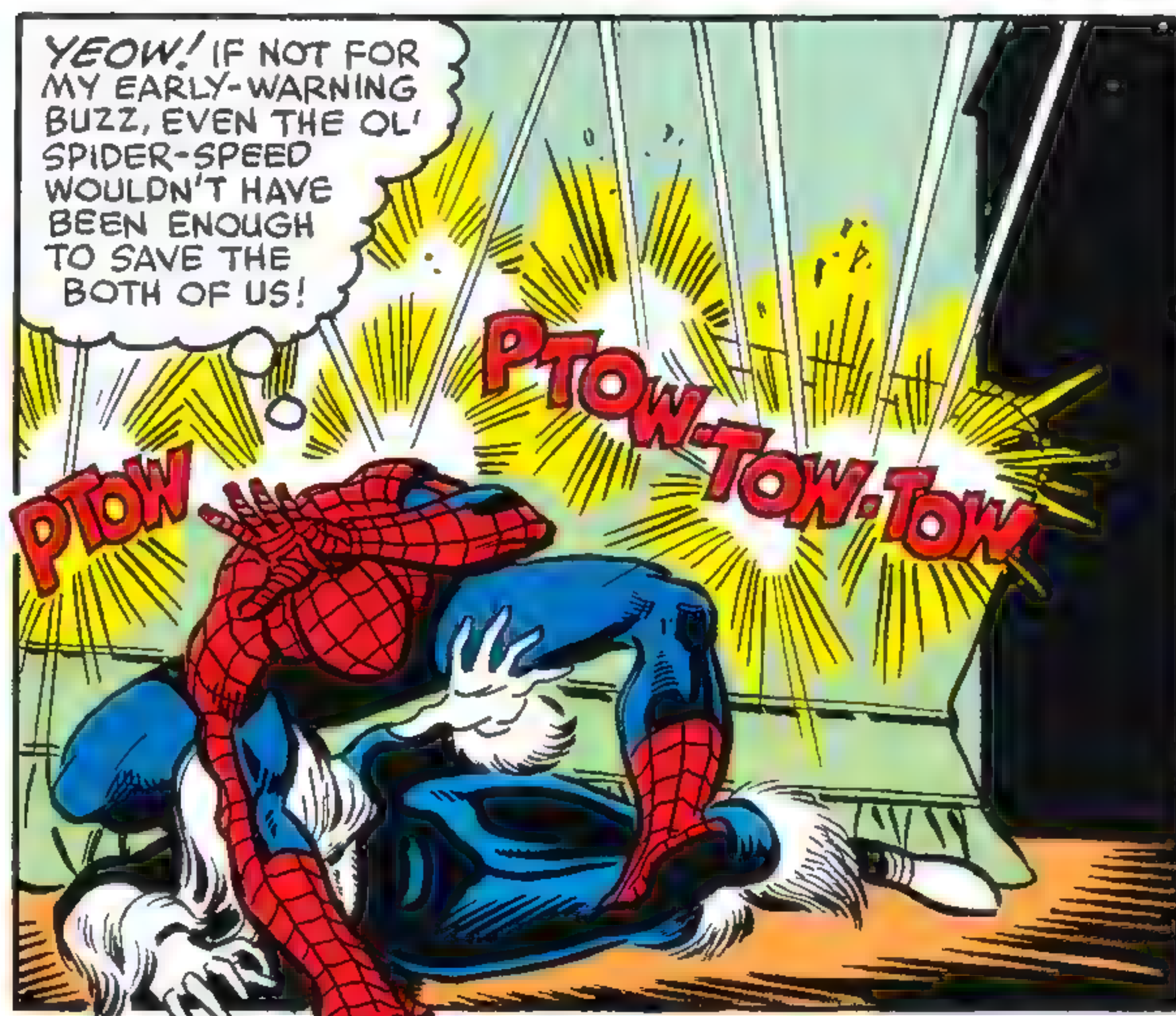
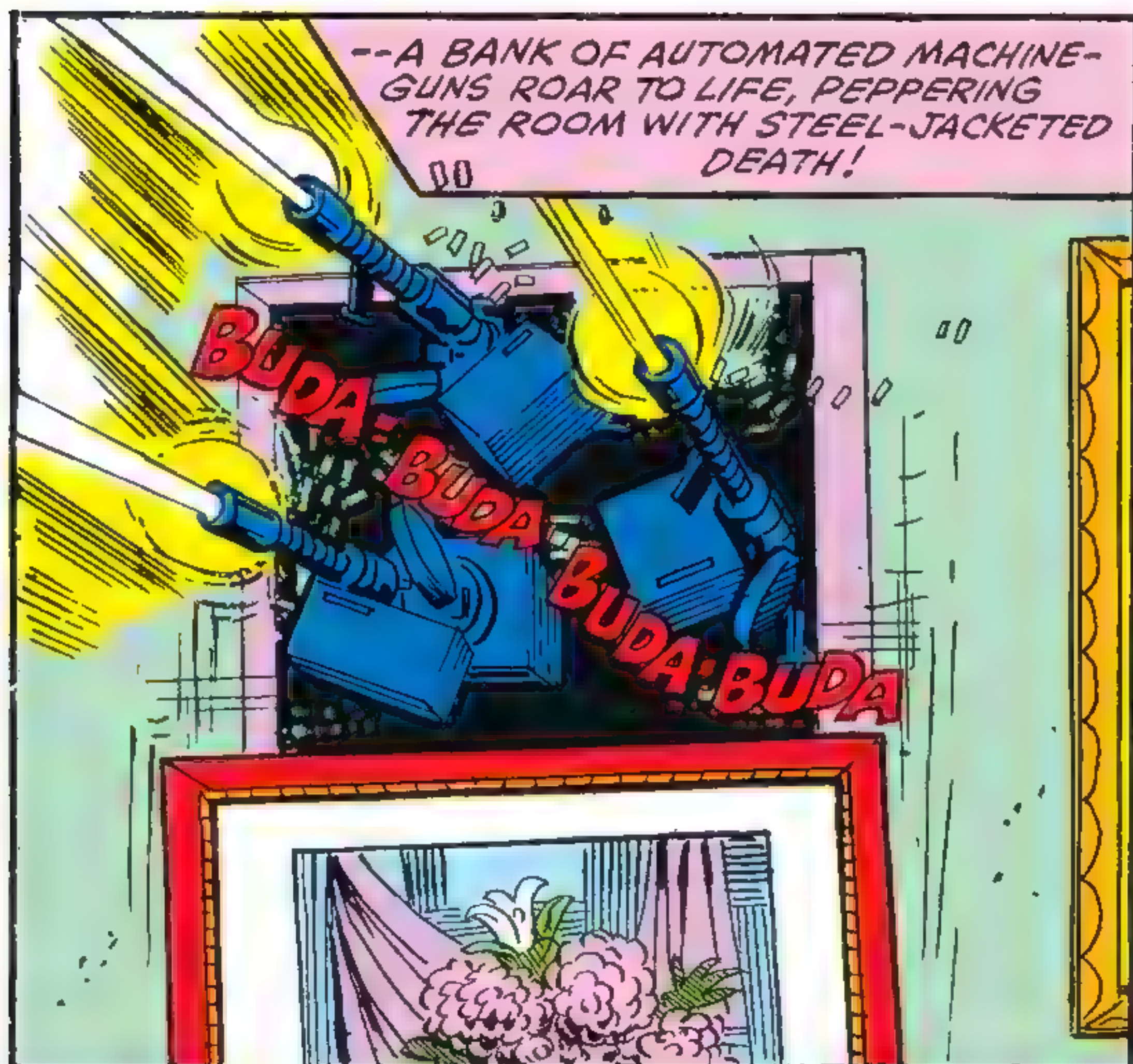
THERE'S NO
NEED TO INVOLVE
THE LAW IN THIS! IF
YOU JUST BACK
OFF, WE'LL DROP THE
STATUE AND LEAVE!

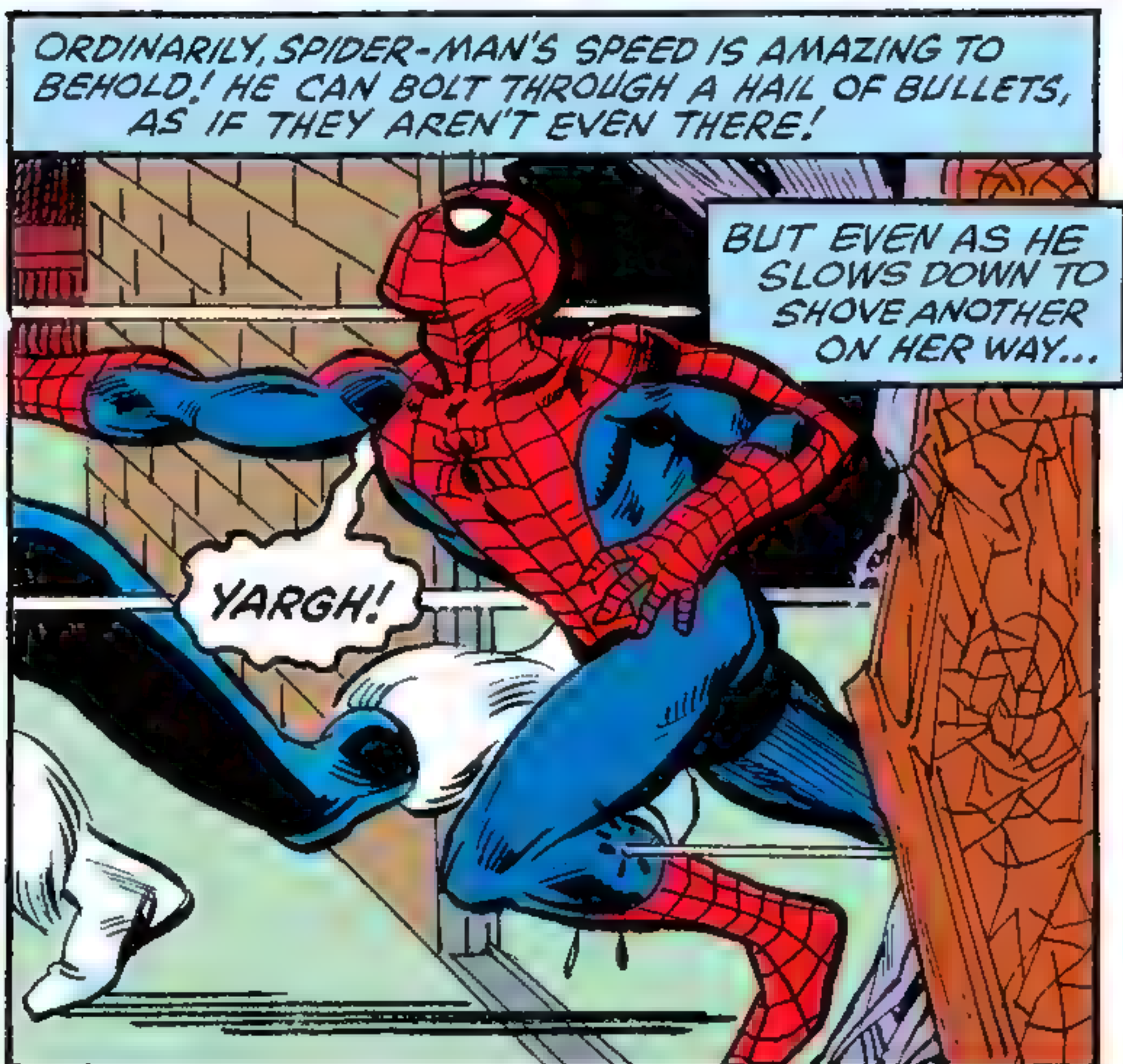
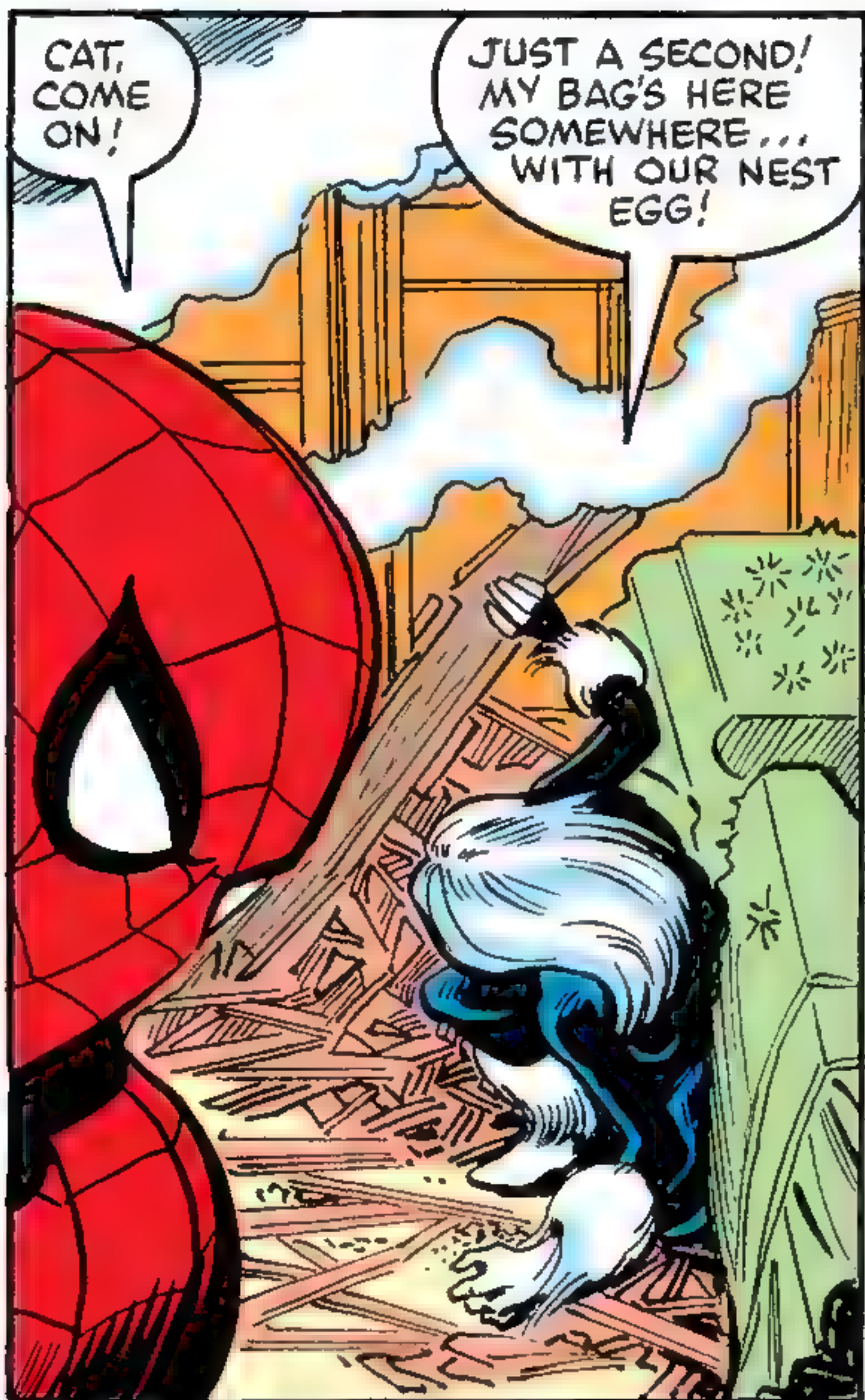


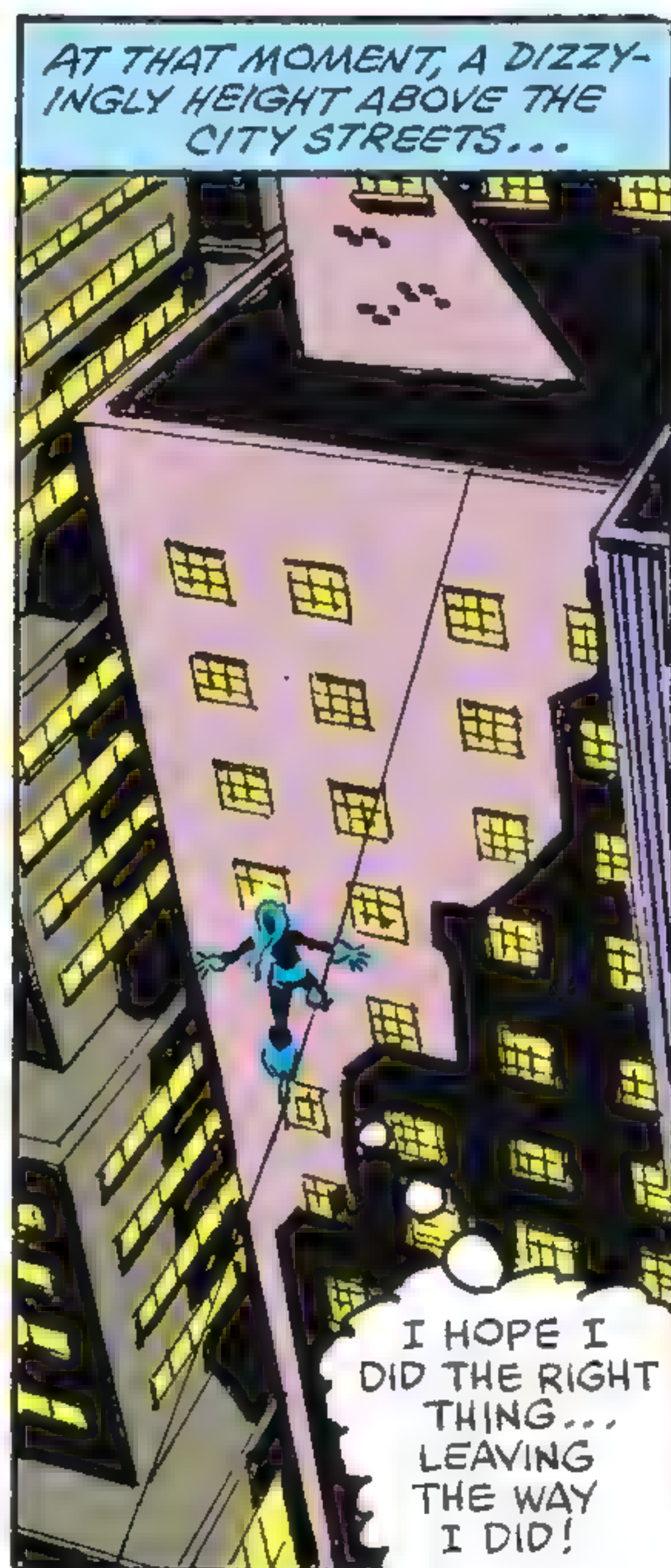
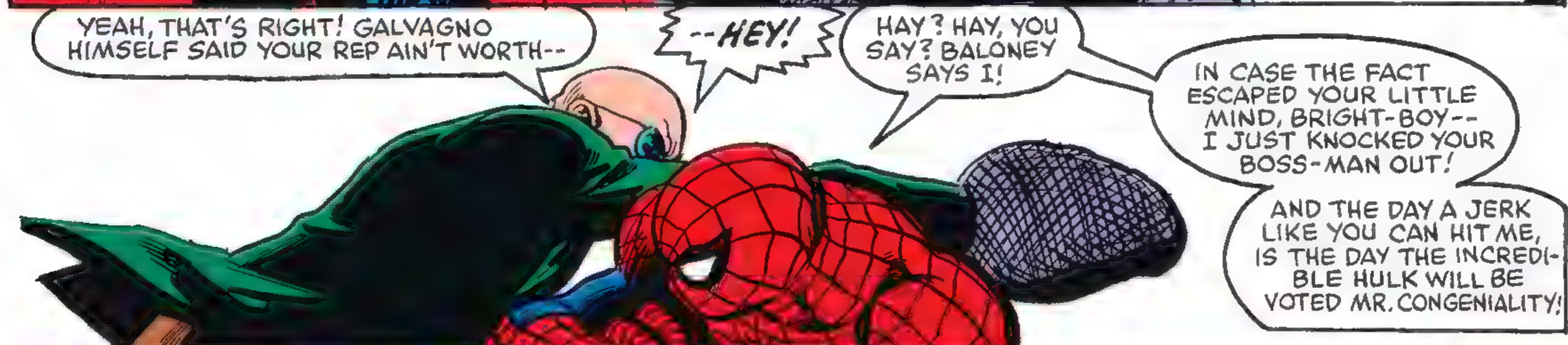
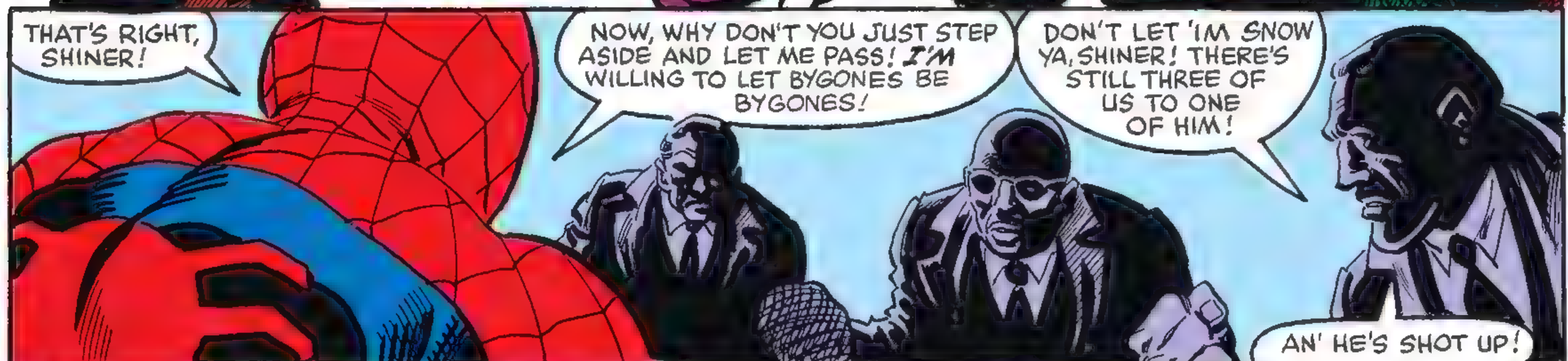
YOU'RE QUITE
RIGHT, SPIDER-
MAN. THERE'S
NO NEED TO
INVOLVE
THE LAW...

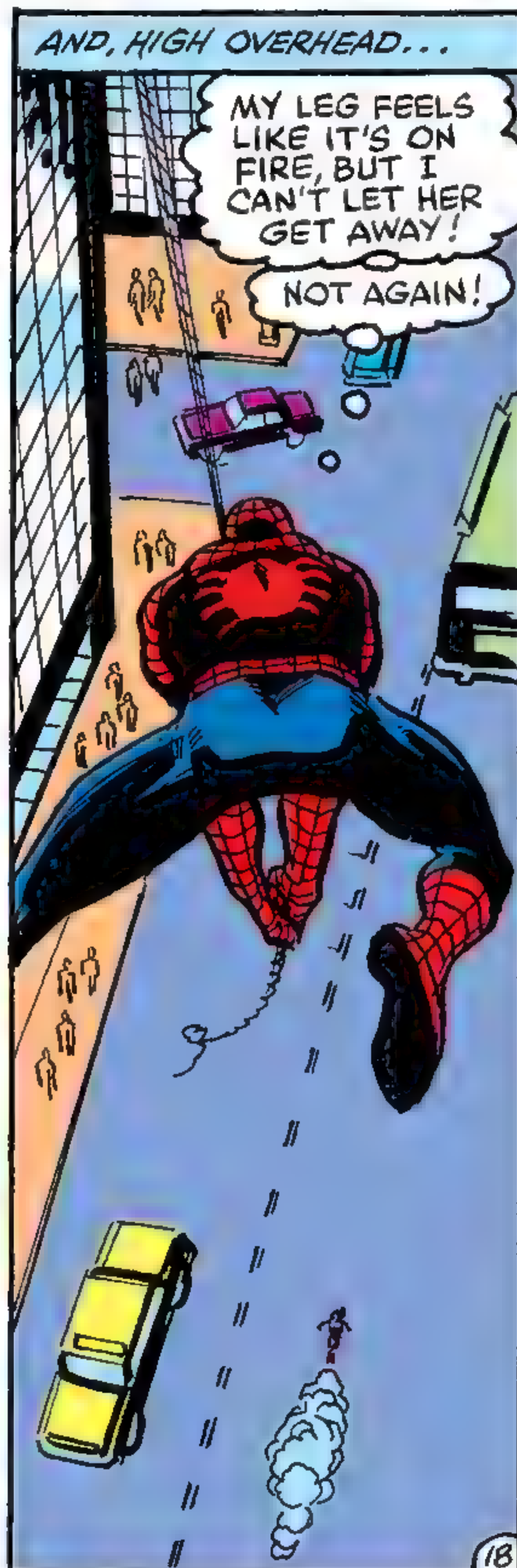
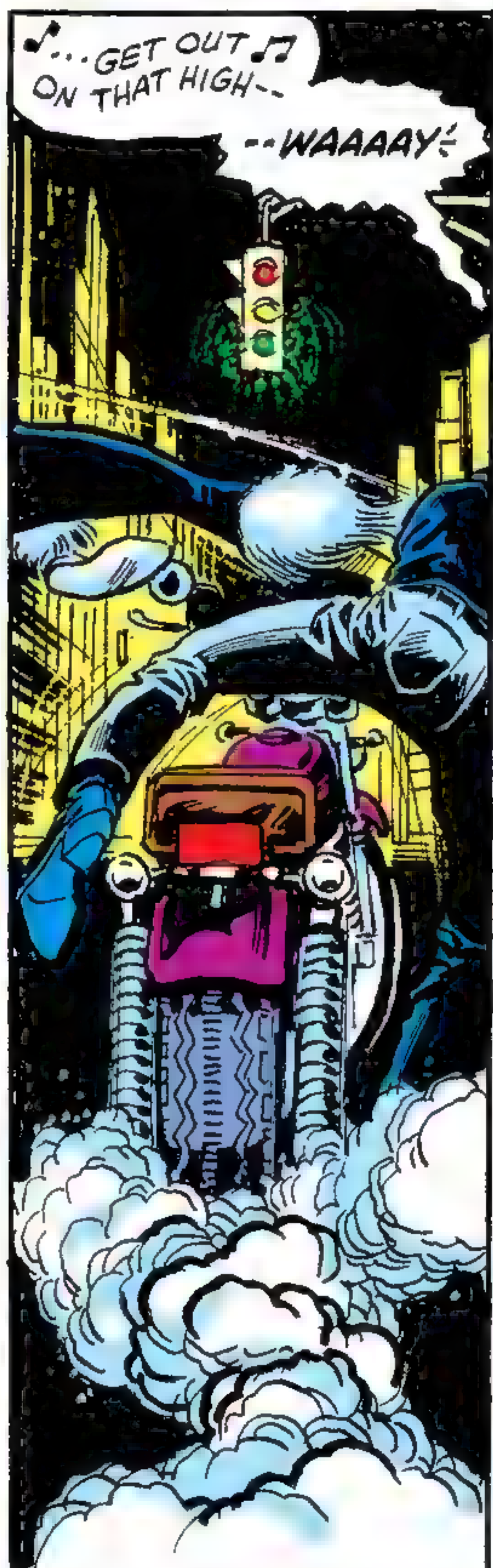
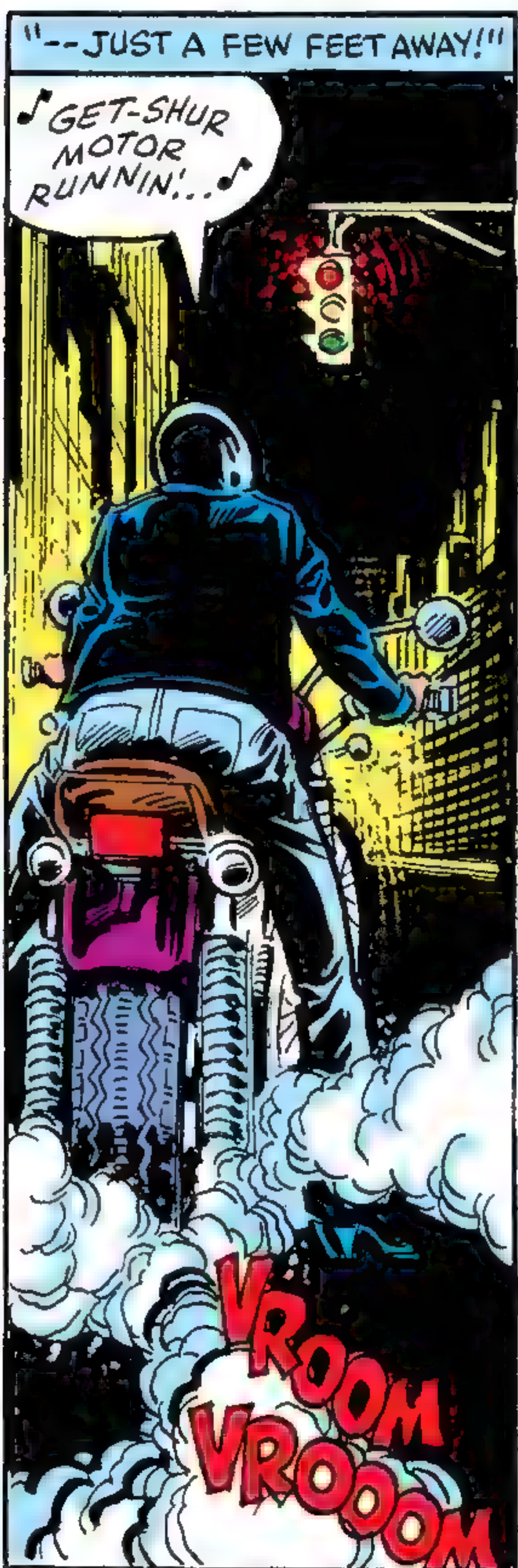
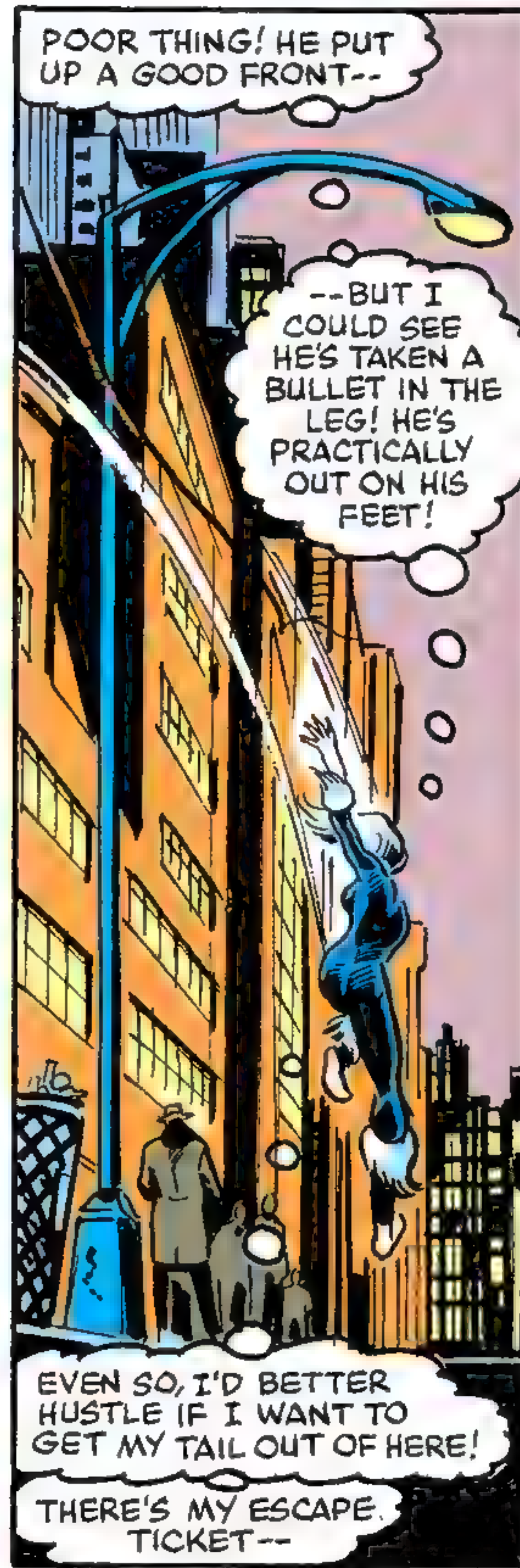
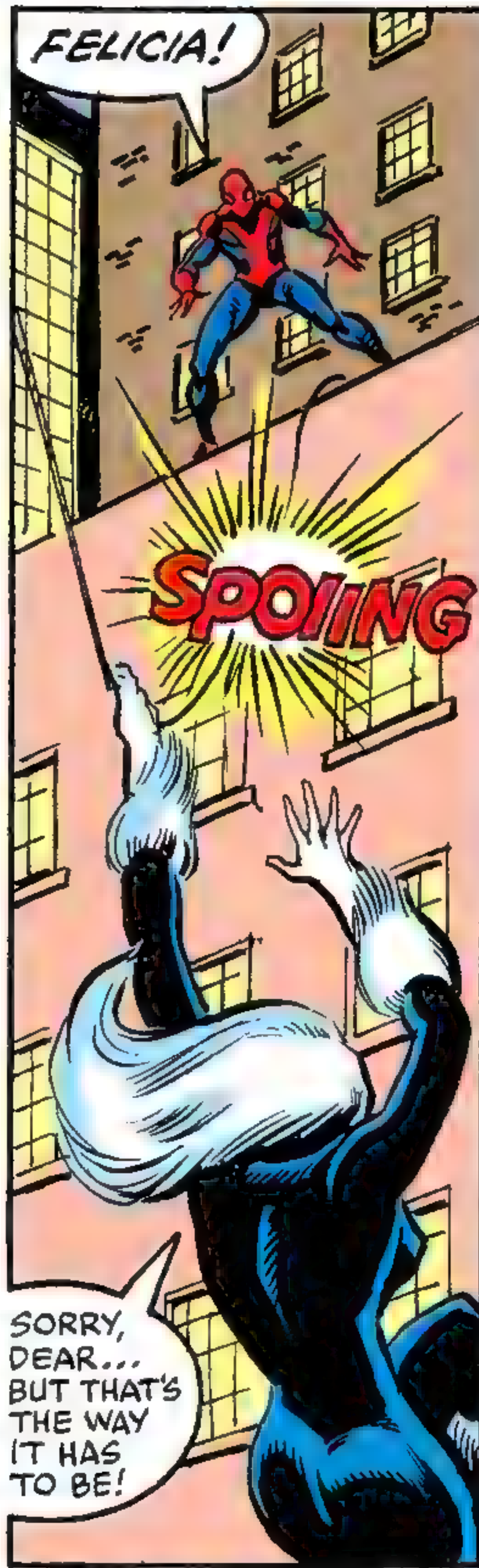
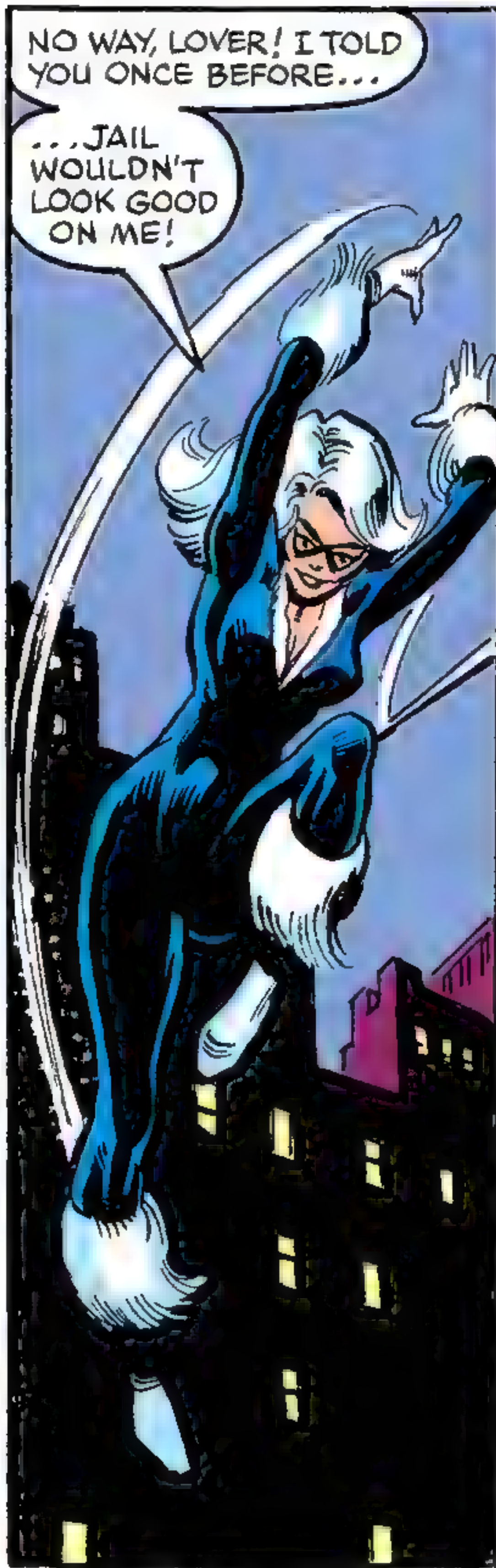
...NO NEED
AT ALL!

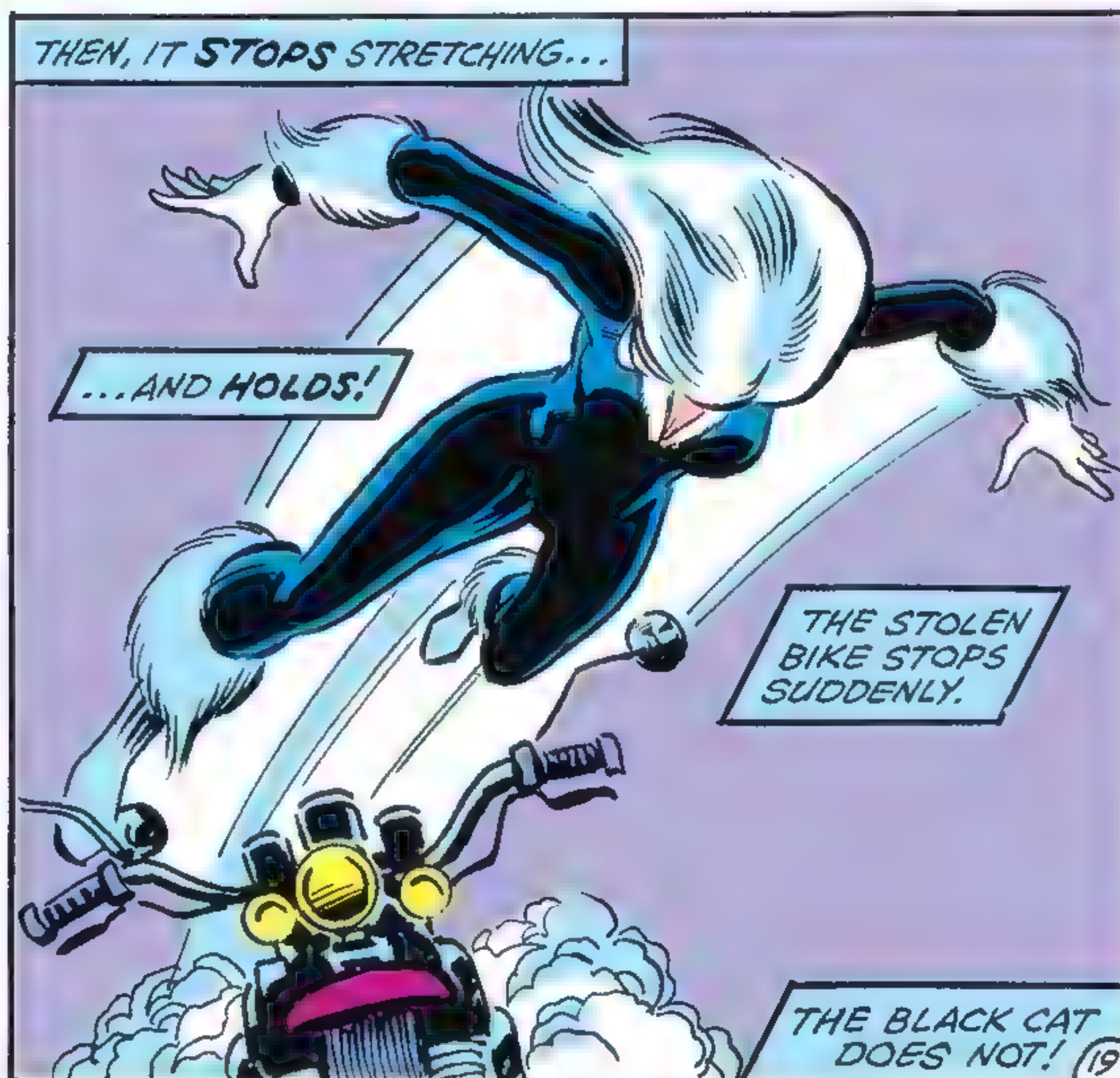
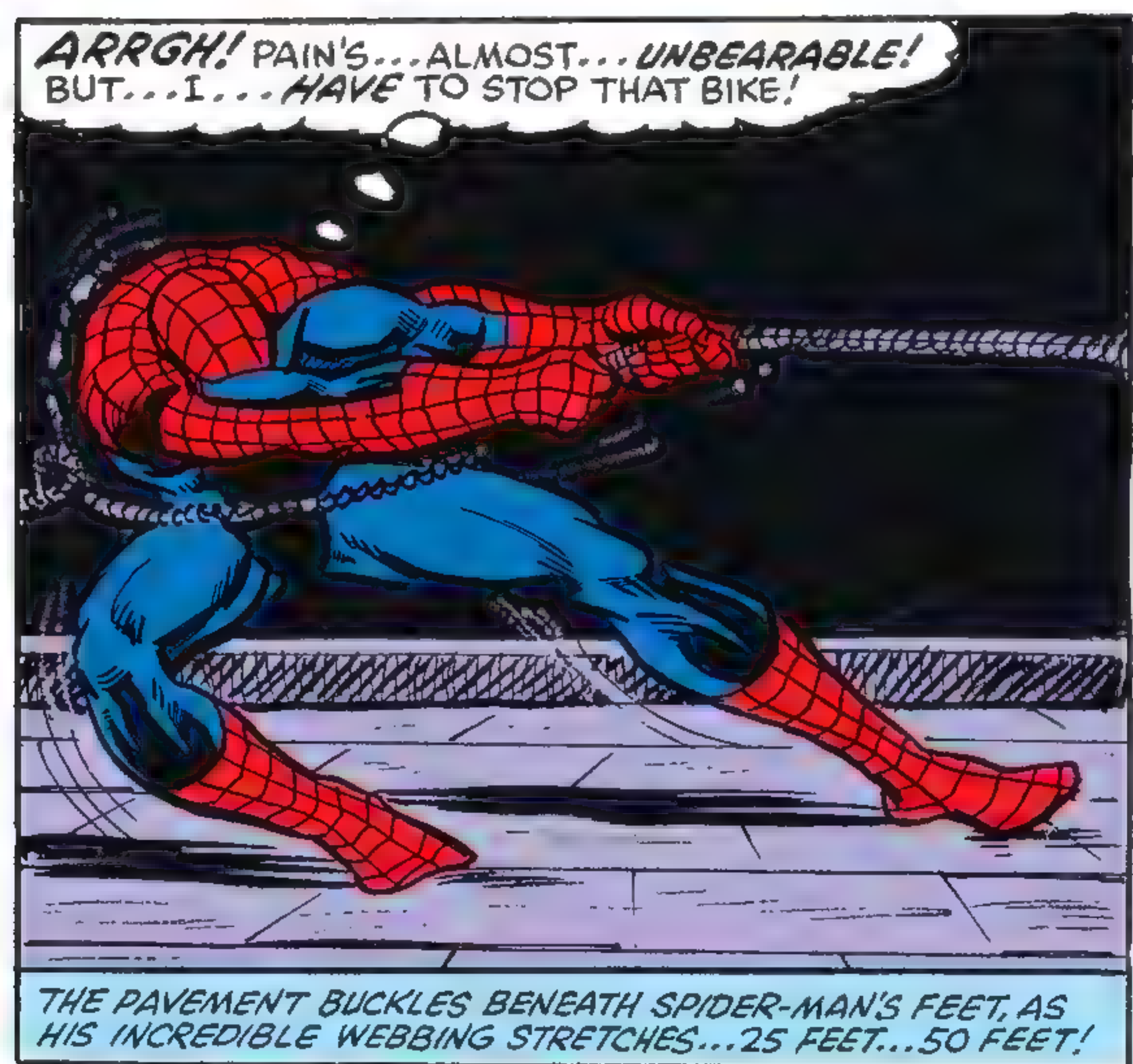
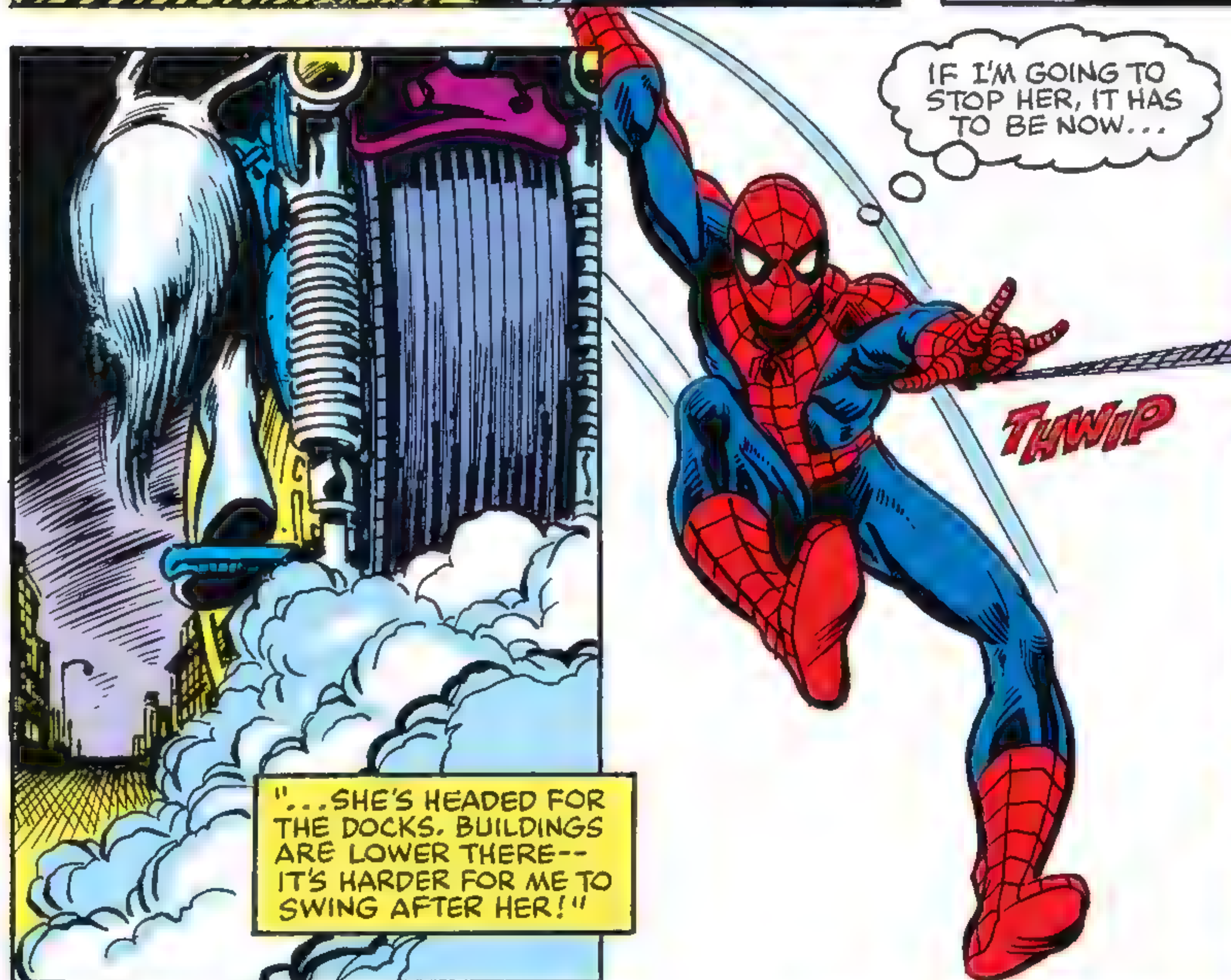
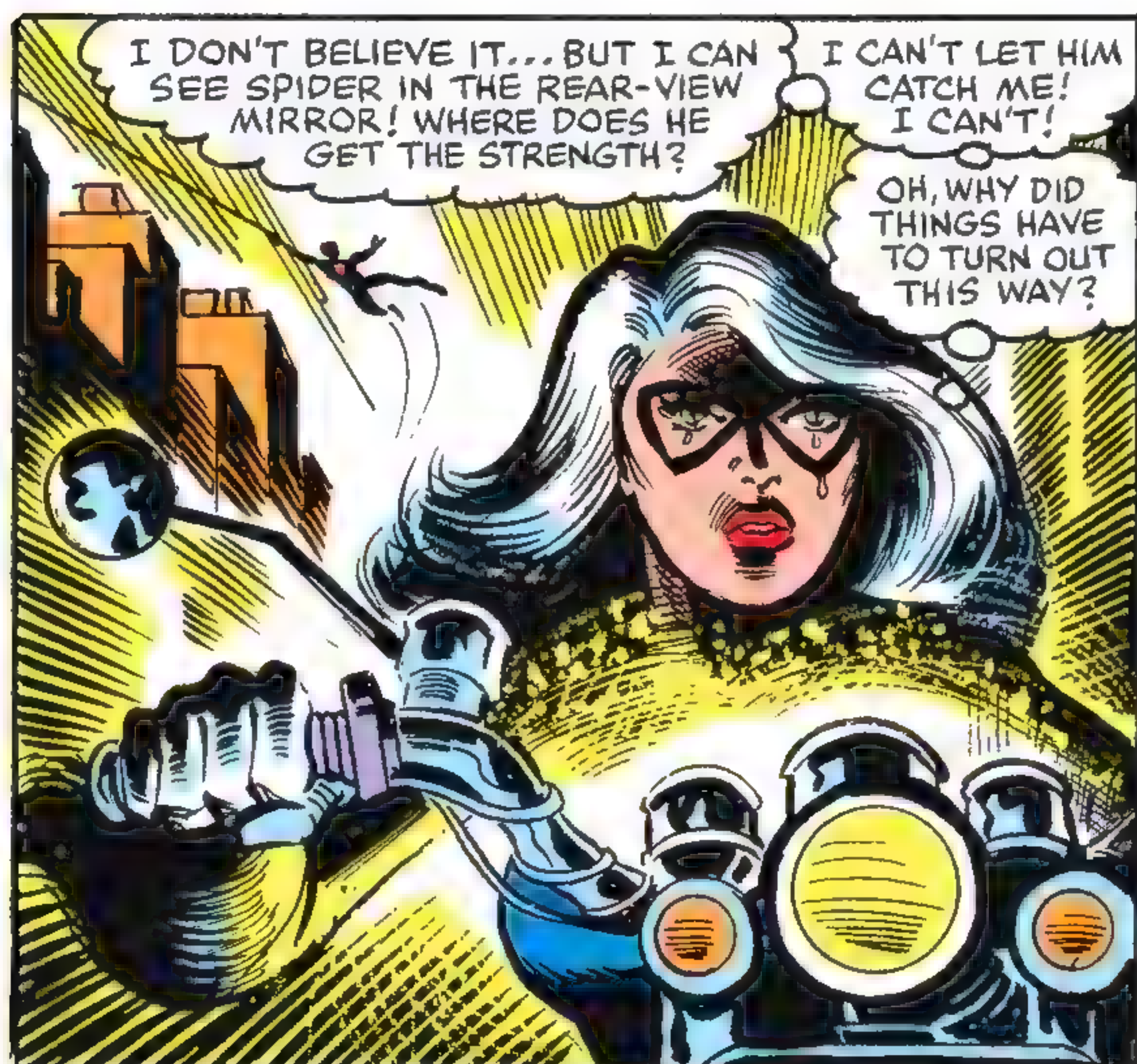
WITH THE PRESS
OF A REMOTE
SWITCH-- (14)

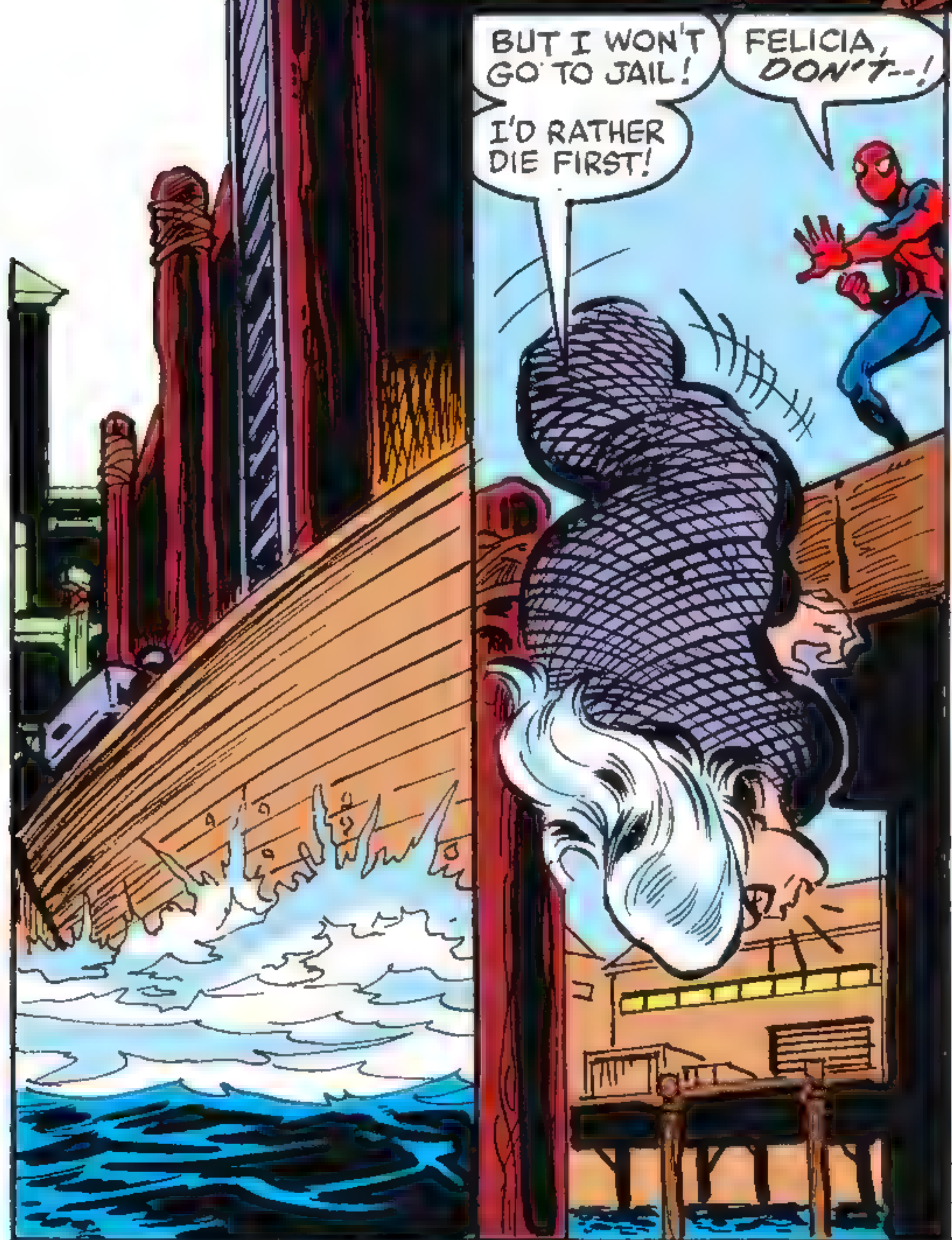
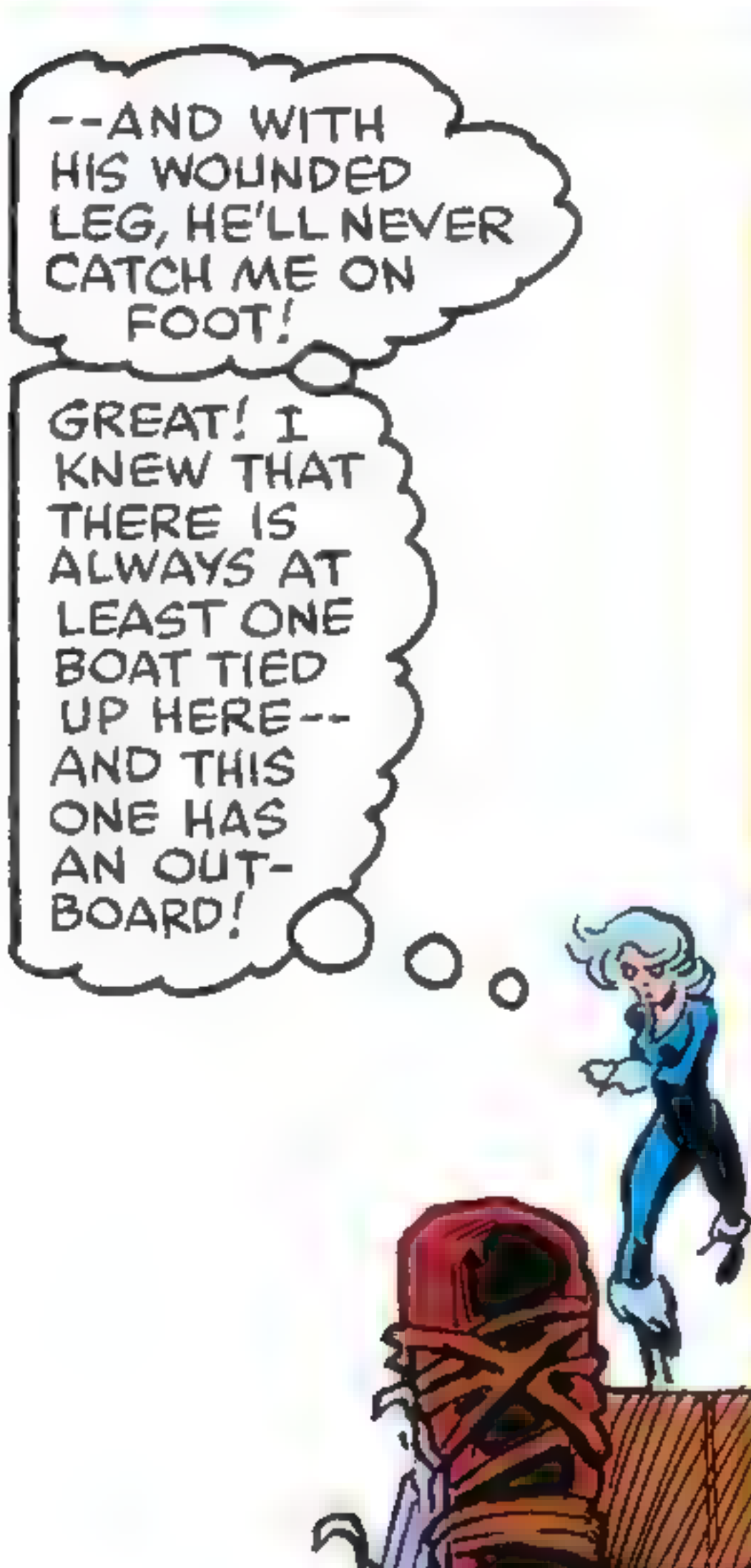
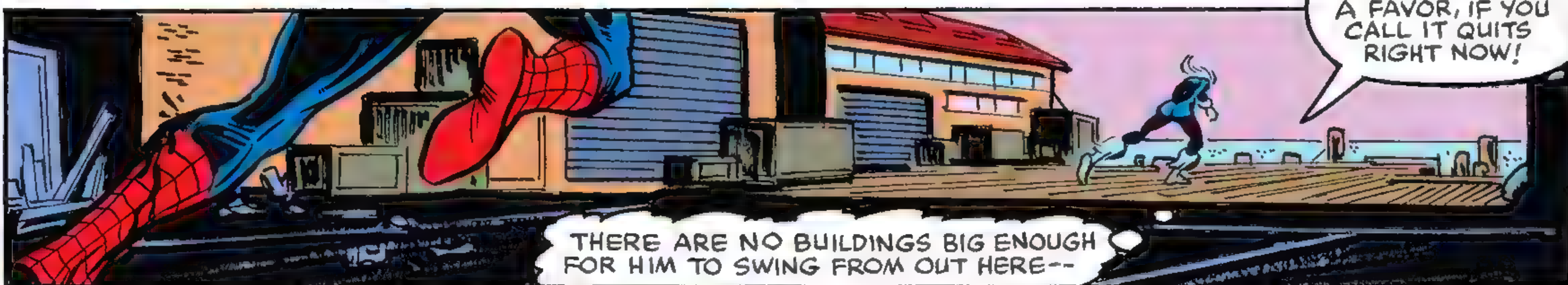




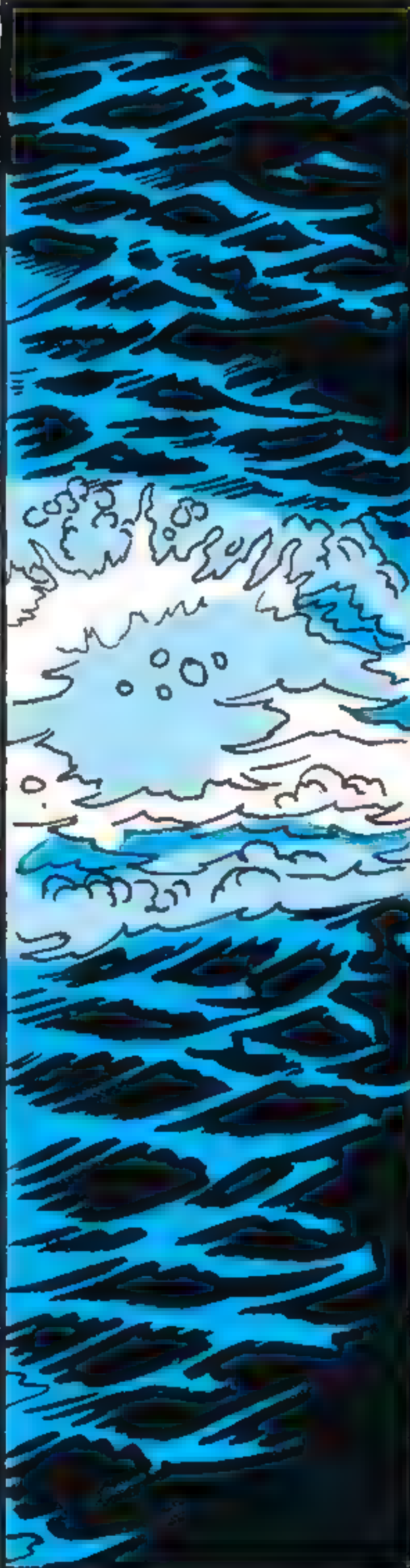






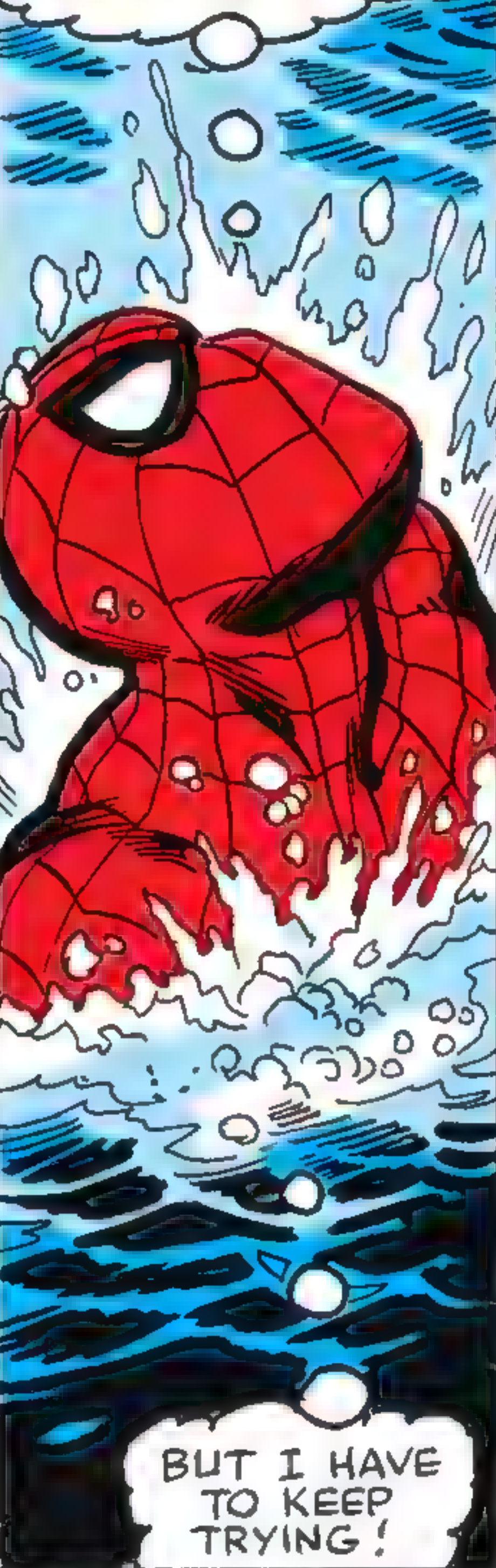


IN A FLASH, SPIDER-MAN IS BENEATH THE WAVES, DIVING AFTER THE BLACK CAT THROUGH THE MURK OF THE EAST RIVER.



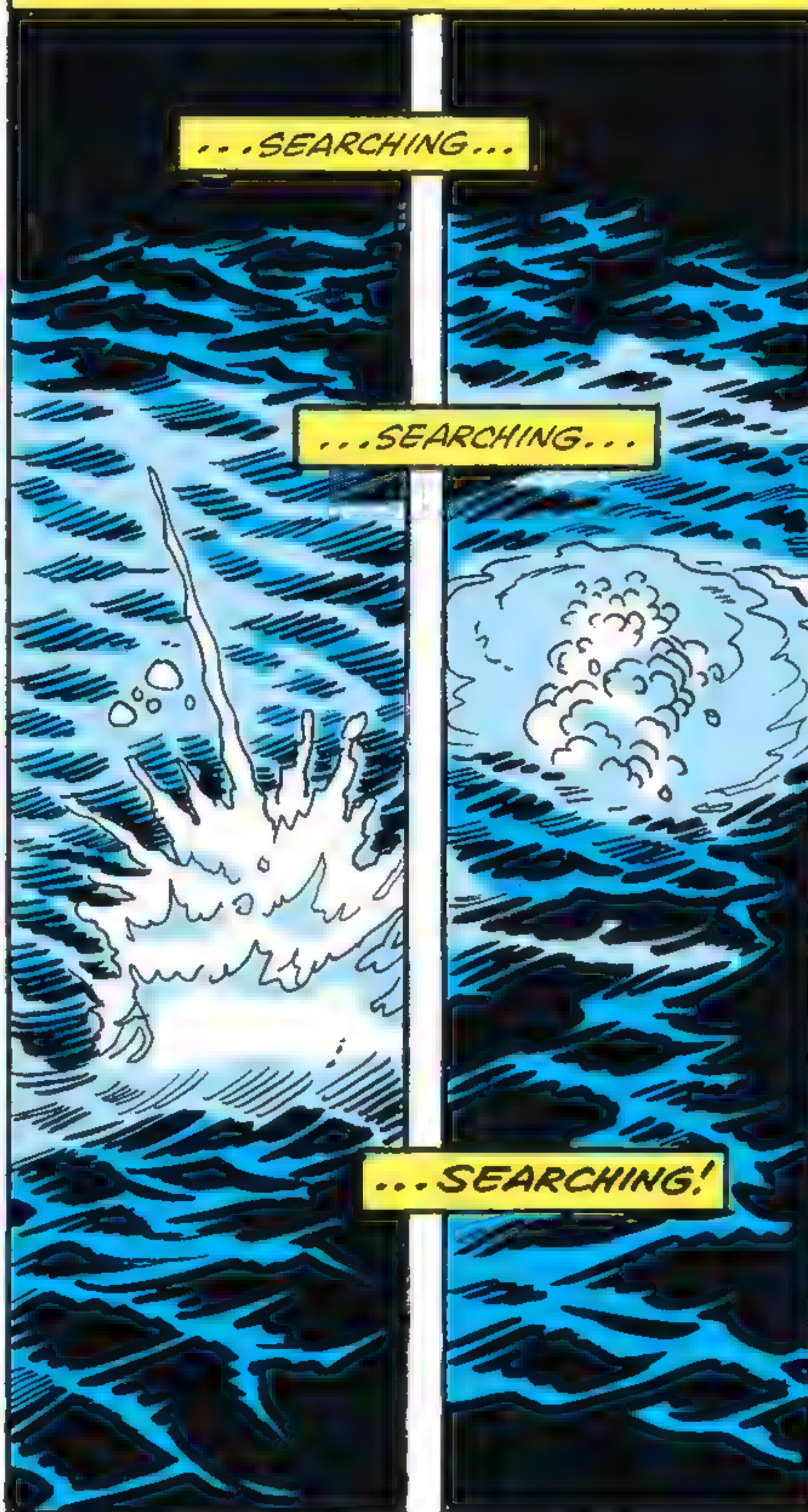
TEN MINUTES LATER...

WHUUF! IT'S BLACK AS PITCH DOWN THERE! I CAN'T SEE MORE THAN A FEW FEET--EVEN WITH THE LIGHT FROM THE SPIDER-SIGNAL BEAM ON MY BELT!



BUT I HAVE TO KEEP TRYING!

FILLING HIS ULTRA-POWERFUL LUNGS WITH AIR, THE MASKED ADVENTURER DIVES DOWN AGAIN...

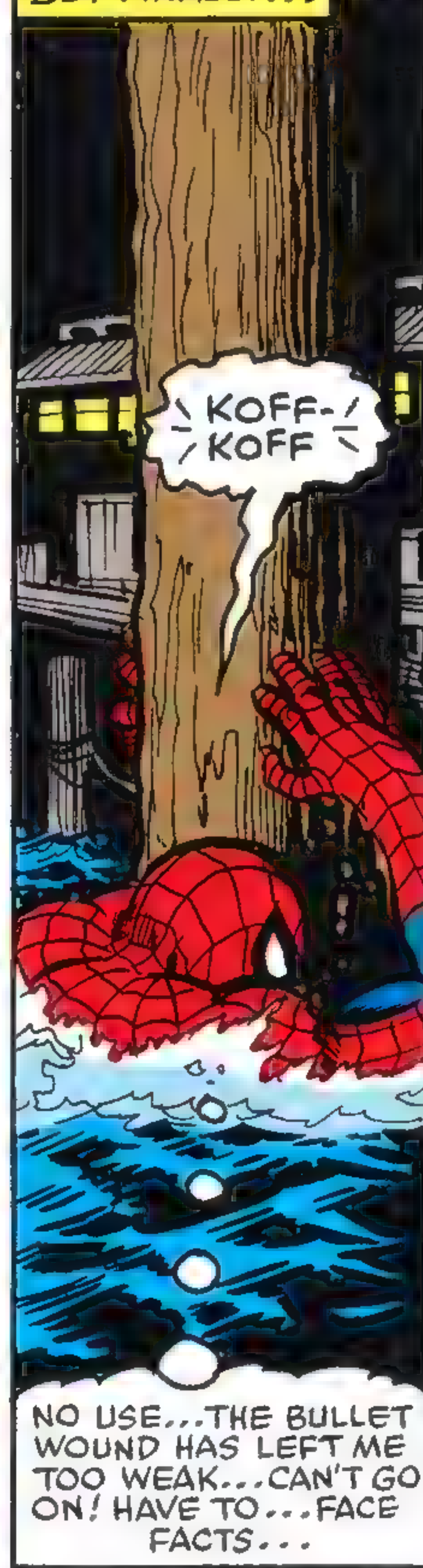


...SEARCHING...

...SEARCHING...

...SEARCHING!

BUT FINALLY...



KOFF-KOFF

NO USE...THE BULLET WOUND HAS LEFT ME TOO WEAK...CAN'T GO ON! HAVE TO...FACE FACTS...

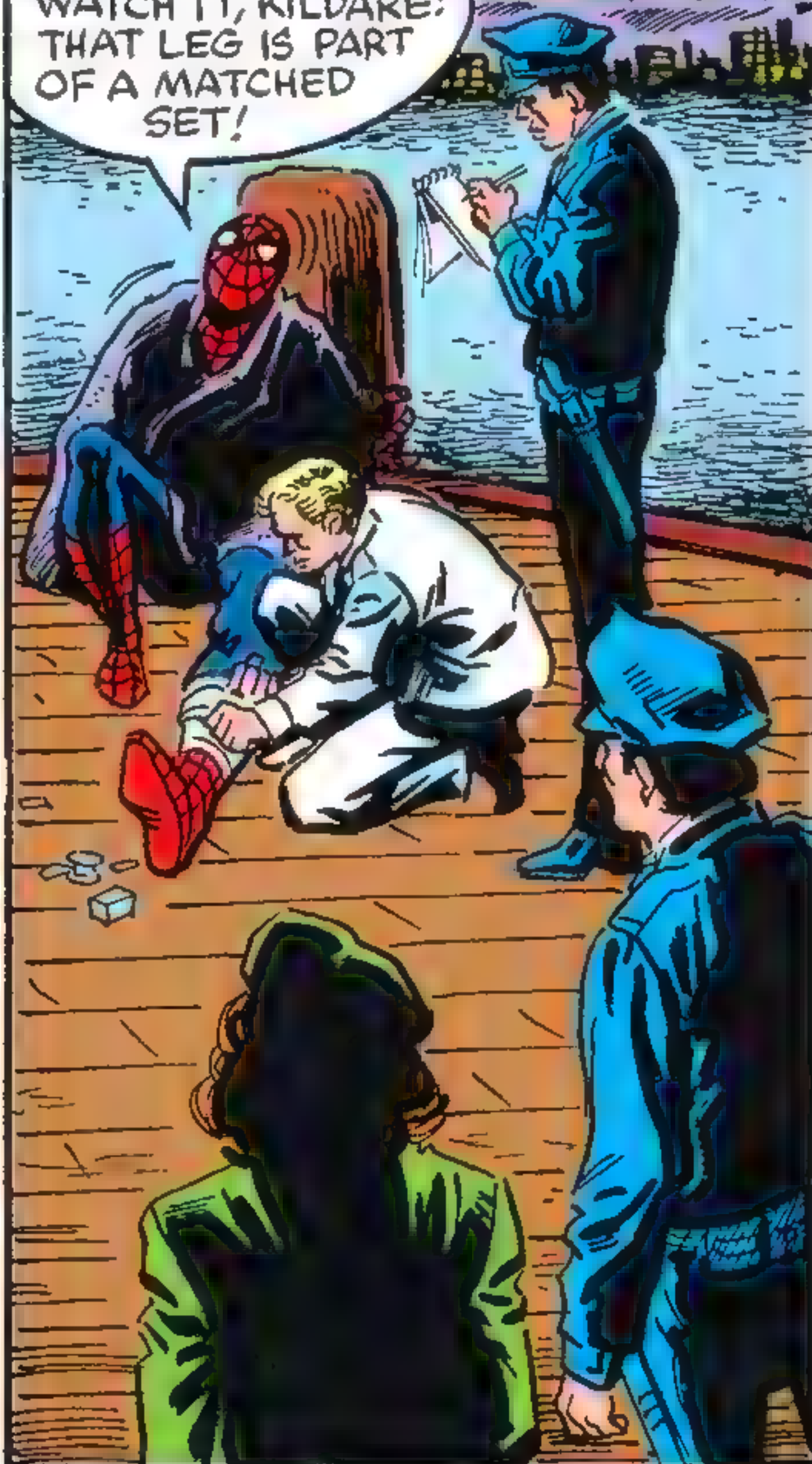


I'VE LOST HER!

SOMETIME LATER...

AND THERE WAS NO TRACE OF HER?
THAT'S WHAT I JUST SAID.

OW!
WATCH IT, KILDARE! THAT LEG IS PART OF A MATCHED SET!



MULDOON, TAKE THE OTHERS AND WAIT FOR US ON THE STREET.

BUT, CAPTAIN--HE STILL HAS TO SIGN THE STATEMENTS AND--!

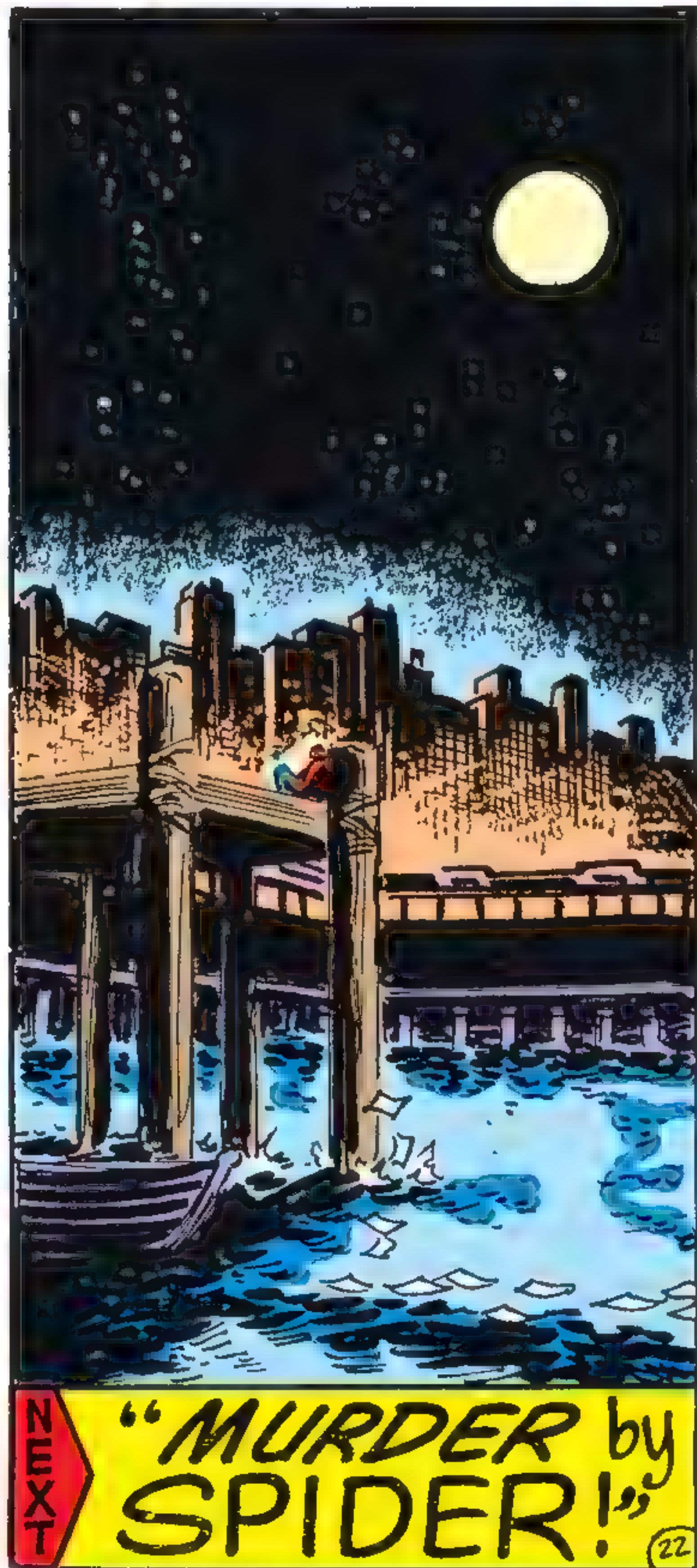


THAT CAN WAIT, MULDOON. LET THE MAN CATCH HIS BREATH!

AWRIGHT, YOU'RE THE CAPTAIN!

C'MON, GUYS!







ART BY ANDREW WILDMAN





ART BY TERRY AND RACHEL DODSON

ACROBATIC ADVENTURES BY SOME OF YESTERYEAR'S TOP NAMES !



Is she heroine, criminal or both? What motivates her madcap mischief? That's for the Black Cat to know and Spider-Man to find out in his first fights with one of his most famous femme fatales!

Collecting *Amazing Spider-Man* #194-195, #204-205 and #226-227 – written by Marv Wolfman, David Michelinie and Roger Stern; and illustrated by Keith Pollard, Pablo Marcos and John Romita Jr.



FOR A LISTING OF MORE MARVEL COLLECTIONS, DOWNLOAD

MARVEL!

BACKLIST
READING
CHRONOLOGY



MARVEL!

www.marvel.com

TM & © 2011 MARVEL & SUBS

Go to your local comic shop to pick up these great collections!
And stay tuned to the Marvel App for more amazing collection releases.

To find a comic shop near you visit www.comicshoplocator.com